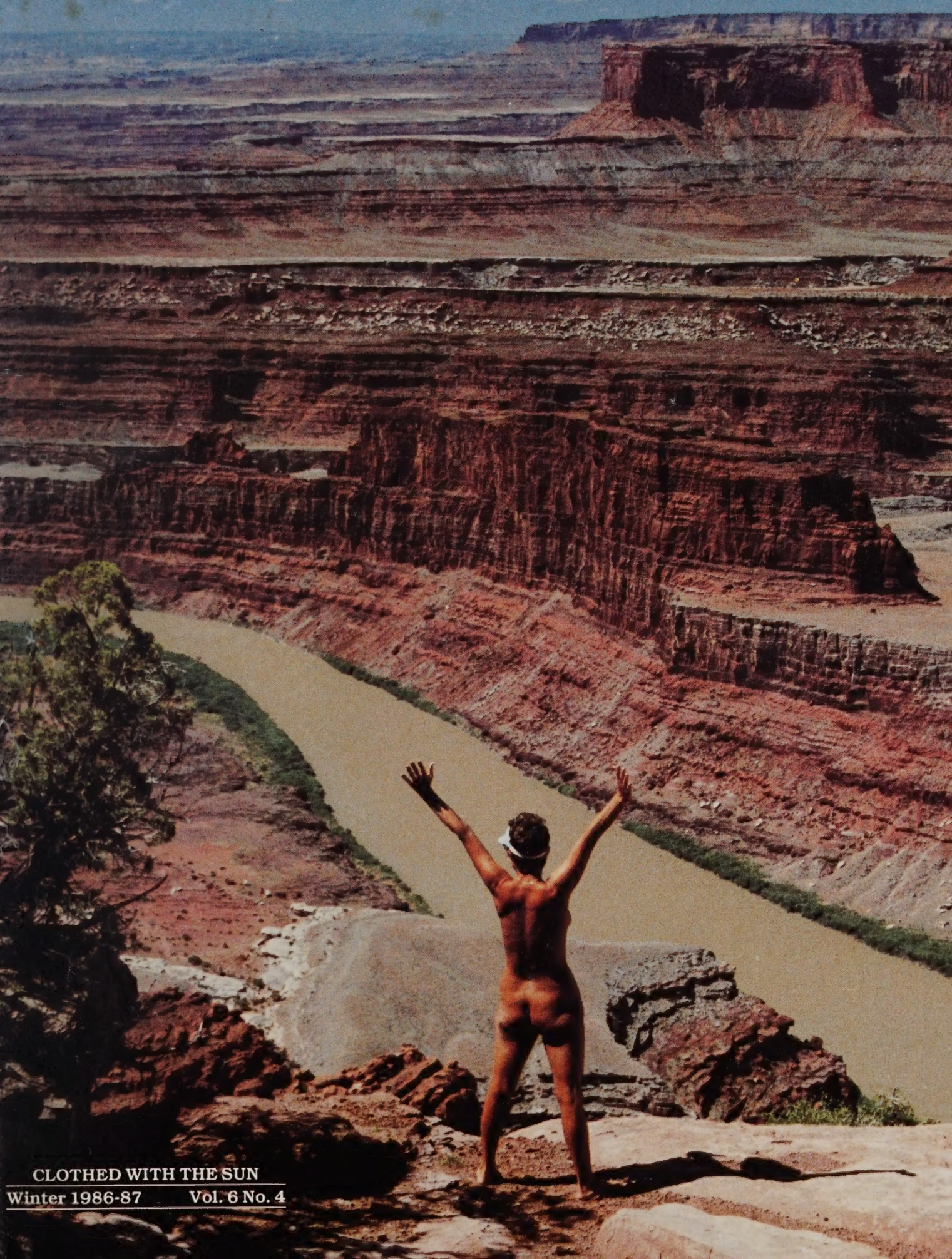
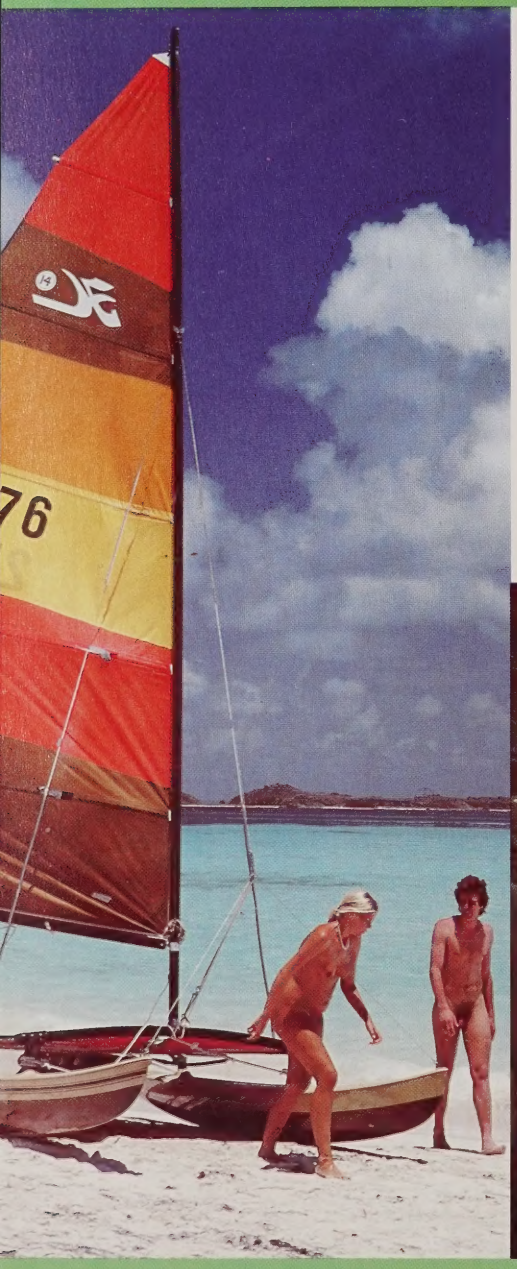


CLOTHED WITH THE SUN
Winter 1986-87 Vol. 6 No. 4

club RIËNT

St. Martin French W. Indies

The Premiere All-Naturist Resort in the Caribbean



'One Of The 10 BEST BEACHES IN THE WORLD!'

"Orient Beach, St. Martin, is a nude beach. The atmosphere here is friendly, the sand is warm on your bare skin, the sea will bathe the sand from all parts of your body and you will be happy you have come. One of the 10 finest beaches I have found in my travels throughout the world."—Michael Carlton, The Los Angeles Times.

TREAT yourself to Club Orient this year...

IT'S WORTH THE FLIGHT TO ST. MARTIN. Winter temperature is always between 72 and 80 degrees and it rarely rains. Florida can be freezing at the same time!

ORIENT BAY BEACH is 1½ miles of fine sand and lapping waves inside a reef. Snorkel, sail, swim, boat, have a cool drink, enjoy the snack shack. CLUB ORIENT is entirely clothes-optional, with handsome bungalow accommodations and rental cars. US currency is accepted and English is spoken everywhere.

Reservations and information:
CLUB ORIENT, R.D. 1 Box 294, Bloomingburg, NY 12721
Phone: (800) 828-9356. NY: (914) 733-4596 or (212) 697-1225

club RIËNT

NATURIST RESORT

"Revealing the World As It Changes"

CLOTHED WITH THE SUN

The Quarterly Journal of Clothes-Optional Living

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CLOTHED WITH THE SUN: The Quarterly Journal of Clothes-Optional Living is published in February, May, August, and November insofar as possible by The Naturists, Inc. of P.O. Box 132, Oshkosh, WI 54902. This Winter issue is late, we do apologize. ISSN 0883-4326. Vol. 6 No. 4, "EUROPE, AFRICA, PACIFIC & ASIA UPDATES, WALLYBALL, BOATING IN THE BUFF, THE ROCHESTER 7." Entire contents copyright © 1987 by The Naturists, Inc. which is solely responsible for determining the contents. All rights reserved. Managing editor: Lee Baxandall. Layout: Janet Darnick. Typography: Sue Kohl and Deb Washkoviak. Art Director: Larry Bilotta. Naturist Office: Subscriptions, Bonnie Ziegenhagen; Correspondence, Nickie Hoffman; Fulfillment, Karon Himmler. Single copies $5.00. Subscription without Naturist membership; $18.00 a year. Advertising rates upon request. Photography, letters, article ideas, news of skinnydipping sites are welcome. The Naturists, Inc. is a corporation organized to educate and to promote clothes-optional lifestyles and recreational and living sites. Opinions expressed in *CwS* are not necessarily those of The Naturists, Inc. Material accepted for publication becomes the property of The Naturists, Inc. No part of this periodical may be reproduced without the written consent of The Naturists, Inc.

Cover: Bev in communion with the Colorado River — Ed Stimpson

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Official Publication for the **North American Naturists.** See p. 78

Naturist Travel

P.O. Box 132, Oshkosh, Wis. 54902

1987 Schedule

Hello, I'm Nanci. I'm the manager at Naturist Travel. I'm eager to assist you in deciding on a clothes-optional vacation that will knock your socks off! We have a NEW TOLL FREE NUMBER and I invite you to call with your wish list. When do you want to go and where? Write to me for brochures. Or phone 1-800 822-4205 (in Wisconsin 414 725-0125) to reserve. Nanci Nollenberg

THE NATURIST SOCIETY GOES TO HUNGARY: Yes, we're throwing a special party at the Delegyhaza campground, 45 minutes from Budapest on a gorgeous lake. (See the many color photos in *CwS* 5.4). It's set for the week that is bracketed by the weekends of June 27-28 and July 4-5, 1987. Thousands of Hungarians, and naturists of other European nations, will be present in this period, especially the weekends. We're preparing visits to Budapest, the countryside, Turkish spas, and Lake Valencei during the week, in addition to the many opportunities for round tables, informal talks, parties, sports, feasts, everything you could wish to get to know dozens of people from exotic backgrounds in a short time. Don't think Hungary is dour or difficult. These are joyous, life-loving people. The land of the gypsy minstrels will greet you with open arms.

Following the Antiparos Conference, this is the second event sponsored by the World Congress on Nude Beaches. *Be part of it!* Send a long envelope today, to receive early information.

HAWKSBILL
Beach Resort·Antigua·West Indies

HAWKSBILL BEACH RESORT, Antigua, West Indies. We have very fine client reports on Hawksbill Beach Resort, 15 minutes from the airport. It offers a lovely white sand nude beach, guarded with lounge chairs, a short walk from the main buildings. Waterski, windsurf, snorkel, sail, tennis, bar, gourmet restaurant on an unspoiled coast. See *CwS* 4.3, 6.3. Not sure of your commitment to a nude beach? You'll find your options kept open—and you probably won't be able to resist! Call for brochure and current season prices.

club ORIENT
SAINT MARTIN FRENCH W INDIES

"HAVE YOU BEEN TO CLUB ORIENT YET?" A 'must' for everyone some day. Is this going to become your lucky year to savor the most beautiful of all clothes-optional environments? The vacation you will always remember — and will want to repeat . . . Ask for free brochure on Club Orient and the airfare from your gateway city.

SOROBON BEACH RESORT : A natural laidback delight of a resort, rapidly building a reputation for accommodating its visitors warmly. Wonderful reefs for snorkel or scuba just offshore. 10,000 flamingos. Fine restaurants, casinos. Try it!

EUROPE: SAVOR ITS FREE CITY, CAP D'AGDE. The city/resort on the Mediterranean Sea where shopping, banking, dining, every common activity is clothes-free as you like it. We can arrange your travel and reserve your hotel room. You'll have on-the-spot help and counsel by an English travel club to ease the problems of visiting France. Tell us when you want to go; we'll help you plan any other stops in Europe. May to October.

EUROPEAN CIRCLE TOUR: Again September 12-26, 1987: the Grand Tour of Europe's finest naturist resorts, plus visits to magnificent cities and cultural and historical wonders. Arrive in Frankfurt, and to Paris. Sightsee Paris and Versailles Palace. Loire Valley to Euronat resort for three days. Through ancient Carcassonne to Cape Agde for three days. Through Strasbourg to Munich, Oktoberfest, the nude beach on Isar River. Fly home from Frankfurt. Brochure.

TAHITI: CRUISE WITH DANAE III. Air round trip LA-Tahiti plus a week abroad, under $1200. Dives, sunsets, deserted beaches, lazy days and enchanted nights. Stay a second week and really save! Propose your nude sail weeks, we'll confirm.

When requesting brochures, send a large/long stamped self-addressed envelope.

DON'T WAIT ANOTHER YEAR — PHONE (800) 822-4205 TODAY

TRENDS

Who Defines Us?!

We've just come across a major current dictionary of American law which offers this definition of Nudism:

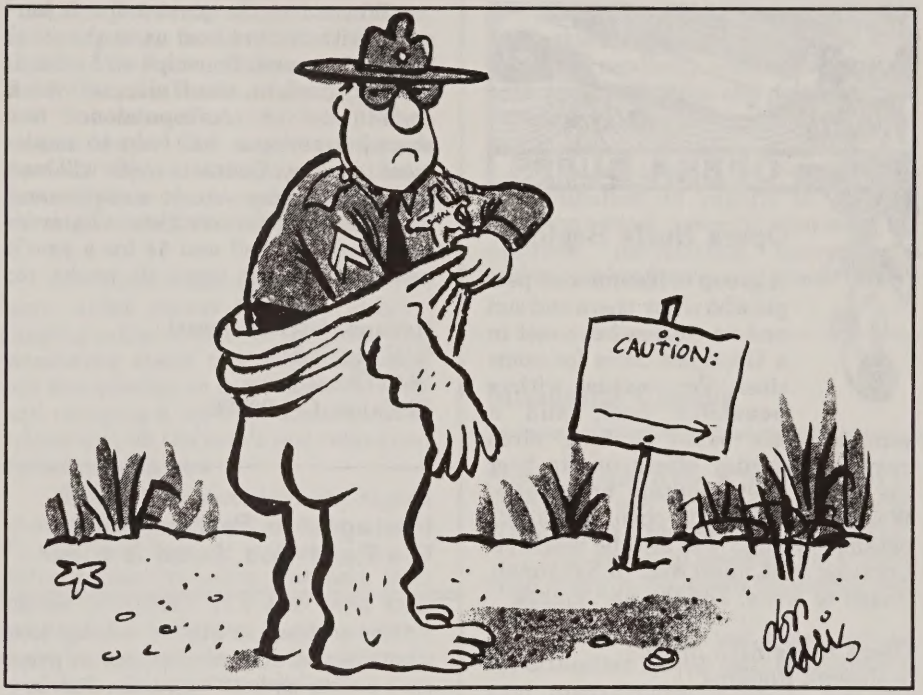
> **nudism. The criminal offense of indecent exposure of persons. 33 Am Jlst Lewd etc 7.**

That is from Ballentine. True, the definition lags decades behind current case law. However, with definitional standards of this dismal level haunting us, no wonder the average layperson remains fearful about accepting the word applied to him/herself!

The Kirksville, Missouri *Express & News* meanwhile reminds us of the word *vestiphobia*, a term in medical lexicons descriptive of "the unreasonable aversion to the wearing of clothes." Well and good—if the medical lexicons will balance that term with another, which we haven't seen used by the medical profession: *dermaphobia*, an unreasonable aversion to appearing only in one's skin.

Is it that naturists suffer from clothestrophobia?

Or is it just that we lack the gift of the grey-flannel garb?



THE LAW HAS STRANGE PRIORITIES AND OBSESSIONS in Florida, where "the rules are different." *St. Petersburg Times*

Sunworship Travel Disallowed by IRS As Worship Donation

An Ypsilanti, Michigan, taxpayer who believes in a sun-god may not deduct, as a charitable contribution, the cost of a trip to Puerto Rico undertaken for religious worship and prayer, the Tax Court has ruled.

Lewis H. Kessler said he made annual trips to the tropics to worship and pray to the sun-god. On a 1978 trip to Puerto Rico, Kessler and his wife incurred expenses of $1,468 and deducted the amount as a charitable contribution, which the Internal Revenue Service disallowed.

Kessler argued before the Tax Court that the IRS's interpretation of the tax law violated his constitutional rights by allowing members of organized religions to deduct essentially all the expenses of exercising their beliefs while denying him the right to deduct the expenses of sun-god worship.

The court concluded that the tax law does not favor one religion over another by allowing deductions only to organized religious groups. (Lewis Hanford Kessler, Jr. vs. Commissioner)

—*Insight*, Jan. 12

Naturist Retirees

Not all retiring naturists go to Florida. A new Texas haven is developing around the Padre Island federal sandspit together with the 21-acre site just acquired by The Sandpipers club. "We are farther south than Miami," touts founder W. Greene. "It is estimated that more than 100,000 retirees will spend two or three months here in the valley this winter. People are just beginning to discover this as a low-cost spot to winter, and to summer too as it doesn't get that hot." For particulars:

Naturist Retirees SIG. *SASE*
% W. Greene,
P.O. Box 1021
Edinburg, TX 78540-1021

GIVE to the PAC
NUDE PAC
You will help to change the policy climate on Naturism. Send your contribution today to:
NUDE PAC
Rte. 3. Box 352. Leesburg. VA 22075

TRENDS

Opera Buffs Begin

A group of like-minded people who enjoy opera and sun and no clothes have met in a Georgian oasis for some time. Very casual with a beautiful pool, and a genuine opera basso as host, often meeting Saturday afternoons to hear the NBC Metropolitan broadcasts. Weekends generally open. Naturists passing through will also be welcome. Location is 55 miles west of Savannah. Phone or write. For the particulars:

Opera Buffs SIG. *SASE*
% Joseph Robbins,
P.O. Box 7514
Statesboro, GA 30458
(912) 764-7687

Horizons SIG Forming

Whither Naturism? Horizons is a forum where we can explore the frontiers of an expanded concept of Naturism.

Where does the quest to live in harmony with Nature lead us in the total life, work, our relationships with others, the environment, the Universal? As a community of correspondence our shared experience will help to implement ideology. Contacts made will lead to regional camp-outs to socialize and brainstorm our futures. Send a letter introducing yourself and $4 for a year's newsletter mailed every six weeks, to:

Horizons SIG. *($4/year)*
% Vince Tobin,
1640 Chase Lane
El Cajon, CA 92020

Pentagon to *Penthouse:* We Read You, Loud & Clear

"After making it big by selling sex, what do you do now that sex in print isn't selling so hot?" asks the January *Folio*, the journal of the publishing industry. It seems Bob Guccione, the publisher of *Penthouse*, acknowledged to *Folio* that he's in a tight squeeze and is looking to diversify.

The violence-featuring publisher of *Penthouse* has launched *Omni* and *Spin* and the unsuccessful *Newlook* in recent years, and also produced the gory and dreadful film *Caligula*. But the strangest beneficiary of the Guccione imagination is *Nuclear, Biological and Chemical Defense Technology*.

The latter, a controlled-circulation (free) magazine, is published by Penthouse International for corporate, government and military personnel whose work is planning for biological, chemical and nuclear warfare. Sexy business, that.

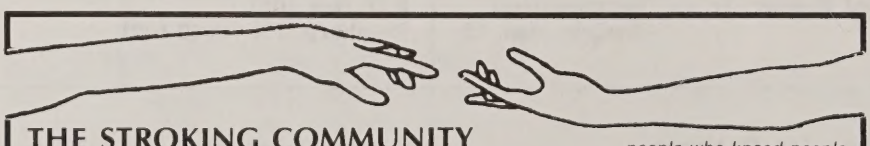
Nicaragua Joins Nations Officially Offering Nude Recreation

We ordinarily don't hail each new nation in Trends as it adopts overt sponsorship of nude resorts and beaches. But Nicaragua, economically and militarily beleaguered, is so remarkable in opting for this vulnerable opportunity at this time that we can't pass it by.

The vacation retreat of dictator Anastasio Somoza was Montelimar, a 40-acre estate on the Pacific coast. For years after Somoza's 1979 overthrow it was an army base. Today, according to the *Washington Post* for January 26, Montelimar is emerging as a luxury resort with 300 rooms and cabins, a convention center, stables, discos, movie theaters, casino, tennis, airstrip, sailing, beach motorcycles for guests—and a nude beach.

Guests will pay $75 to $80 a night. The minister of tourism, Herty Lewites, has taken a personal interest in developing this revenue-producing attraction. Western European loans are paying for the construction.

The nude beach has been criticized. A writer for *El Nuevo Diario* said: "I feel that a piece of Miami, Monaco or Switzerland, with all their bourgeois capitalism, will be transferred to our country soaked with the blood of our heroes and martrys, using the unjust excuse of earning hard currency." Lewites responded by calling this pro-Sandinista columnist "a tool of the Reaganite mentality." Another critic, a leader of the opposition Social Christian Party, called the Montelimar resort "an elitist center of vice and distraction," a charge that



THE STROKING COMMUNITY
people who knead people

MASSAGE S.I.G. 1987 WORKSHOP SCHEDULE

May 1-3	Introductory Massage Workshop in Vermont
May 22-25	Intermediate Massage Workshop in the Poconos
June 19-21	Introductory Massage Workshop in Virginia
July 3-10	Under the Palms: Weeklong Workshop on St. Martin

Monthly newsletter $8.00/yr: The Stroking Times, 71 W. Sproul Rd. Springfield, PA 19064

TRENDS

Lewites disdains.

Tourism under Somoza brought only 25,000 visitors annually to a beautiful country with fine beaches and year-round 70 degree weather. By 1986, the tourism was up to 100,000 visitors, 40 per cent from the United States. Tourism lags behind only coffee, cotton, fish and sugar in earning foreign exchange. Lewites is already selling package tours to Germany, Spain and Italy.

Meanwhile, in Washington, only the U.S. Senate swimming pool is openly clothing-optional, nowhere else . . .

Bohemian Grove Guilty of Sex Discrimination: Nudity In Question

One of the more dubious sanctuaries of nudity has been the 2700-acre Bohemian Grove north of San Francisco, an all-male summer camp of the rich and famous.

Its membership includes Ronald Reagan, George Bush, Caspar Weinberger and George Schultz. The powerful males who visit this 114-year-old "bastion of pure, unabashed elitism" *(Wall Street Journal)* are accustomed to "the complete relaxation that you get in a temporary world of men." So says Edmund G. Brown, former governor of California, the father of Jerry Brown, and Bohemian Club member. "When women are around, any man is more genteel," Brown added in asking that a state appeals court continue to permit barring women from employment at the Grove.

The boys want to continue to be boys which means not only skinny-dipping in the absence of the ladies and wandering about the redwoods nude, but also pissing on an occasional trunk and camping it up with amateur theatricals that let the men's real values and opinions hang out.

Women have more logically argued that much policy gets made at the Grove, and barring women is an arbitrary discrimination harming their career prospects. It's also been said, without contradiction, that prostitutes have been supplied to the Bohemians in violation of the 'men only' rule.

The *WSJ* of Nov. 26 suggests that the Bohemian Grove permission of nudity requires keeping women out: "At issue was the right of the president of the United States, his secretaries of Defense and State, and hundreds of their fellow 'Bohemians' to wander nude."

We suggest that wandering in the nude, skinnydipping, or whatever, may be no less modestly accomplished with *both* sexes permitted and present. It all depends on the men's behavior—ask any nudist.

What's blatant is the class and sex discrimination in regard to nudity. America's most powerful men have no problem permitting themselves nudity—behind walls and closed doors.

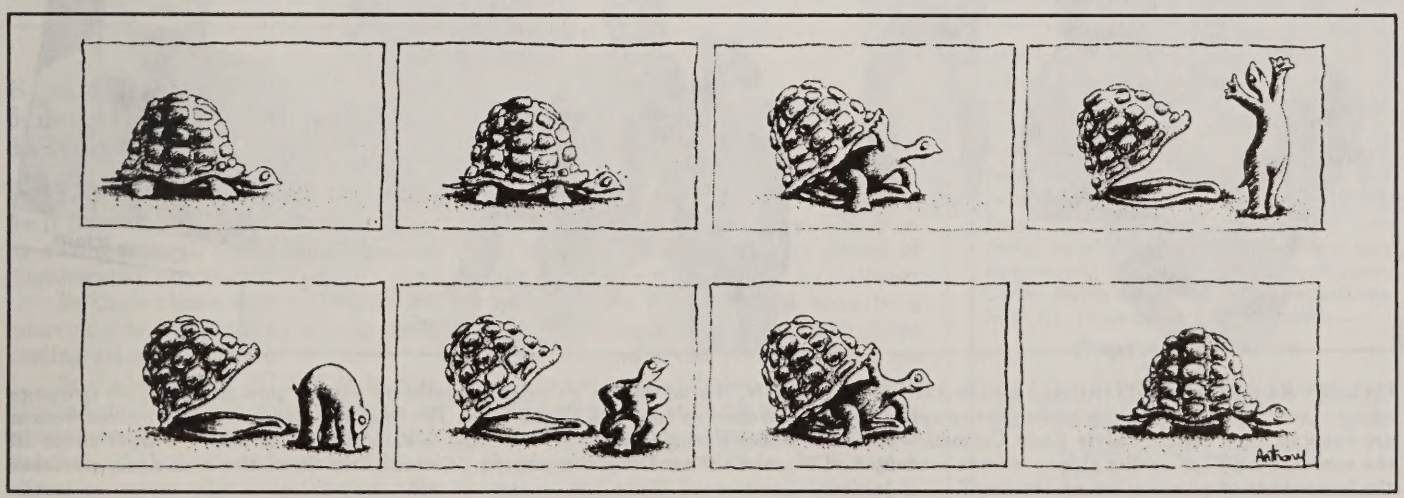
Managing Change

From a memo to the WSA PR Team of March 18, 1986, authored by ASA and WSA former President Hap Hathaway:

"Our object of establishing a legal nude beach in Southern California will not be an easy task . . .

"This will offer you many unique opportunities to test and thus improve your management skills. If you are thinking, 'So who wants to learn management skills?' just remember, there is no task you attempt or are involved in that does not require management skills. Also the better your skills are the easier your task will be . . .

"I have never considered myself as an anarchist or activist nor looked on



TRENDS

those that are with admiration, until I read the following quote:

"'Those who profess to favor freedom, and yet depreciate agitation, are men who want rain without the thunder and lightning.'—Fredrick Douglass"

Skinnydip in National Forest? Start to Worry

The *Audubon Activist* advises that every tree in the national forests has a price tag on it—and the tree cutters are almost the only concerned parties and bidders.

Serving this corporate clientele, "in the last decade the Forest Service spent $2.1 billion more on growing and cutting trees than it received in payments for federal timber. We taxpayers are paying private logging companies to denude our public forests.

"In its rush to get the woodlands logged, the Forest Service is building roads at a frantic rate. Already there are eight times as many road miles in the national forests as in the entire interstate highway system. And the new plan calls for building another 580,000 miles of roads in the forests.

"It is a mean-spirited and short-sighted poker game, made necessary by the bureaucrats' unwillingness to consider any other values. The worth of everything is simply its marketability."

To keep abreast of what may be about to happen to your favorite federal natural environment, request a sample copy of *Aubudon Activist* from 950 Third Ave., New York, NY 10022.

Geologist Finds New Stratum at Nude Beach

Raymond Pestrong is a Stanford Ph.D. and Professor of Geology at San Francisco State University, where he is active in coastal studies. Writing in the

CALVIN KLEIN ADVERTISING LEADS THE WAY AGAIN. His ad dollars go where assignment editors turn coward. This two-page ad for a new liquid body talc is again photographed by Bruce Weber, on roof of a Miami hotel. The four men and two rather buxom women are sunning, eyes closed. Calvin Klein Cosmetics president Robin Burns comments: "The bust is back. Beauty is health. Forget about all the anorexic stuff" of earlier skinny women models. And Women's Wear Daily commented: "Calvin Klein Cosmetics once again stretches the boundaries of provocative advertising."

TRENDS

Journal of Geological Education *(vol. 27), he reports:*

"Coastal field trips used to be so predictable. Now there is a new aspect—I refer to the enormous increase in coastal nudity, a natural phenomenon that must now be considered along with an already lengthy list of coastal landforms . . .

"It is not uncommon for groups of nudes to begin to photograph me and my class in apparent reaction to our photographing the geological features which they happen to be obscuring. Some nudists seize the opportunity to flaunt their nudity, and this action is reinforced by any reaction from the class. Most appear either slightly annoyed or slightly amused by our sudden appearance, while many carry on oblivious to our presence. Family groups are least concerned with the encroachment of field classes, and commonly listen in on the lecture sessions.

"In some instances class members will shed their clothes, apparently as an act of recognition and support for the bathers we've interrupted. These students (generally male) become instant celebrities on the bus ride home.

"How strange that such a natural object—the human body—becomes so unnatural in the distorted perspectives of our daily activities. What could be more honest than the unclad human form on a beach?"

Spas & Other Hot & Humid Shared Settings: Is Nudity Still Safe?

Is it okay to share a hot tub, a sauna or swimpool with those whose medical histories we don't know?

In these times such questions are unavoidable. We want to be safe while feeling relaxed and free.

So—what about AIDS? It is contracted only through a hypodermic or sexual penetration of the skin by which another's AIDS-infected sperm or blood directly enters the bloodstream. No scientist has ever asserted it is contracted simply from being nude in a shared air or water setting.

Asked the *New York Times* of Feb. 15: "Can the ATDS virus be spread in swimming pools, hot tubs or saunas?"

The *Times* answered: "Standard chlorination and heat are sufficient to kill the virus, so chlorinated pools and hot tubs are safe. Experts consider it extremely unlikely that the virus could spread in a sauna; no such cases have been detected."

Herpes simplex virus is more versatile. It can survive for a time outside of a human carrier in the ideal conditions of a hot and humid setting.

Researchers from the National Institutes of Health demonstrated that the virus—never lethal, but never cured—can survive up to 4½ hours on the plastic benches and the wet cloths in hot tub and pool areas.

The chances of sitting on and picking up virulent herpes simplex are negligible, but they aren't zero. The old standby of nudists, the oversized clean towel, is the simple, polite and safe answer.

Carry a towel into the hot and humid settings where you'll be naked. Always sit on your towel outside of the water. You will not get herpes inside of the tub or pool.

Do You Dare to Be A Lobster?

Eda LeShan, author of *How Do Your Children Grow?* tells this story:

"I was having trouble crystallizing the idea of the necessity for continual growth and change at every phase of one's life. We were invited to a dinner party where I was seated next to a marine biologist. I asked this man about his work, and at one point he asked me if I knew how a lobster could possibly grow when it had such a hard shell.

"He explained that when a lobster begins to feel crowded in, let's say, a one-pound shell, by natural instinct it knows the hard shell must be discarded and a new, bigger shell formed. The lobster is in great danger during this process, which takes about 48 hours. It can be eaten by other fish while it is completely naked and vulnerable, it can get tossed against a coral reef and badly damaged. But there is no alternative. *If the hard shell is not given up, there can be no growth.*

"The problem for human beings is that, unlike the infallible, instinctual lobster, we don't always know when it is time to 'deshell', to take risks, to make room for new growth. Have you lobstered?"

Summer is Fun in the

CARIBBEAN

If you missed your chance to sail the islands this winter consider sailing this summer. There are advantages!

It's cheaper and easier to travel and there are not the 'in-season' crowds—a particular advantage in the Virgin Islands.

Daytime temperatures vary only a few degrees from winter to summer. The cooling trade winds blow steadily. The sailing is great!

Many islands have summer festivals. Arts and crafts and food add to the colorful pageantry.

DUWA DUWA is a 42' sailing yacht. Up to six people for day cruises, up to four people on extended cruises. These dates are set aside for Naturist cruises: May 23-30, June 20-27, July 18-25. Leave and depart from Phillipsburg, St. Martin. Price per person, based on four persons: $900. Food and beverages provided and prepared by ship's crew. Reservations due three weeks in advance with 50% deposit. Other dates available with departures from St. Thomas or Antigua. Write—

Capt'n John Arico
S/V DUWA DUWA
Homeport, St. Thomas, USVI 00802
809 776-8953, 776-6922, 774-5630

"As seen in CwS 6.3 p. 46 and 'Here Comes the Sun' video"

LETTERS

More Open Discussion

Naturists:
A few words to encourage you to continue tackling sensitive and controversial subjects. Some people object to religious, feminist or other 'radical' viewpoints expressed in *CwS*. And yet debating an issue from different perspectives is the only way to ensure full imparting of ideas and full comprehension of issues.

For example, if feminist issues are discussed and debated only through feminist forums, only feminists will know what a feminist may be talking about. Likewise with religious issues or gay/lesbian issues. The uninitiated may not understand anything unless they know where the author is coming from. Keep touching on such subjects. More information and discussion is needed, not less.

—Hugo Larsson, Grand Falls, New Brunswick, Canada

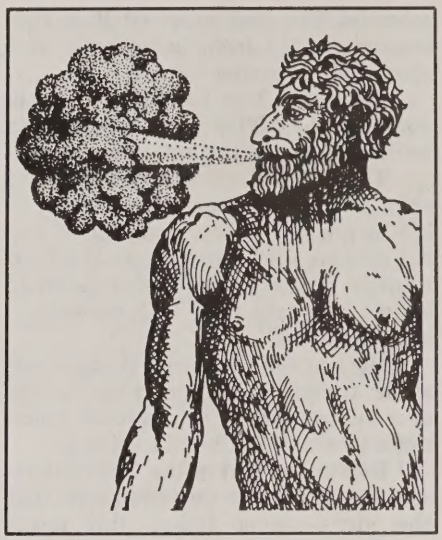
Naturists:
Please *cancell* subscribtion *(sic)* and refund money on this *lousy feminist rag.*

The 1950s 1960s and 1970s was *indeed* a *golden age* of nudist magazines. You people attack "Playboy" and "Penthouse" but you don't seem to remember when nudists magazines were *also attacked* in the *past.*

—Melvin Prestenback, Marrero, LA

Naturists:
I can't express as clearly and eloquently as I would like how wonderful and great, how radical and persuasive the entire *CwS* 6.2 is. It is destined to become a classic (I hope a discovered rather than an undiscovered one) in the literature on the issue of pornography, sexual freedom, nudity, free speech and the theory and practice of direct action. So much good stuff under one cover is a major achievement. The feminist-naturist philosophy/position on these and related concerns is so clearly and convincingly laid out.

—Mary Lee Sargent, University of Illinois/Champagne



Naturists:
Since the first issue of *CwS* I have looked forward to receiving each issue. This last issue was a complete and utter disappointment. From your almost supportive attitude towards the right wing propaganda of the Meese Report, to the frequent attacks on the ACLU, to your support for destruction of property, I found this issue of *CwS* a real downer. Nikki Craft attacks the *Playboy* and *Penthouse* enterprises as mere companies out to make money who should not have the same rights as living persons. First of all I believe that The Naturist Inc. is a company which is incorporated as a money making corporation, isn't it? She also attacks the ACLU and a particular individual which appears to be a personal attack against that individual and not appropriate in *CwS.*

The Nudist-Naturists movement is one of joy and alternative lifestyle freedom. It is not an economic crusade to free a vast group of people from economic oppression and oppressive physically damaging discrimination. If pornography is distasteful it should not be suppressed but people should be educated and alternative healthy erotic materials should be made available. You offer no alternatives, only criticize and condemn. Many participants in the Naturist movement are drawn to it as a healthy erotic alternative. I have read that 40% of Nudist-Naturists are active swingers and yet you give them no voice.

To compare the Naturist movement to the black civil rights movement is inappropriate and to suggest that Rosa Parks started the movement shows that the author does not know the history of the one hundred years of court battles fought by the NAACP and ACLU that made it possible for Rosa Parks to challenge the oppressive laws.

Without a mantle of joy Nudism-Naturism loses its appeal. No joy was found in *CwS* 6.2 but a radical militant journal seems to be emerging. If this trend continues you will lose much support including mine.

—Lewis L. Mc Farland, Portland, OR

Naturists:
Jean Royer, the conservative Mayor of Tours, was travelling France on the presidential electoral trail in early 1974 when, speaking one day for the repression of pornography, he was interrupted by braless young women, who then removed their shirts, mocking his presumed Victorian prudery.

But Royer just smiled. Unlike Brother Jim (*CwS* 6.2 p. 61), Royer was a strong supporter of naturism. As Mayor of Tours he had received the annual French Naturist Federation congress at Tours city hall. Royer was conscious, as Nikki Craft and Michelle Handler now are, that naturism and pornography are irreconcilable.

In 1974 this was not yet clear to most Europeans. Craft and Handler still have to fight to make it clear to American minds and so as to avoid further misunderstandings. The best chance for this is through the support of *CwS, The Event,* and so on. The readers are in luck because their articles are well argued and quite easy to read.

Good luck to these wonderful "female activists." In his *Pensees,* Blaise Pascal, the famous French mathematician and philosopher of the 18th Century, wrote: "Je crois les temoins qui se font egorger." (I believe those witnesses

LETTERS

who put themselves on the line.)

—Jean Rocquemont,
Pointe a Pitre, Guadeloupe

Naturists:
Enclosed is my check to renew membership in TNS. It is a particular pleasure to be renewing on receipt of the *CwS* that more clearly than any other issue has defined the general purposes of the society.

In the light of such analysis of intentions, our stance becomes more clearly the antithesis of that held within conservative Islam toward women . . .

I agree with Nikki Craft that our willingness to seek a political context for our actions is at the heart of our future good health as an organization . . .

We have declared an equivalence between the practice of social nudity and personal liberation, described in terms of leftist political ideology. This equivalence serves my personal biases, but I think the connection is an arbitrary one.

20th Century nudism is described as a stepchild of the German Wandervogel movement, which also nurtured Naziism . . .

TNS is described as the solution to the dialectic of puritan and pornographic society. Come that day, our society would operate in conjunction with a new antipode. That antipode would be neither puritan nor pornographic; what would it be instead? Whatever, that antipode would be resisted by TNS, yet its outline ought to become slowly evident to us, as our particular ideology is clarified.

—Anthony Bondi, Las Vegas, NV

Editors Response: *As you yourself suggest, political tendencies and origins are rarely so neatly wrapped up or monodirectional as to be labelled 'Nazi', 'leftist', etc. We agree the broad range of discussion and controversies within* CwS *is tending to describe an explicit political context for nudity; but can such labels sum it up? Especially as being marginal behavior or extremism ('Nazi', 'leftist')? We think not.*

We see acceptance of social nudity as a mainstream political goal, that has been forced underground for a long time, unfortunately, but which is reemergent in our time. That's not extremism.

What we certainly are is anti-censorship and anti-elite in decision making; pro civil liberties combined with thorough information availability; with democratic participation and intensive education. Above all, education—and our society is mistaken in thinking it now occurs as it must.

Naturists:
We have to dissociate the naturist movement from the soft pornography put forward even in Poland and Hungary, and we can do this by denouncing the abuse of nude photography in publications such as *H&E*.

We propagate naturism as a wholesome way of life that can be practiced everywhere and not exclusively within fenced clubs. On the other hand taboo issues, such as hugging, open expression of naturists' feelings, personal relations, etc., can be discussed frankly.

I am happy to see free-lance writers such as Nina Silver, Michelle Handler, and Nikki Craft join forces with the Society in suppressing pornography and humiliation. It is nice to know that people fight together for a common purpose.

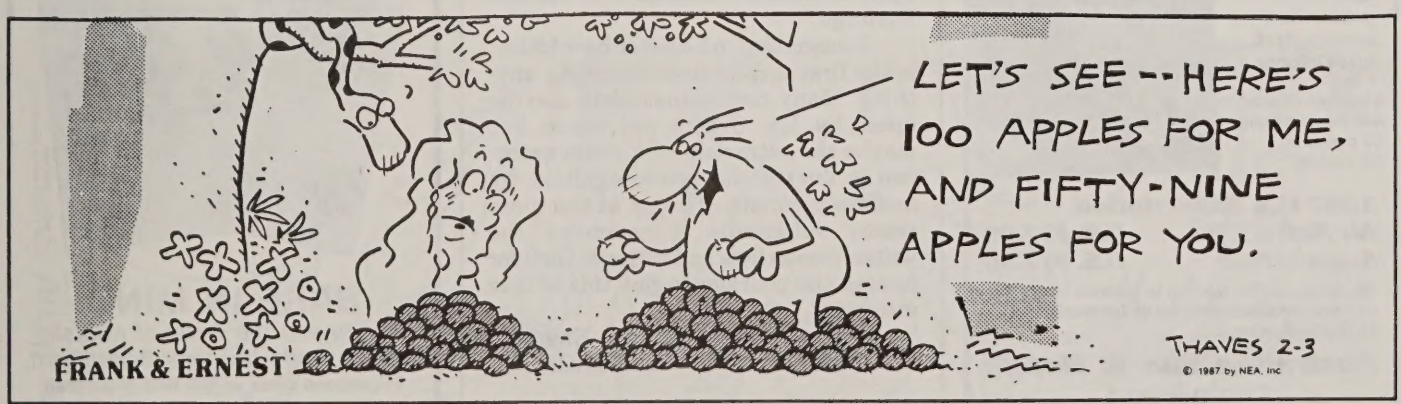
I hope the meeting in Hungary, and other meetings, can bring more unorganized naturists and provoke vivid discussions about taboo issues and what can be done by individuals, not by governments or government-controlled organizations.

Above all, nudity without values in a confusing world must be detrimental to our cause.

—Angelos Mimikopoulos,
Athens, Greece

Naturists:
I'm afraid your magazine turns off and scares away most potential "middle-of-the-road" naturists!

The controversial subjects belong in a small editorial section, and the re-



EVEN IN THE GARDEN OF NUDITY Eve and her sisters find ground rules give most of the apples to the Adams.

LETTERS

mainder of the magazine needs to be more positive. Site news is great, and legal news is necessary. The best article in the last *CwS* was "Tuff Buff" in the North American Naturist section. It left me with a smile.

—G. Allen, Norfolk, MA

Naturists:
CwS 6.2 came out great! It sures does seem the women are doing more than their part in the fight for body liberation. In this time of Meese Reports and advanced stages of religious intolerance it's good to see women asserting their rights, as men have all along.

—Fred Gerty, Jr., Poughkeepsie, NY

Naturists:
In much the same way that the participants at the Women & Law Conference ripped up a check from the Playboy Foundation, as reported in "Playboy & Naturism: Necessarily at Odds" (*CwS*, 6.2), I destroyed my copy of *CwS* long before completing it.

I can understand the presentation of some feminist viewpoints in your magazine, when balanced against opposing ideas and not carried to excess. What I found was page after page, article after article, of the most vitriolic and extremist propaganda that the women's movement is capable of generating.

There are plenty of men, like myself, who are supportive of many of the goals of women's liberation, such as legal abortion and equal pay for equal work, but who are fully fed up with the extremist views, distortions, and unrealistic expectations voiced by demagogues like Nikki Craft, Nina Silver, and Michelle Handler.

When I joined the Naturist Society, I expected to read the views of men and women like myself, who enjoy an *equal* place in the sun. I did not join to be affronted by the blatantly anti-male propaganda that was spread throughout an entire issue of *CwS*.

If Craft and others like her have a bone to pick with *Playboy* and the alleged purveyors of pornography, they should confine their remarks to channels outside the Naturist Society. I will terminate my membership if the magazine continues to serve as the mouthpiece for a bunch of anti-male, militant feminists.

—Steve Prowler, White Plains, NY

Naturists:
I just finished Nikki Craft's "A Tainted Heritage."

Recognition, no matter how bitter, is the first step in understanding anything. Many nudists/naturists may be upset by Ms. Craft's bluntness; but maybe the ostracism of nudism/naturism is due to the non-recognition by nudists/naturists of some of the more seamy subgroups. I commend the writer, researchers and editor of *CwS* for having the courage to put this article into print.

—Steve & Anne Engdahl,
Collinsville, FL

Naturists:
I am at the Philadelphia Folk Festival in Schwenksville, PA. It is a hot, sunny, sweaty day. There are lots of shirtless men here. My shirt was sticky and uncomfortable so I took it off and continued my walk around the festival grounds. I was alone. Within five minutes a male "security" person approached me and said, "I hate to say this, and you look really comfortable, but I have to ask you to put your shirt on."

I told him I would put my shirt on when every man at this festival had his shirt on. He said, I thought you would say that, but the people in charge tell me you have to put your shirt on.

I told him that they would have to talk to me. He said okay. I walked on. I found a woman that I know and sat with her (she kept her shirt on). Three male security people approached me, including the original one, and told me I would have to put my shirt on or the state police would come and arrest me and that I was endangering the existence of this entire festival, that it could be cancelled if they didn't abide by the rules. (This is the 25th annual festival).

I needed time to think about being arrested so I told them I would put my

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LETTERS

shirt on for now. It was scary to confront male "authority" alone. It was frustrating that no other women showed support.

I will continue to go shirtless when I want. Being arrested is not an issue for me, but I felt like alone it would have no impact.

Thank you very much.

Melinda Simpson, Narberth, PA

Naturists:
This is my "rookie" year at clothes-optional living, and I would just like to tell you that I'm glad that *CwS* is there to guide me along the way.

Your magazine is dignified, proud, unashamed of its views, and a standard-bearer for all that follow in its wake.

I admit to being so surprised you're not at all what I expected. You're better. *CwS* forever!

—Keith Graham, Baton Rouge, LA

Naturists:
Speaking as a longtime supporter of feminist activities I believe we are missing a great opportunity. We seem to be pursuing what amounts to a vendetta against *Playboy* magazine. Without going into the various merits of the case, *Playboy* et al have something we desperately need. Like it or not they have an audience, a public, a circulation, which *CwS* can never hope to match.

In the past year *Playboy* et al have been hurt, losing access to the convenience store market. It is largely the feminists who have hurt them. They may be ready for a quid pro quo, a trade-off. What could these magazines do that we want them to do? How about publish articles presenting the feminist viewpoint? Equal pay for equal work? Equal respect? Their audience is largely the intelligent male audience which unthinkingly has been the origin of just feminist complaints.

What would we have to do to get this presentation in *Playboy* et al? The magazine would have to make the first move. Once it did, it would be difficult to get much support for a demonstration against it.

Which of our feminists will take the lead to approach the magazines with this prospect?

—Martin L. DePoy, Cleveland, NY

Editors Reply: *We too believe that* Playboy, *and perhaps "et al," can evolve. The "equal respect" you believe they could support, however, requires changed graphics on their pages—not just text filler. The images are the problem. As the editor of another naturist magazine commented to us,* Playboy *flaunts an "outdated consciousness."*

We do believe an historic watershed has been reached, when the sexploitation magazines will either "grow up" along with their audience, which has increasingly moved on—or they may fold, as did the old Playgirl *which waited too long.*

Feminists didn't hurt Playboy *at the 7/Elevens—that was the intolerant religious right.*

These magazines must find the strength in their editorial wisdom to grow up or give up. We find tensions in their executive ranks. At Playboy *the differences extend from (on their own right) the cartoonists who exploit any cheap shot for a gag . . . on to Hef,*

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WHERE YOU, TWO GOIN' ALL DRESSED UP?
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MARTIN
12-29

LETTERS

who's forgotten to check what's new in the world . . . to Christy who is one sharp corporate feminist . . . to the Playboy Channel, where programming increasingly reflects pro-woman values.

Finally, we don't feel ourselves consigned to remaining a small sector of society. We see growth ahead, and we don't want to compromise our potential before it's realized.

Why Not Newsstands?

Naturists:
I enjoy *CwS* very much and think it is one of the best naturist magazines in the world. What I do not understand is why you do not sell it more openly in the USA? Every time that I went to your country, I never saw it at any of the places where magazines and newspapers are usually sold.

The French naturists have another approach with their very good magazine *La Vie-au soleil.* You find it practically at any street corner in the big European cities.

—Christian Vogt,
Buenos Aires, Argentina

Editors Reply: *We are not to the point enjoyed by naturism in France, where it is possible for* Vie au soleil *to appear on the newsstands without being confused with pornography! We will never submit to that loss of our identity. There are other avenues of growth. One of the most popular magazines in the world is the* National Geographic, *which in fact pioneered the printing of photos that include nudity and semi-nudity. Until recently, these photos showed only dark-skinned nudity and even today, when a nude beach in Russia or Germany is shown, it is from a distance as though nude white skins were somehow different, and less in good taste!*

The example of National Geographic *in gaining millions of mail subscribers is our model of growth. We want never to be subject to the control of the magazine distributors in the United States. When the United States economy finally gets past demeaningly exploiting the human body as a sales and advertising technique, we might reconsider the newsstands.*

What Awareness Behind Citizen Action?

Naturists:
The Meese Report sought censorship of a far greater range of 'obscene' publications than are prosecuted now—but your *CwS* response doesn't see simple sexuality as obscene, and you do abhor violent, demeaning or exploitative representations of women and children, but you urge leaving actions to the citizens, instead of a repressive role for government.

Can we have this? Awareness varies greatly from one locale to another. Citizen action can have the awareness of sheep or cattle, especially in areas with the mass consciousness of government employment, large corporations, or fundamentalist religion. Citizens have to have freedom of thought to be aware and to be, in the broad sense, naturist in their political actions.

In the same issue I really liked the approach to *Playboy* and the Nikki Craft articles that followed—great work! The Body Watching articles lent much positive fuel to naturism and they're a help to my professional work as a massage and natural health practitioner; thank you.

—Dwight J.W. Winegar, Arcata, CA

Sociobiology vs. Sociology

Naturists:
I must say I agree with Nina Silver's critique of Desmond Morris' work. Although Morris has written some good stuff on the need for tactile stimulation and intimacy in general, I find sociobiology as a discipline to be dubious at best. I am far from certain that "naturism needs sociobiology."

On the other hand, I am admittedly biassed toward a sociological approach to human behavior. Aside from some genetic dispositions, I don't think that the biological aspect of sociobiology does much of value, especially since it often defines human nature in peculiarly deterministic terms.

—Larry Williams, Columbia, MO

Naturists:
Thank you for the excerpts from Dr. Morris's brilliant book *Body Watching* in *CwS* 6.2. I shall be ordering at least one copy.

By comparison how sad is Ms. Silver's vicious, racist and chauvinistic attack on the same. For example, are all Britons stereotypically reserved? Ms. Silver cannot have heard any British rock music recently. And are all zoologists unable to "understand what it is like to be fully, encompassingly human?" By the same token should we assume that all feminists can see the world only in terms of man-hatred? It would seem that Ms. Silver has hoisted herself on high on her own petard.

—Michael Dawson, Cambridge, MA

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Naturists:
I have read *Body Watching* in addition to a great deal of other sociobiological literature over the last twelve years. I have also read Wilhelm Reich and other psychotherapists over the years. My impression of Nina Silver's article is that she is comparing apples to oranges. She is not in the same ballpark as D. Morris. Morris looks objectively at behavior from an evolutionary perspective with its extensive view of the history of organic life on our little planet. Granted, this is a coffee table book. Nonetheless, it provides a means of reaching the public with a serious subject.

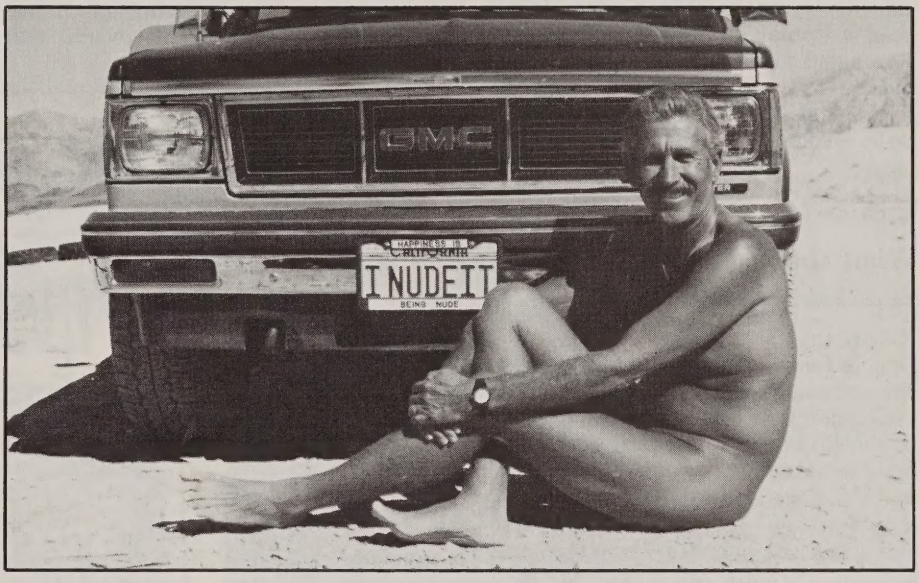
Silver writes that Morris, as a male, is biased in his view that males are dominant and females are sex objects in most cultures. Sexuality is an integral part of our evolutionary biological nature, and there is a great deal of evidence on this from closely-related primate species. Most sociobiologists agree with Morris. Whether they are all biased is Silver's personal opinion, also shared by other non-scientists. Can humankind evolve away from this concept?

I believe that she prefers Reich's work because genetically her mental, including emotional, predilection (e.g. metaphysics) favors the artistic or sentient interpretation of existence. Humans differ in their ability to abstract, but we should endeavor to find common ground by considering all possible interpretations. *CwS* exemplifies a popular magazine that works hard at doing just this.

I write as an admitted biased male 75 years old, who wants equality for women.

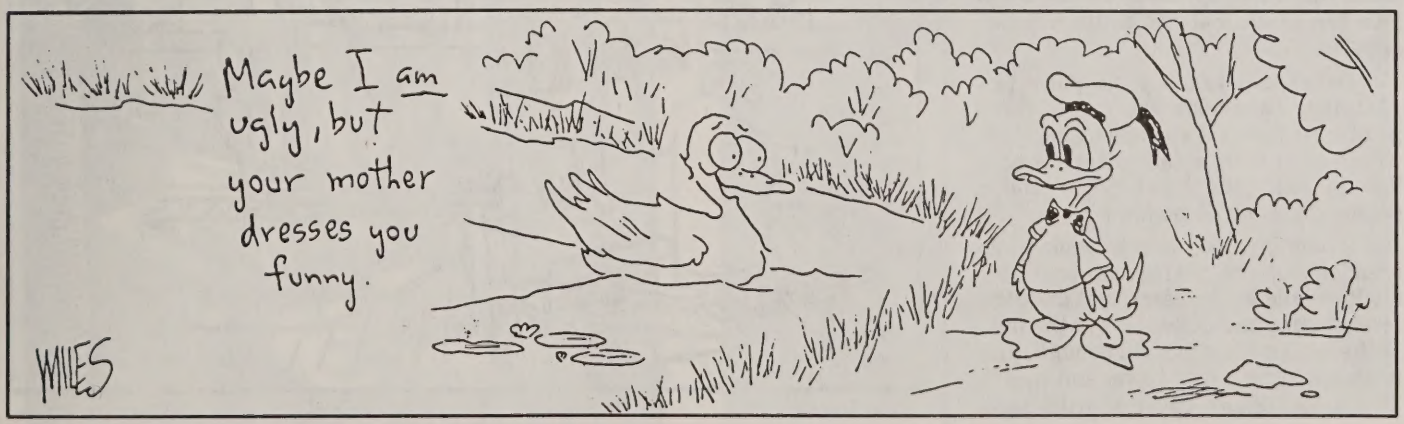
—Art Hamilton, Ashland, OR

Proud Of His Lifestyle



Naturists:
I am fortunate to live in the high desert of Eastern California, only seven miles from Keoughs Hot Springs. I am proud of my lifestyle and am nude whenever weather permits. I also promote the Naturist Lifestyle whenever possible, please note the license plate and its frame in the photo.

—Allen Lake, Bishop, CA



LETTERS

Natural Photography

Naturists:
I would like to say how much I enjoyed reading Nina Silver's article and critique of Desmond Morris' *Body Watching*. For quite some time I have been an amateur photographer of nudes as a natural situation rather than contrived, unordinary poses. It was refreshing to read a woman's point of view of such items and to find myself in agreement. I'd like to think that future articles by Ms. Silver will be included in *CwS*.

—Tom W. Peters, Richmond, VA

What the Excrement!

Naturists:
One letterwriter to *CwS* asked what subject you were next going to cover as "natural". One I've never seen in print is the problem of what to do on the beaches when you get "Nature's call" and there are *no* toilet facilities within a mile or two—it's one subject no one ever discusses, but there should be some answer. Perhaps my boys' camping system might work for others, patterned after our way of handling traveling with our puppydog in strange places.

Urinating at the beach when nude is relatively easy—a walk to the water waist deep. If laying on a towel on the sand, simply sit up, move off the towel into the sand, and the urine will disappear.

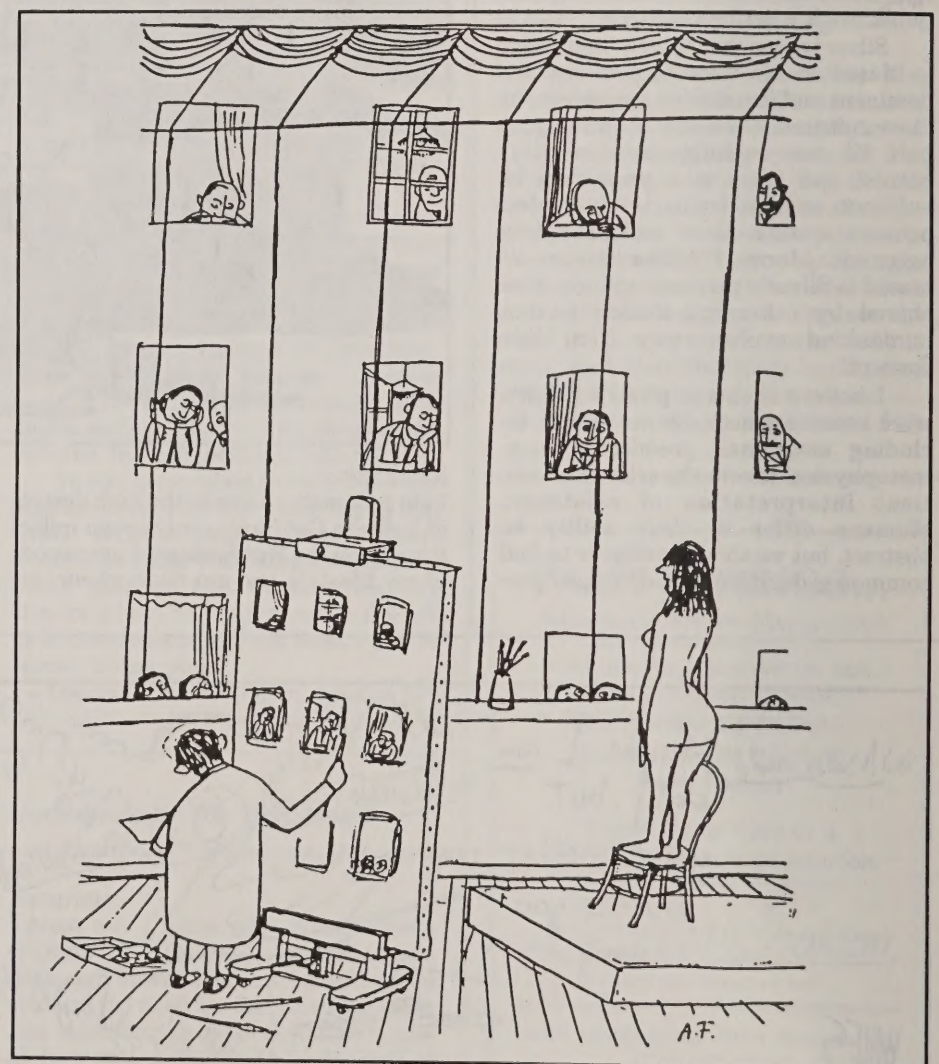
Defecation takes a bit more preplanning. Take with you one of those plastic refrigerator storage bags (7″x8″ works fine) with a self-closure that is liquid-proof, plus toilet paper and a paper towel folded inside it.

When the need arises, walk to an area out of the traffic, scoop out a shallow hole in the sand, and unobtrusively squat and defecate into the hole. If the fecal matter is solid enough, pick it up with the paper towel and bag it. If it's too liquid, cover it with sand; mark the spot with your baggie and later the sand will have absorbed enough liquid so it can be picked up. The bag will hold it, odor-free, until you can garbage-can it.

Don't expect the natural elements to handle the quantity of heavy beach use without toilet facilities. The odor does permeate the air before it's broken down. Also, nothing is less conducive to a lovely day than stepping into someone's human waste barely covered with sand! The beach at Pirate's Cove near Los Angeles was permanently lost because of the presence of human excrement found by investigators of the Health Department!

Foremost, follow every Mother's advice to take a few minutes in the bathroom before you leave home, and if possible at a toilet in the parking area before you head for the nude beach area so far away!

—Irene Shannon, Costa Mesa, CA



NENA Sun Times

FITNESS

WALLYBALL!

Waaaaaaallllllyyyyyyyballllll-Waaaaaaallllllyyyyyyyballllll! is the call, straight out of an old Tarzan movie.

As the bellowing sound bounces off the cavernous health club's walls, men, women and children clad only in tennis shoes, a towel, and a smile exit the weight room, saunas and whirlpools, and head for Court #1 to participate in this the newest of urban rituals.

No, we're not describing a tribal gathering. This is a monthly event of the Chicago Sun Club. The spine-tingling cry of Wallyball is a call to sport.

The CSC "Chicagoland" events are held monthly at a local racquetball house. The theme of the evening varies from month to month (Las Vegas Nite, Nude Olympics, etc.) But one permanent attraction for many attendees are the Wallyball matches. The enthusiasm of participants and spectators is infectious, with spirited single and double elimination tournaments that leave the participants satisfied and exhausted.

All this enthusiasm and energy output by the players is not without reward. Winning team members receive embroidered patches of the Chicago Sun Club or American Sunbathing Assn. When sufficient patches have been won they can be redeemed for "Nudenik" prizes (ASA playing cards, framed humorous "Nudenik" cartoons, etc.). But the coveted "Bragging Rights" of being the monthly Wallyball champs seems to be the real reward to these hardwood warriors.

The game itself is a CSC modified version of Wallyball(TM). The original Wallyball was conceived and developed to enhance the athletic opportunities available at your local racquetball club. The modifications made by CSC organizers were implemented to simplify the game, encourage women's participation, and keep the game close to the nudist's national pasttime, VOLLEYBALL.

Chicago Sun Club members elected to use a standard leather covered volley-

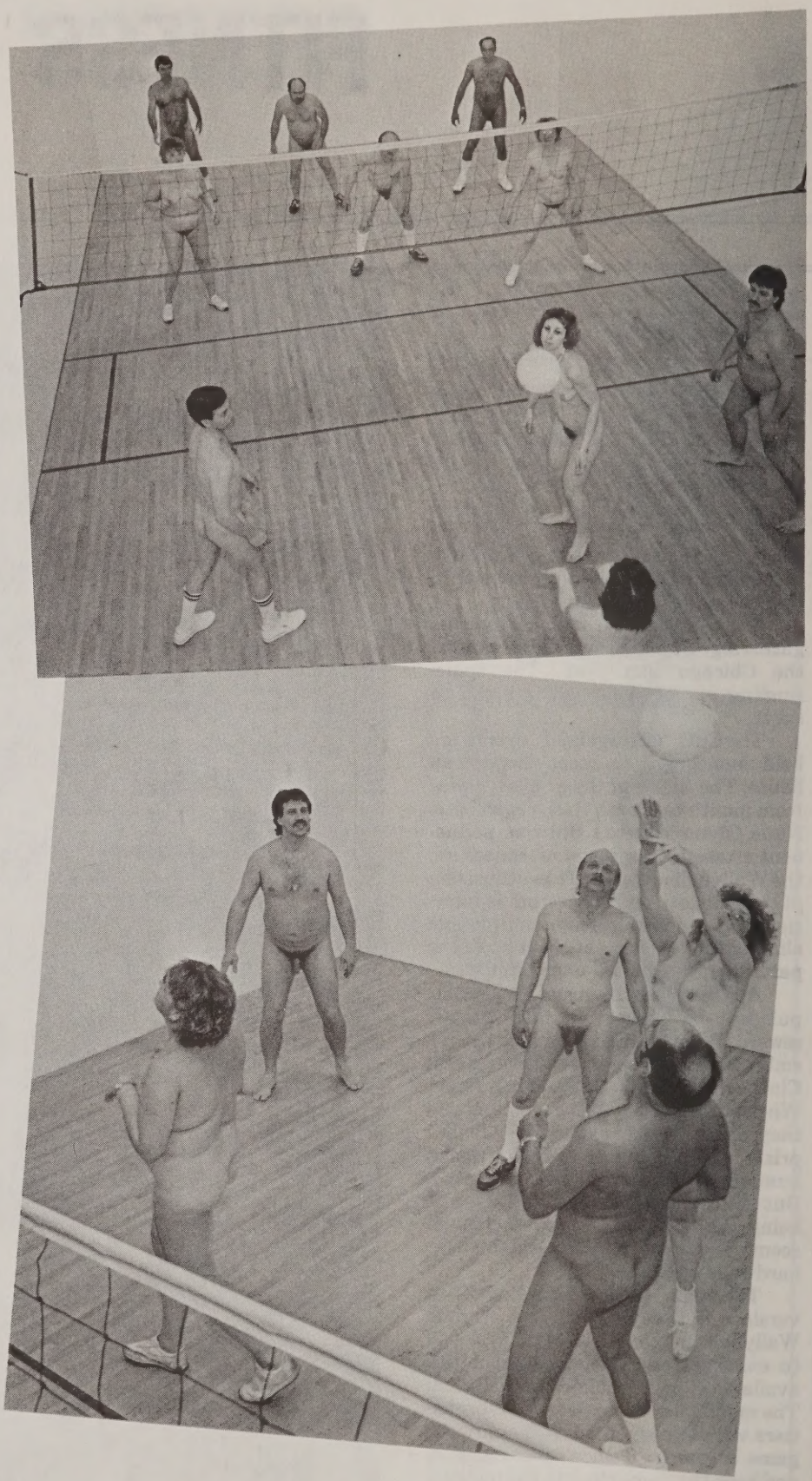
ball rather than the (blue) rubber "Official" Wallyball. 1) Chicago Sun Club rules allow for 5 or 6 players per team, two of whom must be women. 2) The serving player must have one foot in contact with the court's backwall while serving. 3) Points can be scored only by the serving team. 4) The ball cannot touch the net, sidewall, backwall, or ceiling on the serve. 5) Once served and played by the opposing team, the ball cannot be touched more than three times by a *team* before being returned over the net. 6) After the serve, teams are allowed to use the sidewalls to ricochet the ball into the opponents' court. 7) A ball returned to the opponent's court cannot strike the backwall directly, but must touch a side wall first (this rule eliminated intimidating styles of play that included the ball careening off several walls and heads before the point was scored; this rule has also added a certain finesse to the game, as well as numerous female players who previously feared for their safety). 8) Any ball striking the ceiling at any time is ruled dead and the point scored or the serve relinquished. 9) Spiking players may not touch the net. 10) The first team to score 15 points wins (the winning team must defeat their opponents by at least two points, however; example: 15-13, 16-14, etc.)

When first introduced at Chicago Sun Club functions several years ago, the game was played by a group of (primarily male) hardcore summertime volleyball players who had found a way to vent their winter frustrations. The rule changes have slowed the velocity of the game, but not the competition or the fun. Only one serious injury has been recorded since the game's introduction at CSC functions, a remarkable statistic considering that 40 plus persons have been participating in the monthly tournaments.

The camaraderie and friendship present at CSC gatherings has extended to the courts, which has seen the veteran players counseling the novices in this newly found nudist artform. Teams are selected on the spot, with potential players recruited from the 70 or more "Chicagoland" attendees, regardless of their athletic prowess or gender. But the real trophy of the competition is the fact that the game has served as a catalyst of sorts by allowing acquaintances to become *teammates*.

There are no losers in the Chicago Sun Club version of Wallyball!

—CSC



WALLYBALL can really pep up a Chicago winter, the way the Chicago Sun Club plays it. Rules are modified to make the game fun and safe for all. *Action 35 Photography*

WESTERN NATURIST GATHERING

At Elysium Fields near Los Angeles

May 29-31, 1987

Cohosted by Elysium Fields and BeachFront USA

The Naturist Society's first Gathering was held at Elysium in October 1980 with a broad involvement by beachgoers and club nudists. We hope to bring together again a dynamic range of movers and shakers, talkers and touchers. The best of Elysium's new age values and the values of nude beaches and naturist body acceptance will be combined in the program.

Topics include Naturist Leadership, Free Beaches, Massage and Meditation. Women's, Single's, Families', and Gay Workshops. Hiking in the Santa Monica Mountains. More.

REGISTRATION
Only individuals, couples or families with Naturist Society or affiliated Group currently-valid card will be admitted. Attendance limited to 225. Registration fee for individuals, couples or families is $10. Ground fees per day are individual $10 and couples/families $16. For entire Gathering, $35 and $56 respectively. Advance registration is required. Mail directly to Elysium. Lodging accommodations nearby.

Elysium Fields 814 Robinson Road Topanga, CA 90290 213/455-9026

EASTERN NATURIST GATHERING

At Pine Tree Park near Washington DC

June 12-14, 1987

Cohosted by Pine Tree and National Capital Naturists

Pine Tree, founded in 1935, is counted among the finest nudist recreation clubs in America. It has 96 wooded acres near a major highway, not far from Annapolis, and just 35 miles from Washington DC. Facilities include indoor and outdoor pools, sauna, tennis and volleyball.

A full and exciting program of workshops, entertainment and naturist fellowship will be provided. Topics include Massage, Photography, Computers and Naturist Leadership. Women's, Single's, Families', and Gay Workshops. Social and Legal Issues. More.

REGISTRATION fee is $10 for individual, couple or family with Naturist Society or affiliated Group currently-valid card; $15 all others. PLAN A (3 days) includes registration, ground fees and camping: $50 members — $55 non-members. PLAN B (3 days) includes registration and ground fees: $38 members — $43 non-members. PLAN C (one day) includes registration and ground fees: $25 members — $30 non-members. Advance registration is encouraged. Mail directly to Pine Tree. Campsites with water and electricity on first-come, first-served basis. Lodging accommodations nearby. For early details write the Naturist Society.

Pine Tree Associates P.O. Box 157 Crownsville, MD 21032 301/261-8787

Statue of a Nude Hussar is typically Hungarian

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A land of hundreds of hot springs, many of them tapped for Turkish spa and sauna luxury. Where the restaurants turn out great meals, and major history has frequently been written across the landscape. With Europe's largest lake—Balaton—where a naturist facility will open this year.

It's a land where Naturism has made the greatest strides, after Yugoslavia, in all of Central or Eastern Europe. A land where people from the East and the West can come and meet without hindrance. Where new friendships can be made that will be rich in memories and for the future.

Prices are exciting here too. They're still low! The cost of visiting France, Germany or most other established tourist countries is nearly prohibitive, unless you're on a fixed-price tour like ours, the Naturist Circle tour. In Hungary, you'll do well.

Check with us for the routing and air ticketing from your gateway city. You will be surprised for how little we can fly you to the Center of Europe!

From Budapest and Delegyhaza, you'll perhaps want to make your own itinerary around Europe. We'll be glad to help.

Write today for your packet on "The Hungary International Naturist Meeting." Phone us when you know when, and from where, you'd like to make reservations.

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NATURIST FRIENDSHIP MEETING IN HUNGARY DAY BY DAY . . . 1987

Central site: Delegyhaza (pron. Dell-edge-hah-zah) Campgrounds. Other lodging available at nearby motels or hunting chateau. Travel and lodging information to be supplied.

26 June, Friday. MANY ARRIVALS in Budapest. Transfers to Delegyhaza or other abode. Settle in, get acquainted. (Later arrivals will be equally well accommodated.)

27 June, Saturday. REST & RELAXATION at Delegyhaza. ORIENTATION & RECEPTION from 2 pm. Just make new friends.

28 June, Sunday, a SPORTS DAY FOR HOSTS & GUESTS at Delegyhaza. Volleyball, windsurf, tug o' war, and VHS video showing, exhibition of naturist publications and art, and the host club children's art, some created on the spot.

29 June, Monday: VISIT TO BUDAPEST. 8:30 am bus to the city landmarks. Pm: shopping or visit to Turkish baths. Dinner.

30 June, Tuesday. RELAX AT DELEGYHAZA or BUDAPEST ADVENTURE with new friends. Evening at ancient 'cave', gypsy music.

1 July, Wednesday, to LAKE VELENCEI by bus. Nude beach at Gardony. Sailing, sightseeing in Roman/baroque town of Szekesfehervar. Evening of oldtime music and dancing.

2 July, Thursday. Visit to APAJ HORSE FARM for riding and the splendid Magyar 'cowboy' show. Or to Budapest for shopping, a stroll of the Danube bank and castle hill.

3 July, Friday: MEET THE HUNGARIAN NATURISTS: RECEPTION in afternoon and campfire. Morning excursions if requested.

4 July, Saturday, 10 am. GENERAL GATHERING at Delegyhaza. Ceremony of colors. Naturists and natural resources. Publications display, Sports, much more.

5 July, Sunday, pm: CLOSURE EVENT at Delegyhaza.

After the Delegyhaza Meeting, options for travel with host naturists to Lake Balaton and other nude recreation centers are available. During the Meeting, ample opportunity for informal talks and discussions will be provided.

BOATING IN THE BUFF ON THE COLORADO RIVER

by Ed Stimpson

High Adventure! That is what you will find if you join the Utah Naturists annual Boating in the Buff expedition, from June 28 to July 4, 1987.

It is seven days of hiking, boating and camping amid some of Utah's most spectacular canyon country. It may be enjoyed in a warm and friendly way where being nude is completely natural and appropriate, where clothes just seem, somehow, out of place.

Activities get underway early Sunday morning at Moab, in southeastern Utah, a friendly town with an airport too small for commercial jets. Charter flights from Grand Junction, Colorado, and Salt Lake City are available, but it is easier to get there by car since it is only 32 miles off Interstate 70.

Moab is our base of operations. The first two days we hike and explore in the red-rock canyons nearby and we stay at comfortable accommodations in town each night. On the second evening, we gather at a quaint country restaurant with a send-off dinner for the raft trip. The remaining five days are spent riding 96 miles of the Colorado River on rubber rafts, thru Cataract Canyon. Along the way, we will explore some of the delightful little (and not so little) side canyons, camp beside the river, and sleep under the stars. All of the hiking, rafting, exploring, and camping are, of course, clothing-optional. You can be as bare as you wish in the natural setting of this spectacular country.

On most other river trips, participants don't meet each other until departure day at the river and it usually takes a day or two of rafting before they are comfortable with each other. However, by hiking two days and enjoying a dinner together, we become well acquainted and warmly comfortable with one another before boarding the boats. The strangers you first meet on Sunday will suddenly be your very good friends. Strangers one day and the best of friends the next is an unusually fast transformation, but it happens to us on those hikes.

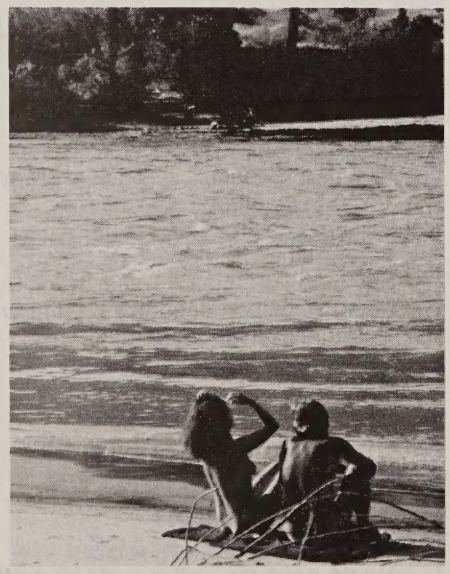
Except for meals, motel, and getting there, the two days of hiking are free to any naturists who are in the area and wish to join us even if they are not going on the rafting part of the trip.

Now how does one find a place to hike nude so close to a town without being disturbed or offending someone? It is very simple. We go where there are no roads or vehicles. And where have we gone? What was it like? Read on and I will tell you about our adventure.

THIS YEAR'S TRIP

Will you join our happy and compatible group in the high adventure and enjoyment of this beautiful canyon country on a true Naturist Vacation?

If you are interested in going with us this year and would like complete details and a color brochure, **ACT NOW** *by sending a self-addressed, 39¢-stamped, business-sized envelope to* **The UTAH NATURISTS,** *P.O. Box 9058, Salt Lake City, Utah 84109. The reservation deadline is May 31, 1987. Tell us something about yourself and the number of people who may be in your party so we may better serve your needs. Fare for the raft trip is $480 per person round trip from Moab, including meals, waterproof containers for your clothes, sleeping bag and camera, and air charter back to Moab.*



THE BROAD COLORADO was a watery highway leading to adventures. *Ed Stimpson*

Hiking in the Buff

ON SUNDAY MORNING, we were off for our first day of hiking. We explored a narrow canyon with a flowing stream, many pools, and lush vegetation—literally a Garden of Eden but without the fig leaves.

As soon as I was out of sight of the highway, I removed my trunks so I could enjoy the experience of being bare in this Eden. Some were more cautious, but it wasn't long until most of them were also enjoying the outdoor nude experience. Although the canyon was choked with willows and bushes in spots, we had no trouble finding the faint trail that led us in and out of the streambed and allowed us to avoid scratches from the brush.

Following directions I had obtained earlier from a ranger at nearby Arches National Park, I led our party up a side canyon and soon came to a lovely, cold pool set in a grotto below an enormous rock arch. The icy water felt good on that hot July day, but it was too cold to stay in very long.

While sitting beside the pool eating lunch, I told of a hike we had taken another year in an equally isolated canyon in Arches National Park. On that trip, too, we quickly shed our clothes to enjoy the cool breezes of that warm sunny morning. I found it easy hiking on the moist, firm, sandy floor of the canyon, but there was no flowing stream. In contrast, the wider canyon gave a sense of openness and presented a variety of colors with its enormous green cottonwood trees contrasted against the light-buff colored sandstone walls streaked and patterned by the reddish-black desert varnish common in this country.

I tried to explain to my companions that although it was a typical canyon with twists and turns, alcoves, and vertical or overhanging sheer sandstone walls, its charm, too, was in experiencing its utter isolation and beauty in one's natural state. We were One with the land not trespassers or defilers of its beauty. I emphasized how I would have reacted negatively if any of my nude companions had dropped so much as a

My Experience With The Utah Naturists

The 1986 Utah Naturists river trip was one of the finest Naturist events I have attended. The trip gave meaning to the term Naturist, somehow centered between Nudist and Naturalist. The trip was not just about being naked, nor was it just about studying rocks or wildlife, although both had their part. It was also about integrating our existence as human beings into a world much older than we are, yet so fragile that careless mismanagement could destroy it in short order.

At our first camp we discovered the names and dates of some earlier campers, scratched into a rock face in 1926, and preserved as if it were yesterday by the dry climate and an overhanging ledge. My son, wanting to leave his record alongside theirs, began to scratch the sandstone with a stick, until we reminded him that we were asked to leave everything exactly as we found it. He erased his markings as we tried to explain the difference between two kinds of graffiti: archaeological artifacts and vandalism. That the 1926 inscription was the only marking of any kind we found on 96 miles of rock walls was quite amazing, considering the many visitors each year.

As we entered Canyonlands National Park on the second day, our guides registered for campsites for the next three nights. The first two were to be at a beach below Brown Betty rapid, and the third was to be at Dark Canyon. That afternoon, as we arrived at the camp we had reserved, we found another party had erroneously set up camp there. Rather than ask them to move, our guides decided to row directly across the river to camp on the opposite bank. Easier said than done, because the current was about 20 knots at that point. My party chose to be in the boat with the strongest oarsman, who heroically rowed diagonally upstream into the current. Nevertheless, during the time we crossed the river we drifted downstream several hundred yards. In the calmer water near the opposite bank, we again travelled upstream to meet our camp. Later, after camp was set, I proposed the following problem to one of our party, a physics teacher from Illinois: If the current is at velocity v1, and the oarsman can row at lesser velocity v2, at what angle should the oarsman aim the boat so as to minimize the downstream slip? A third member of the party, a Stanford engineering professor, joined in the analysis. We gave up on it by bedtime, but all woke scrap of paper there. None did. I think my audience also sensed the importance of leaving only their footprints.

I described the delicate trill of the canyon wren we had heard when we were quiet, and how we found strange grasshoppers that matched the color of the tamarisk they were munching on. Further along, we had found some frogs about a half-inch long that were so numerous it was difficult to walk without stepping on them. We freed a very small and harmless garter snake, no longer than a pencil, from a sticky, muddy surface it could not cross. After taking a few pictures of the intricate pattern on its body, we let it go on dryer soil.

On our way back, we stopped to splash in the only pool and small waterfall we had found. I discovered I could still build spired sand castles by slowly dribbling watery sand from my hands just like a kid. The cool water felt good in the heat of the day, yet it was not uncomfortably hot hiking in the buff. I enjoyed the wonderful, undisturbed wilderness experience of leaving my clothes and cares behind while I got acquainted with the country, the wildlife, and my new friends.

With my story completed and lunch put away, we played some more in the water and then climbed a sand dune under the arch for a better view. When the sun moved so it lit the pool, those willing to pose lined up and we photographed their perfect reflections in the pool's calm surface.

In midafternoon, we headed back to the cars by walking in the stream where possible and dipping in the many pools along the way to keep cool. We got out of the last pool, dried in the air, and reluctantly put on clothes for the short ride back to town. A bath and a good meal in Moab ended the day of hiking and good company.

On Monday, we found a canyon whose walls were not as high, but with a larger stream that flowed over waterfalls and into pools large enough to swim in. Although not as spectacular a canyon, it was quite enjoyable with this wonderful stream to play in. The walls were not vertical in some places, and I found a slope I could scramble up to get a better view of the area. Against this panorama of stone, stream, and sky, the hikers looked insignificant, skinny-dipping in the pools below. When I came down, I found I could cool off from the climb by sitting under a waterfall and letting the water cascade over my

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shoulders. That water felt good in the hot dry air. Others simply sat or lay down in the shallow stream to experience the sensations of the fluid on their bodies. When cooled, they would move to the warm, smooth sandstone to dry in the sunshine and gentle breeze.

Upstream a little way, the water flowed thru chutes carved in the sandstone riverbed. I checked the stone surface and found it very slippery. "Hum," I thought, "Wonder if I could ride this waterslide without skinning my butt? Yep, looks like I could."

I walked upstream, carefully sat down in one of the chutes, and lay back to let the current wash me away. It was a little bumpy in spots and I ended up with my feet in the air and head underwater in the pool below, but I didn't sand too much hide off. In fact, it was enough fun to try it again—and again. These chutes soon turned into an amusement-park waterslide, but without the tickets or the crowds.

One major branch of the canyon had a huge pool in which we swam and splashed. It was fed from a cascading waterfall that several could stand under at once. The cliffs were not high and the braver souls jumped the 15 feet or so into the deepest spot in the pool. They quickly bobbed to the surface and gave advice to the others above on just where to hit the deep spot. Then they were out of the pool and back up the cliff for another jump, but with more style each time. It looked a little too gutsy for me, so I passed.

Although the canyon was wide, some spots were choked with willows and tamarisk thru which little secret trails led to more pools and surprises. At one point we found some ancient Indian petroglyphs. We photographed them, and took some time to ponder their meaning. All in all, it was an enjoyable, peaceful, playground for perfectly natural skinny-dipping and hiking.

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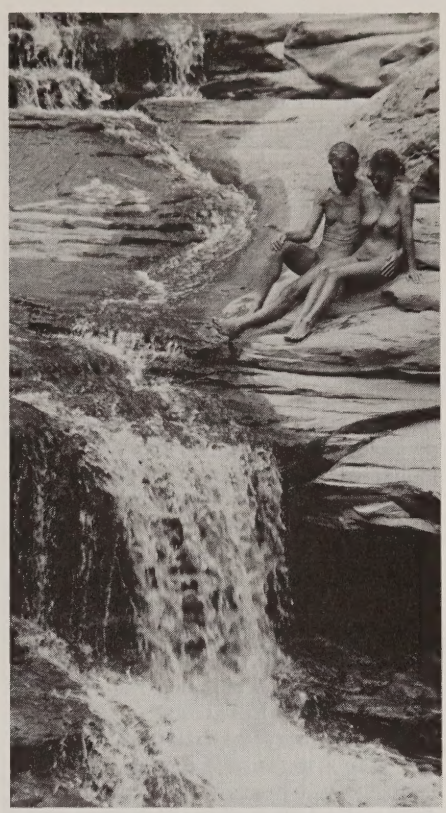

BEV AND ED ENJOY THE BEAUTY of a multiple waterfall in Dark Canyon.

Richard Pasco

After a welcome shower at our motel, we met at a country restaurant for a send-off dinner for the rafting adventure. After two days of hiking together and talking about those experiences over dinner, we had become very comfortable and compatible with our new-found friends. We were drawn even closer together by our common apprehension about the mighty Colorado River and what the rafting trip and sleeping under the stars would be like. We wondered if our adventure would be easy or hard, peaceful or exciting. We were sure it would be fun. By the end of the trip, we found it was all of these and more.

On the River

On Tuesday, everyone gathered at the Moab airport where we parked our cars, loaded our personal gear into waterproof bags, and boarded vans for the short drive to our launch point. The airport was an ideal spot to leave our vehicles because it provided supervised parking and it was where the charter planes would land after flying us back from Hite, our take-out point, at the end of the trip.

the next morning with the same solution. (Answer: the cosine of the angle between the boat and the shore must be v2/v1).

My favorite camp was at Dark Canyon. The name comes from the nearly vertical canyon walls which cast shadows on the canyon floor except at midday. The natural beauty appealed to all senses simultaneously. My mind is still filled with visions of colorful rock walls flanking a series of waterfalls in the Creek forming the canyon. My ears still hear the rush of the water, much quieter than it must have sounded in the early spring, when melting snows fed torrents hundreds of times the present volume of the creek, as evidenced by the shapes eroded into the rocks. My feet recall the pleasant barefoot hiking, over soft dusty sandstone and through cool mud, and surefooted climbing on the natural staircases paralleling each cascade. But most poignant are the delightful sensations on my nude skin. A short hike up the canyon were pools whose water was stirred by gentle cascades from above. Easing into them provided a welcome coolness. By dinner time the temperature had dropped to about 80, a welcome relief from the highs in the 100's. Our camp at the base of the canyon received soft breezes as the relative coolness settled into the canyon. Clean from bathing in the pools below the falls (we didn't use soap, though, as it would disturb the fragile ecology of the creek), I enjoyed the warm breeze as it enveloped my body. As darkness fell, the warmth continued. After dinner, I lay atop my sleeping bag, my partner beside me. Still nude, we gazed skyward to millions of stars giving the sky a glow which contrasted sharply with their dark frame of rock canyon walls. Not a single bug touched us. The only sensation was the warm, dry evening breeze.

A positive part of the experience was that all of this was in the wilderness. This was quite different from a "nudist park" where we are isolated from the world. Here ,we felt very much a part of it. Legally in a national park, we had the blessing of the National Park Service. They were aware of our enjoyment of nudity, and had simply asked us not to offend others.

For the most part, there were no others to offend; it was hard to believe how popular the river is, given how few people we saw. One afternoon, a party of clothed river rafters passed by. Their guide, trying to make some point, stood up, turned away from us, pulled down his pants, and bent over. Meanwhile others on their boat called loud insults

to us. How sad, we thought, that they are missing the perspective we were gaining from our wonderful experience on the river.

Richard Pasco

We Survived Big Drop!

What's a nice girl like me doing in a place like this? The question had occurred to me several times in the past three days. I don't swim, and yet, here I am. For three days I've coasted down the peaceful Colorado River south of Moab. It seemed pretty benign and I've even learned to trust the life jacket. Mind you, I've not jumped *into the river, but, when lowered slowly, I've discovered that I can and do float. The jacket presses up on my chin and I can "hang" in the water and cool off.*

Now we are standing beside the rapid known as Big Drop. The rafts are no longer lashed to the J-rigs and the boatmen have stopped to "read the river" before we proceed. Because I don't swim, I've opted to ride a J-rig.

"They are more stable," states Gino, head boatman. "Less apt to flip over." His confidence is only barely reassuring.

After great discussion—most in a language only real river rats speak—the council decides to send Mikey and his J-rig down first. They will then stand by to aid any rafts that get into trouble and our J-rig will run "sweep", which means last boat, final clean up.

Mikey wants two more people aboard. He says his boat is "light in front." So two volunteers shift from raft to J-rig. Life jackets are secured, shoes are on, ropes are tied tightly. Nine passengers and Mikey aboard, we shove the boat away and it turns upstream for maximum maneuvering room. The swift water finally catches the nose of the boat and spins it around to head downstream. Mikey stands in the stern—intent on guiding the boat onto the "tongue"—the longest stretch of unbroken water flowing into the rapid. He does well, but just as the boat reaches the center of the tongue, it unexpectedly collapses into the maelstrom! The nose dips into Big Drop as a 15-foot wall of muddy water envelopes the boat. To the astonished spectators on shore it seems that the river has swallowed everything!

Seconds later—but it seemed like hours—the boat emerged. Mikey, still standing, seemed to be shaking a defiant fist at the rapids. But the rapids were scornfully indifferent, for the wave had wiped three passengers from the boat and had drowned the engine! With no power the J-rig would drift helplessly

At the river, we met Gino, Mikey, Greg, Eric, Skeeter, and Dave and his wife Meeche, our boatmen/guides/crew for the trip. I've heard the competition is fierce among the crews to man our trip. Not because we're naturists, but because we're just a hell of a lot more fun and easier to get along with than run-of-the-mill tourists. It was a special trip for them and they treated us well.

There were two types of boats. The rafts were oar-powered, 17-foot boats with an inflated tube around the perimeter, two more across the middle, and a watertight floor. These carried five passengers and a boatman to handle the oars. The larger J-rigs were made from two pontoons with a decked frame strapped between. The frame was designed without a watertight bottom so the rig could not take on water and become unmanageable. They were 33 feet long, powered by an outboard motor, and carried the heavier gear, 10 passengers, and a boatman. Both the rafts and J-rigs were unsinkable even if completely submerged.

With everyone helping, our gear and case after case of drinks were soon loaded on the boats. Gino explained and emphasized the safety rules we were required to follow and he showed us how to adjust the life jackets for a perfect fit. These jackets are not required on calm water, but must be worn if we are near rapids or wish to swim in the river. With everything ready and no other parties around, I doffed my trunks before stepping aboard for I would not be needing clothes in the next few days unless the weather got bad. That didn't seem likely under the cloudless sky.

After months of preparation, I was happy to be starting the phase of the adventure where I could unwind and let the crew do the work. Out on the river we relaxed, got used to the boats, and watched the marvelous views of the Colorado Canyon Country unfold. With reflections from the water, one of our main dangers was from sunburn so we were careful to maintain a layer of sunscreen on our skin. One fellow was so diligent with his SPF-15 that he was whiter at the end of the trip than when we started. He was pissed at the thought of returning home from an outdoor trip with less tan. Some weren't so careful and got a bit red that first day.

I was in a care-free mood when Eric explained the layer of rocks that formed the canyon at this spot were 275 million years old, so I started singing Happy Birthday to them. The others, in an equally silly mood, joined in and Eric didn't quite know what to do. He wasn't expecting us to get this loosened up so soon. I later explained we were already old buddies—of two days!

This section of the Colorado River was wide, with bushes along the shore and multilevel, red-rock cliffs towering to the skyline. There were a few mosquitos but they didn't bother us unless we pulled into shore. Gino, bless his heart, pointed out that the high water earlier in the year had left backwater mosquito-breeding pools beyond the

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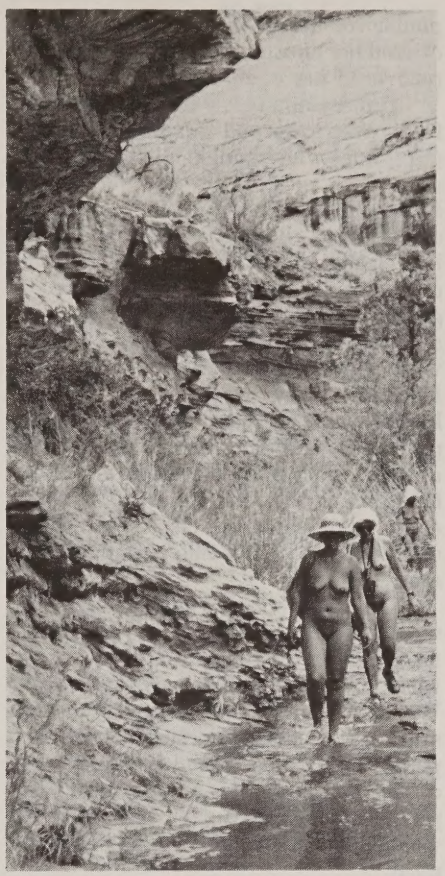
brushy shore. He suggested hurrying thru this mosquitoey section and spending the extra time where the water flowed faster, the shore was not brushy, and there were far fewer bugs.

We all agreed the hum of a motor was better than the hum of mosquitos and the crew responded by lashing pairs of rafts to each of the larger, powered J-rigs. We were soon making good time downstream on these floating islands, but we still had plenty of opportunity to see all the sights along the way. At midday, we stopped for lunch at a huge sandbar below Dead Horse Point State Park. The place is so named because thirty horses on this dry mesa above the river would sometimes jump off the cliff trying to reach the water hundreds of feet below. Horses no longer range there, but the view is spectacular. Sandwiches, salads, fruit, cookies, and cheese were served and devoured. Everyone was anxious to get going again, so our lunch stop was brief.

These upper stretches of the Colorado River were very peaceful. Since the water was calm, we could lay back, enjoy the warmth of the sun with a cold drink in hand, and watch the canyon panorama unfold at each bend. Pictures of the scenery were being taken at a rapid clip and the trick was to avoid running out of film before we reached Hite.

When it got too hot, or the average bladder was full, the motor was stopped, we donned our life jackets, and hopped overboard. Floating along near the boat, many soon had relieved smiles on their faces. It reminded me of an experience I'd had in a bathtub as a child. It was, of course, the only practical and private way (except for grins) to take care of nature's call. Our small volume of urine was insignificant in the millions of gallons of river water and it was far less befouling of the environment there than on shore. To keep our campsites fresh from ourselves and other parties, we were required to pee only in the river downstream from camp.



ARLEA, CONNIE AND RUTH WADE THE STREAM of a Utah canyon. More photos, see center color insert. *Gary Lee*

Solid human waste, however, was taken care of quite differently. Needless to say, it did not go in the river! Instead, we were taught how to sanitarily (and privately) package our own in the large ammo box provided. It amounted to toilet training for adults, but it was a unique and workable system that was cleaner than the facilities in any home. The large boxes were taken with us out of the canyon to a Park Service disposal facility.

The rubberized fabric of the rafts, when wet, was very slippery for bare feet or buttocks as Kitty demonstrated. She had just climbed aboard, nude and wet after a cooling dip. She sat down on the bow tube and promptly slipped and spun, feet in the air, into the opposite corner of the bow area. She was struggling to regain her footing and trying to get a grip on anything, while on her back on the slippery floor and wrestling with the bailing buckets. When we helped her regain her footing, she was embarrassed but accepted a round of applause.

toward Satan's Gut, a rapid that even the most experienced boatmen avoid!

Before the reality of all of this sinks in, Gino yells at his passengers to board. We no longer have a sweep, for Gino's boat now becomes stand by and will be next to run the rapid. Suddenly it dawns on me that I'm on Gino's boat! I still don't swim. In fact, I don't even enjoy getting my face under water. I've just watched one J-rig completely inundated by a wave and now I hear Gino yelling instructions to board his boat to try the same rapid! You've gotta be kidding!

Where's the phone? I want out by helicopter. Or I'll walk out. Where's the trail? No phone? No trail? Only one way out? No way! Leave me here and send the Rangers back for me. Send flowers if I die of heat prostration first.

Silly me! Everyone else is calmly boarding the boat and finding two ropes to hang onto. I actually paid good money to be this frightened and I'm more afraid of not getting my money's worth than I am of the river! I gingerly board and follow instruction. No, I'm not white knuckling the ropes. It's just that my blood has all drained back into my wildly beating heart! My eyeglasses are secured with an athletic strap—as if I need them when my eyes are clamped tightly shut! My sun visor is also tied on, but it tucked into my life jacket for right now. I keep repeating to myself, "Breathe when you see daylight, hold your breath if it is dark." Just in case I'm the next one overboard. Am I ready? Oh, sure. Let's go for it! Externally I'm the bravest of the brave.

My memories of Big Drop itself are very limited. I remember the water and the sandy grit in my mouth when I forgot to shut it. I remember wishing that I had wiper blades on my eyeglasses, because I actually did open my eyes between waves! I remember the shouts of the passengers. Shouts of terror as the water grabbed our boat and shouts of victory as we rode the length of the tongue and swifty turned into a backwater to stand by for the rafts. I had done it and I felt great. Succeeding at something you aren't sure you can do is far more rewarding than guaranteed successes. My shivers were partly cold water and partly the after effects of a tremendous adrenalin high!

As Gino held the J-rig steady in the backwater, we jumped for joy, slapped each other on the back, and enjoyed our thrilling triumph over the river. But Gino reminded us that we had a job to do.

The safety of the remainder of the group was up to us. Doug stood ready to toss a rescue rope and the rest of us

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were to watch carefully for any passengers overboard. The rescue crew stood ready as the first raft came into view. Eric, the boatman, stood up to pull against the oars. The nose of the craft seemed determined to head left when it needed to go right. Finally it sidled onto the tongue and disappeared into the rapid. Everyone aboard our boat yelled encouragement and cheered wildly when the raft reappeared with all the wet passengers on board.

"That's one," Gino said quietly as he repositioned our craft for the next raft.

One by one Skeeter, Greg, and Dave struggled to row their passengers safely through the rapid. We knew that they couldn't hear us, but we shouted directions, yelled as if our enthusiasm would make the difference, and congratulated ourselves on another success after each raft moved on downstream. As Dave's raft slid by, Gino whooped with us and swung our J-rig around into the current. Dave yelled that he'd pick up Barb, who had washed off Mikey's boat and was waiting on shore for rescue. We headed downstream for Ten Cent Rapid, playing the role of sweep and watching for any mishaps or problems. Ten Cent is aptly named, for it is an anticlimax after Big Drop.

We splashed through Ten Cent and nosed the J-rig onto a sandy beach to join the others. We were relieved to see

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plause for her graceful performance. I offered her another beer and she quickly recovered her composure.

Our campsites were chosen carefully, even reserved in some cases, by our guides who handled all packing and unpacking of gear on the boats. We helped by forming a duffel brigade to quickly pass all the gear, food, and cooking equipment from the boat to the campsite on shore. We then picked a good spot, set up our own sleeping sites, and relaxed while the boatmen, their work never done, set up the toilet facilities away from camp, erected kitchen tables, built a fire, and began preparing supper. Since there was always plenty of daylight left and after lounging on the boat, several of us were eager to get some exercise by exploring any nearby canyons before supper was ready.

Gino and his crew always came up with good meals. There was plenty of food, but it didn't go far or last long when subjected to our hearty appetites. We had stir-fry, lasagna, trout, and steak as the main courses for our suppers along with bread, salads, and desserts. After a meal, the crew had plenty of clean up duties, so each of us washed the dishes and utensils we had used.

After supper by the campfire, I told about Indian Creek, a little canyon we would hike the next morning, and the time I crawled part way up that canyon.

It was our first trip and the mouth of Indian Creek was filled with soft mud. We wanted to see the double waterfall about a mile up the canyon, but there didn't seem to be any way around the mud. Seven of us, I recalled, decided to try it—bare of course except for shoes. As we picked our way along in the mud it got softer and softer until we came to a place that seemed bottomless. By carefully feeling for a solid footing, we eased across this waist deep spot thru mud the consistency of cake batter. The bottom got firmer, but we had to crawl up the gooey slope on the far side on elbows and knees while holding our cameras and canteens out of the guck.

Without clothes, that didn't present a clean-up problem and Karen treated it as a beauty bath. The falls that year were a disappointment with silty brown water flowing over them, but they did provide a shower to wash the mud from our bodies. On the way back, Robert fell face first and up to his forearms in the soupy deep mud. When we helped him up, beneath him came his 35mm camera looking much like a giant Fudgesicle. Fortunately, it was one of those where the lens is covered by a clamshell and it was closed. He wisely let the mud dry rather than wash it off and into the inner workings. (Next day he chipped most of the dried mud off and used the camera successfully the rest of the trip.) When we trooped back into camp, covered with goop, our friends wouldn't let us wash in the river until the event was duly recorded. Karen still hadn't had enough, so she covered her few remaining bare areas with more mud. That brought another round of photos.

I explained that our encounter with the mud was part of the high adventure on these trips. Mother Nature didn't always cooperate with the desires of mere river rats and it was up to us to see the beauty and make the most of each situation.

After a few more stories by the campfire, it was sack time. As I lay on my back I was amazed at how clear the sky was and how the stars shown so brightly. Satellites moving slowly across the sky were easy to spot, but I was tired and sleep came quickly and soundly in spite of my apprehensions about camping in the wild. I seemed to recall hearing the howls of a pack of coyotes sometime in the night, but it must have been a good serenade because the next thing I remember it was Wednesday morning.

That morning Gino and crew were up at daybreak to build a fire and get transfusions of coffee for themselves and the rest of us. I don't remember what we had to eat that morning, but breakfasts consisted of various combinations of ham, bacon, eggs, french toast, and pancakes backed up by generous servings of toast, melon, coffee, and juice. After breakfast, we packed our gear and reversed the brigade of the previous afternoon to reload the boats. The crew then inspected the campsite and with our help,

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removed every trace of our presence including every speck of charcoal from our fire.

We were soon on our way to Indian Creek. When we arrived, we began to hike to the double waterfall at its head. This time we were luckier, the water was crystal clear and the moist sand on the wide canyon floor provided good footing. It was a delightful naturist walk along the creek bordered by willows and tamarisk. We saw ancient Indian ruins, heard many birds, and watched tiny fish and little frogs in the stream.

At the falls we found an abundant flow cascading over the falls into upper and lower splash pools set in a grotto with overhanging walls. To cool off after the hike in the hot sun, two or three of us at a time would stand under the cascade of the upper falls. We brought no towels so we dried in the limited sunshine falling on the floor of the grotto. Going back to the boats to continue the trip was hard to do because we all wanted to stay forever in this idyllic setting. It was one of the many places on the trip where being bare was the only appropriate state.

Everyone finally got back aboard and we cast off. A short time later we stopped on the inside of a huge bowknot bend in the river called The Loop to let some of us off. We would hike up to the saddle and down the other side where the boats would meet us after going the four miles around the bend. A steep quarter-mile path led to the saddle between the two channels of the river. It was an easy climb because we had plenty of time. Our party of nude hikers got a breathtaking panoramic view of the country with the river meandering away in four different directions. Like all tourists, we posed for a group picture with the river and red-sandstone cliffs in the background. We got part way down the other side in time to see the boats coming around the bend and heading for our meeting spot. Back aboard and a few miles later we heard the roar of the first rapid.

We didn't have to be told it was time for the life jackets to be securely buckled. As we approached, Gino explained it was a minor little thing called The Slide. He said it was sufficiently tame, that we could hop overboard to ride the rapid in our life jackets. About half of us did, including me.

It was fun, and unusual, to have the swirling current turn me first one way and then another. In the calm water below the rapid, we climbed back into the boats and asked if we could do it again. No way. We were getting close to the confluence of the Green and Colorado Rivers where the Green would add perhaps 50% to the volume of the Colorado before their waters began the crashing descent thru Cataract Canyon.

Both the Green and Colorado are silt laden, but distinctly different in color. For several hundred yards below their junction, we could distinguish the waters of these two rivers. This spot marks the beginning of Cataract Canyon, where the calm water turns into tumbling rapids that quickly mix the waters of these two great rivers. This is also the point of no return where all boating parties must stop to sign the National Park Service register.

Brown Betty

After registering, the rafts were untied from the J-rigs so they could safely negotiate the rapids individually. The boats spread out on the river in a line with one J-rig in front and another at the end so they could assist any rafts that flipped or pick up anyone who forgot to hang on. I was in the first J-rig with Gino as we approached Brown Betty, the first serious rapid. Everyone was getting nervous for we could hear its thunderous roar but couldn't see it beyond the next bend in the river. No *Mikey's boat and crew already there—everyone, that is, but Barb. Ruth had floated the rapids all the way on her life jacket—an experience that you cannot buy. She was thrilled to have been able to do it. Larry had been pulled back on board the J-rig by the rest of the crew. And Mikey had swapped engines for the dry spare barely in time to avoid the catastrophe of Satan's Gut. We celebrated! Doffing life jackets and shorts, we grabbed beer, wine, soft drinks, or water and toasted our accomplishment. It was as if no one else had ever done it or done it so well. It was as if we had really defied the river to steal one of us and we had come out the victors. It was as if the group had suddenly become more than acquaintances. We really cared that each of our new friends had safely experienced the thrill of Big Drop!*

Would I do it again? You bet I would! It is the closest I've ever come to experiencing the camaraderie of the soldiers in the foxholes during a barrage of bullets. The welfare of all suddenly becomes as important as personal safety. It may be a once in a lifetime experience, but I'm going to go back next year and try to relive it. Scared? Sure, because I still can't swim. But my new friends will be there to help me through, to challenge me and to rescue me if something goes wrong. Why don't you join us and become one of those friends? I can't promise that you'll get to swim Big Drop, but I can promise that you will have an experience that you will find difficult to forget.

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one even asked to float *this* one in a life jacket. I slowly realized there was no turning back and no way out as the river relentlessly drew us toward the churning water ahead.

As we rounded the bend, there she was, a boiling malestrom of waves and spray and no passage but right down the middle. Except for the roar, she didn't really look all that bad from a distance. As we approached though, it became obvious this was no amusement-park waterslide. The closer we got, the louder she roared. The waves looked like they were as high as the J-rig was long.

As we nosed into the first hole I remember yelling, "Oh shit, here we go!" and then shutting my mouth to keep from swallowing the coming wave.

I knew we would get drenched and that first wave was icy cold, but it wasn't all that bad. The big boat was in her element and Gino kept her lined with the current and right on top of those waves. She took a few hundred gallons over the bow, but that didn't faze her and she gave us a very wet and exciting roller-coaster ride.

At the bottom of the rapid, Gino turned the J-rig back upstream in the calm eddy beside the rapid. We got a good view of the smaller rafts as they bobbed along soaking our friends.

Gino yelled above the roar of the river "Do you want to do it again?"

We all shouted, "You bet!" and Gino poured on the power to ram the J-rig back into the rapid just below its neck. The ride was a little different as we entered the rapid sideways, but he quickly got on course for another wet ride. His purpose, of course, was to get us over our fear of the rapids so we could enjoy them. It was a matter of getting acquainted with an ugly stranger. He did a good job because when he was tired of rerunning Brown Betty, we begged him for just one more.

We were wet and soggy river rats when we pulled into camp late that afternoon. By the time we got the boats unloaded, we were dry and raring to go again so the crew found the volleyball set to keep us out of their hair while they prepared supper.

We camped two nights there at Y and Cross Canyons enjoying the sun or shade and some dry canyon hiking. Unlike the rest of Cataract Canyon, that spot had a mile of beach, a spring, and an open flat area with huge cottonwood trees. On Wednesday afternoon when we arrived, Rob and I began exploring Cross Canyon. In the wash, we spotted a beautiful collared lizard who was not afraid to let me get close enough for full-frame pictures of him. Rob and I soon became victims of a common canyon-hiking malady called the "bends". Its symptoms are, "Hey, let's see what's around the next bend and then we'll head back to camp." We didn't get back until after the sun was down and we almost missed supper.

That evening it was warm enough to lay out nude on top of my sleeping bag and I saw more stars than I ever thought existed—an experience that convinced me of my utter insignificance and yet my belonging, as I was, in the grand scheme of things.

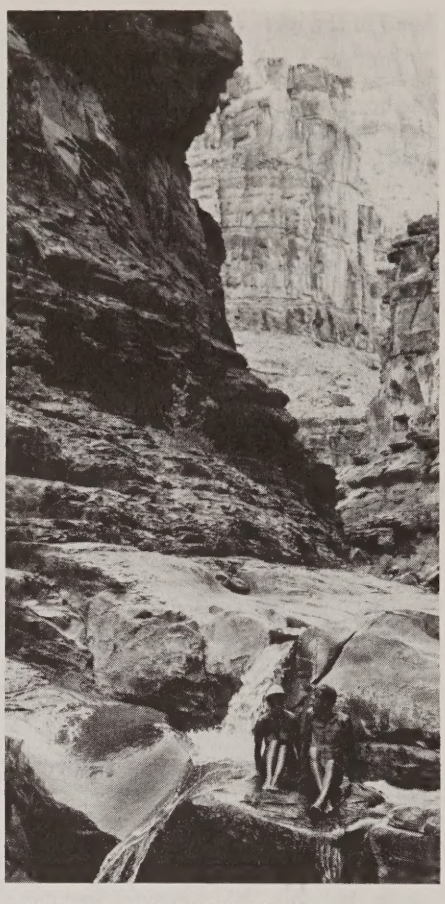
A larger group tried hiking Y Canyon Thursday morning. Tom and I scrambled higher and higher up a boulder strewn slope until we almost reached the rim of the Canyon. We found a pass from which we could see the river several miles upstream and around a bend from our camp. We brought only two canned drinks and no canteen for that hot hike. It was a bit of high adventure that could have turned into a disaster. When we got back to camp, we could hardly drink enough water to slake our thirst. Others had wisely lain in the shade and relaxed all day, swapping stories and getting to know the crew better.

Mountain sheep are sometimes seen at these canyons, but instead, naturalists Lee and Kitty found fresh cougar tracks in the moist sand near our camp that evening. These animals are very wary of man, so we didn't get a glimpse of the big cat, but he probably was watching us from somewhere up in the craggy cliffs. Next morning, we were relieved to find no new pawprints around camp.

Without the clutter of commercial entertainment, our minds were free to enjoy and learn about the birds, animals, scenery and environment. Sometimes we even provided our own entertainment.

On Friday morning we had broken camp and were floating along on the boats, when out of the blue came a friendly grasshopper, landing squarely on Brenda's nose. While it frantically tried to hang on so it could hop, Brenda, just as frantically, was trying to brush it from her face. Finally the hopper got its footing and jumped off, but landed on her bare leg. Same story—brushing and pushing to get it to go away. It got its chance and hopped again, this time landing on her bare nipple.

By then her squeals and the commotion had attracted everyone's attention. Even more frantic brushing ensued while those witnessing the scene broke up laughing. Finally, and apparently uninjured, it made a clean hop and flew



THE SHELVES IN THE CANYONS recede in beauty, tempting you further in.

Richard Pasco

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away. Brenda's lovely tan had grown several shades darker from all the attention and her embarrassment.

Gliding Over the Edge

Just before we reached the major rapids, all the boats were beached and tied securely to the rocks. The boatmen and many passengers scrambled over boulders to a high spot where they could get a good look at these rapids. Although the crew has run these rapids many times, the river is always changing, so scouting is always prudent and the sign of an expert.

Names like Big Drop, Little Niagara, and Satan's Gut were mentioned. I saw what they meant. The river literally dropped off the edge. Little Niagara was a quarter of the river flowing over one house-sized boulder. About half the river's flow shot between it and another pile of rocks forming a tongue of water that rounded off on both sides into spray and foam. Big Drop! Straight off the end of the tongue, the waves were big, but their motion was predictable. It was the safest passage.

As leader, Gino's plan was to put the boats, one at a time, on the center of that tongue, keep them from falling off on either side, and ride out the big waves at the foot. I thought, "Gino, you aren't serious! We can't be going thru that!" But he was. And I decided I wasn't going to chicken out now and miss all the (I hope) fun.

Satan's Gut and other rapids closely followed and the boatmen with rafts had to run each rapid so they were lined up properly to enter the next one. They had to do it without benefit of stopping and scouting each one and with nothing but their brute strength and the oars for maneuvering. This was clearly no place for amateurs.

Gino reminded us of the danger and gave us last-minute instructions on how to hang on, when to bail, and what to do if we went overboard. Those lucky enough to be aboard the last boats had a choice vantage point on shore to photograph the action. Mikey's J-rig passengers went first. The big boat rolled and pitched like a cork. Everyone aboard got thoroughly soaked by walls of water coming over the bow. They got in trouble so Gino ordered his passengers to board immediately so we could help Mikey and his passengers. I rode Gino's J-rig thru those big ones and it was a far cry from Brown Betty. The waves were bigger and came plowing over the bow before she could get her nose up. It was hard to hang on against the solid force of the water. Anything that wasn't tied down was swept overboard. When we reached Mikey he had things under control, so we swung around in an eddy to watch the rafts come over Big Drop.

The smaller boats bobbed and pitched to nearly vertical but made it thru without being flipped over. At times they disappeared from view in a hole and then would come shooting up on top of a wave with Greg, Eric, Dave, or Skeeter pulling for all their might on the oars and the passengers hanging on for dear life. Between rapids, they were yelling orders to bail to lighten their craft for the next rapid. Gino swung the J-rig in behind the last raft and followed it thru the last little riffle to reach calm water.

All the boats were beached at the bottom of this series of rapids to assess any damages. It also let the crew catch their breath and the passengers' heart rates return to normal. We shared many triumphant, happy, and thankful hugs to celebrate. We had made it thru the toughest rapids the mighty Colorado could throw at us.

Lake Powell has flooded the lower part of Cataract Canyon so these were, regrettably, our last rapids. As soon as we got underway on the calm lake, they lashed the rafts back to the J-rigs to form our floating islands and began motoring for our campsite in Dark Canyon. It was slower going because we no longer had the current to help us along.

Of all our hikes and exploring, Dark Canyon was the most intriguing and exciting. In midafternoon on Friday we tied up in the mouth of the canyon and unloaded our gear. The lure of the place soon drew a hiking group together and off we went. We had orders that no soap be used in the stream because our boat-

THE BREADTH of the canyon of the Colorado is awesome. Sandbars provided fine swimming, as here, below Dead Horse Point, where we had lunch our first day on the river. *Ed Stimpson*

men and parties to follow would be using the water for cooking and this was no place for diarrhea. The stream was flowing crystal-clear water on a smooth sandstone riverbed and over waterfalls, past large and small boulders, and into lovely deep pools.

We swam in the pools, let the waterfalls play over our bodies, and hiked as far as we dared before heading back. The canyon was narrow and lit by reflected late afternoon light which gave the red and tan sandstone walls an iridescent glow—not unlike the mood inside a church from its stained-glass windows. It was a place where clothes were out of place and where we could easily have spent many days exploring in the buff.

Traditionally there is a celebration on the last night on a river trip. Besides reliving their experiences and toasting a successful trip, everyone tries to dress in something fancy—even us bare naturists. The idea is to wear items that are in total contrast to the previous days of being grubby river rats. It is a way of proving, to ourselves at least, we are really civilized in spite of the situation—much like the British maintain dress and decorum under some of the most trying circumstances.

The question is, of course, how does one bring something nice unscatched and unwrinkled thru four days and three nights of river running and camping? And remember, there is no place to plug in a travel iron. Wearing a lace evening dress or a tux is an extreme, but our group came up with lovely night gowns, silky dresses, smoking jackets, lacy see-through blouses, and a hula skirt. They also came up with some crazy things like a rainbow umbrella hat and a proper white shirt but no pants, very formal white cuffs and collar with a black bow tie with nothing else, tuxedos printed on tee shirts, and a tassel skirt with a red bow tie. Jack brought along his ukulele and entertained us with songs and a special poem about the "Groover", our sanitary facility.

We were in a light-hearted mood at the party so I reminded them we were fortunate to have had such good weather. Just for contrast, I told them about our first visit to Dark Canyon when our luck ran out.

A Storm in Dark Canyon

I described how this canyon drains an area roughly 35 miles in diameter.When summer rainstorms pass over the area, the canyon may flash flood with a torrent of muddy water. On that first trip, just such a storm came as we got back to camp at dusk after one of our idyllic hiking expeditions. The brief storm brought light rain and gusty winds. I soon found it was a mistake to set my tent for there was no way to stake it down on the sandstone ledges or floor of the canyon. One prematurely erected dome tent blew thru camp like a huge beachball shedding support poles as it went over the boats into the lake. The aluminum poles on my tent collapsed as I tried to hold it down in the high wind. Those who left things packed in the water-tight bags and waited out the storm under a ledge fared better with dry bedding and working tents.

That night the wind calmed down after the eye of the storm passed, but it began to rain in earnest. The blinding lightning flashes were followed immediately by deafening thunderclaps amplified by the canyon walls. Everyone was concerned about a flash flood, so we moved our gear to higher ground. Another concern was the rain might loosen boulders on the slopes above camp and send them crashing down on us. No slim possibility, for there in the stream bed were two boulders about the size of automobiles. The inescapable conclusion was they had not been pushed there by flood waters, but had fallen from above!

Between lightning strokes, the pitch blackness was pierced by flashlight beams scouring the slopes for any movement. I had the remains of my wet, sand-covered tent wrapped around my naked body ("nude" just doesn't seem to quite describe my feeling of total vulnerability). I was trying to keep warm as I squatted under a ledge almost out of the rain. Movement was agony with sand everywhere between my skin and the rip-stop nylon fabric. I was glad I didn't have a sunburn and wished I had a tougher hide. I thought about the bugs, spiders, and other creatures on whose turf I was trespassing. I hoped they were smart enough to also be hiding, but somewhere besides under me.

High Adventure! That's what I call it when I wish I was home in a nice warm bed and I did so wish. After an hour or so, the rain and wind stopped and I unwrapped, quickly dried in spite of the damp air, and headed for the group who had gathered by a bonfire near the boats. Discouraged, cold, and hungry, I found a few morsels left from the disaster called supper. I was still hungry, but I passed up the grilled steaks drenched in rain water. Snuggling up to the fire took off some of the chill as did an amazing sense of all's well from these people who had just been thru a very frightening experience. Many were not seasoned campers but, led by the lighthearted attitude of the boatmen, they took it all in stride and were happily swapping tales by the fire.

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That storm had pretty much put the kabosh on any celebration that night.

That night I didn't look forward to sleeping on the canyon floor and drowning from a flash flood that might come roaring thru camp. I gathered up my not-too-soggy sleeping bag and stretched out in it on a narrow, level ledge on a 30-degree rocky slope above the creek. I didn't sleep too soundly trying to remember not to roll over—and down the 10-foot slope into the stream. Worrying about flash flood didn't help either.

I must have fallen asleep, for Saturday morning came rather quickly. The stream had risen a few inches and was now a muddy brown. At breakfast that hardy group was wearing the fancy things they had brought, but hadn't gotten out the night before. The mood was exhilaration at having survived that night of terror and I felt much better at how that seasoned group was reacting.

My friends seemed to enjoy my story, but were clearly glad we had nice weather for our visit. They agreed that under those circumstances, the canyon did, indeed, earn its name of Dark. We partied and told stories until the wee small hours. No one wanted the fun to end.

Last Day

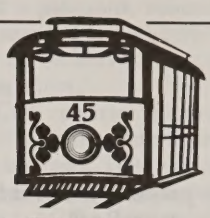
A few of us got up early for a hurried hike and a last look at this paradise of stone, water, and seclusion. It was spiritually like visiting a church.

For the revelers, reality of the morning came hard. All of us were reluctant to go back to the hustle and bustle of our lives. We would much rather stay here forever. I wished it were possible, but our charter flights would be waiting for us at Hite that afternoon, and it would take a good five hours to get there. We grudgingly packed our gear, shot one last photograph of the assembled group, boarded our boats, and said our good-byes to a beautiful, sometimes terrifying, and aptly named place that we would never forget.

As our floating islands were pushed toward Hite, we soaked up the last few hours of sunshine on the trip. Many remarked that it was the longest period of their lives that they had spent nude. On the trip we didn't even miss TV, news, radios, recorded music and most of the comforts of so-called civilized life. We just forgot about the world's troubles, and most of our own.

We reached the busy Hite marina in the early afternoon where I stepped off the boat to reluctantly end five straight days of freedom by putting on a pair of trunks. The gear was unloaded and sorted while the boats were loaded on trailers. A van then began ferrying us to the airstrip.

A flight back to Moab took about 30 minutes. From the light plane, I looked down at the river. I spotted our campsites and the canyons we had hiked, but the giant rapids looked deceptively like little riffles in a small stream. At the Moab airport, emotional goodbyes were exchanged and we went our separate ways, but we've kept in touch and exchanged pictures and memories of the trip.



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ROCHESTER TOPFREE SEVEN

*This article presents the events underlying a decision in Rochester city court last December which changed the legal possibilities for naturism. In part it responds to an analysis of the events by Nikki Craft (*CwS *6.2 pp. 66-68).*

Mary Lou & Morley Schloss

THE TOPFREE SEVEN WERE ACQUITTED in Rochester city court on December 17 1986. The women were charged with "exposure of a person" for removing their shirts in a public park. However, Judge Herman Walz in acquitting the women ruled that the law requiring women, but not men, to cover their chests in public does not violate the U.S. or New York State constitutions. The acquittal was based on his view that the Topfree Seven's particular action was protected as freedom of expression.

The Law

In 1982, the New York State legislature passed an "exposure of the person" law prohibiting nudity in the state. The law defines nudity differently for men and women. It requires women to cover their breasts below the top of the areola, or dark pigmented area around the nipple. The law exempts nudity as part of public performances, such as dancing in topless bars.

The passage of the law was a reaction to wide-open nude use of a portion of the Riis Park Beach in New York City, where neighbors were disturbed and sought various remedies to the point of seeking state legislation.

In 1983, Naturist Rochester lobbied extensively to amend the law so as to exempt breastfeeding women and to give municipalities an option to establish clothes-optional recreation areas. The breastfeeding exemption passed the legislature easily. The local-option section was narrowly defeated. We were unable to find a legislator willing to sponsor a bid for full repeal of the law or even of the section requiring women to cover their breasts.

The Response

Two women, Kathie Reilly and Ramona Santorelli, contacted Morley Schloss, coordinator of Naturist Rochester, concerning a legal challenge of the portion of the law which discriminates against women. Ramona had been particularly upset when a guard at a local park asked her to put on her shirt when a man near her was permitted to remain topfree.

A number of women and men met several times to plan an act of civil disobedience, in an effort to challenge the constitutionality of the law. Our contention was that by requiring women, but not men, to cover their chests in public, the law denied women the equal protection of the law guaranteed by the 14th Amendment and similar provisions in the state constitution.

People planning this event agreed on a "topfree picnic" in a fairly secluded area of a local park. We planned a Quaker-style action in which we would sit quietly, with no debate with any crowd that gathered, in an effort to avoid unnecessary confrontation which might detract from the message we wished to communicate. Women who chose to remove their shirts and not put them on when requested to do by the police would peacefully submit to arrest.

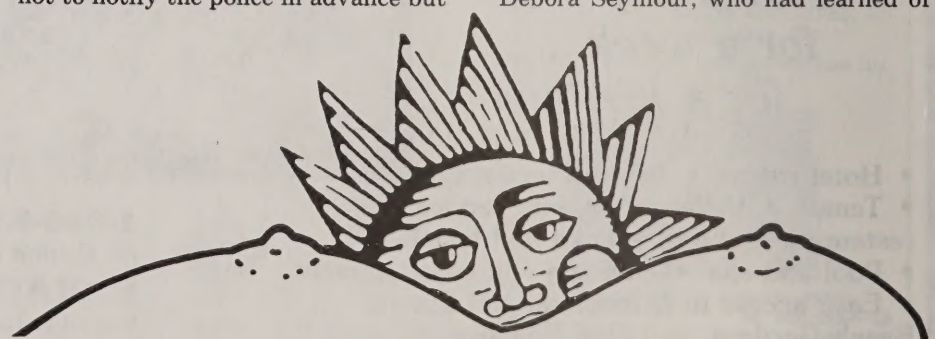
We agreed that press coverage was important. A press release explaining the purpose and date of the action was distributed. The exact time and location were not revealed to the press until the morning of the topfree picnic. We wished to avoid attracting a large crowd.

After much debate we also decided not to notify the police in advance but to call them ourselves if no one complained when the women removed their shirts.

The picnic was scheduled for Saturday, June 21, 1986, the summer solstice, when Judge Herman Walz would be the city court judge hearing new cases. In Rochester, the judge first receiving a case follows it to its conclusion. Judge Walz was selected because it was believed that he was the judge most likely to be sympathetic to the constitutional issues involved. He had a history, as an attorney, of defending peace and civil rights movement cases and had been a founder of the local chapter of the American Civil Liberties Union.

A final meeting to brief supporters and raise funds for the legal defense fund was planned for the evening before the picnic. Nikki Craft from The Naturist Society in Oshkosh, Wisconsin, who has participated nationwide in challenges to anti-nudity laws which discriminate against women, was invited to present a slide show on her experiences as well as to educate people about the problems of pornography in our society. Sixty supporters attended the meeting.

At the topfree picnic nine women and two girls as well as many men removed their shirts. Seven women were arrested when they refused to put them on when requested by police. Four of the seven women arrested—Kathie Reilly, Ramona Santorelli, Mary Lou Schloss and Elise Tooley—had been involved in the planning meetings. Also arrested were Lynn Zicari, who had first come to the support meeting the evening before; Debora Seymour, who had learned of



California Naturist

the event in the media and come to the park to join us; and Nikki Craft. Tierney O'Brien-Dovan, Susan Wain, Hilary Schloss and Mollie Dovan were topfree but chose to put on shirts when requested by police.

Probably 100 supporters were in the park, including most of those who attended the meeting the previous evening. Of particular help at the park were Fred Lewis, George Madden, Barbara Schanzer and Morley Schloss who had participated in the planning meetings and later provided much assistance prior to and during the trial.

Complications

Several circumstances did alter the quiet picnic which was planned. The local media grabbed the story as soon as the press release was issued several days before the picnic. It became the front-page lead story with large headlines. Radio and television newscasters conducted interviews with participants and police.

The police convinced one of the participants to reveal the exact time and place of the picnic. The police arrived early in several marked cars and a paddy wagon. (A police officer who had agreed to use only unmarked cars had been overruled by a superior. The lesson: only deal with the chief.) Even though the press had refrained from revealing the details, the police presence drew a crowd of between 50 and 400 people (police estimates; the number was probably close to 200, not the 400-600 mentioned in *CwS* 6.2). Half this number were supporters. There was also a large contingent of reporters as well as men who came for "the show."

The supporters sat in a large circle approximately three people deep surrounding the topfree women. Some of the gawkers had beer and whistled when the women removed their shirts. A very few made crude immature remarks, such as "Take it off, baby." Many of the cameras present were in the hands of reporters, the police, and our supporters documenting the event.

Almost all people at the park apparently believed in the women's right to remove their shirts, although not all for the same reason. Most of the men who came as gawkers booed when the police arrived to make arrests. Other than some police officers, we can recall (the videotapes support our recollection) only one man who objected when the women removed their shirts.

Confrontation

Contrary to an assertion in *CwS* 6.2, it

AN EARLIER PROGRESSIVE MOMENT IN ROCHESTER NATURIST HISTORY. Naturists held a 1983 coed event at the Rochester YMCA—a first, as far as we know, anywhere. Left, Morley Schloss discusses with Kathie Reilly, then a Y staffer and a naturist, and destined to be one of the Rochester Seven. Event was not repeated due to indiscretion of a member who ruined repeat possibilities. *Frank R. Shepard, Jr.*

was not a "near riotous situation." There was no physical violence or even the threat of it. No woman was pushed or touched in an unfriendly manner. There were no requests for sexual favors. Every police officer at the trial described the picnic as orderly. The few somewhat intoxicated, smirking men eager for a show were outnumbered by calm supporters. With the exception of one man we saw no angry faces or hostility. Members of the Topfree Seven did express discomfort and uneasiness at being in the center of gawking men. It was not a pleasant, relaxing picnic. However, none of the women was so intimidated as to leave or to decline to remove her shirt.

The *CwS* article quoted Morley Schloss as stating that there was no sexual harassment. Taken in context, he was speaking of physical harassment or threats, not of the sexist whistles or comments so common in our society, which were certainly in evidence.

Nikki Craft, the author of the *CwS* article, wrote that she was "shocked" when several of the topfree people asked her to sit down with the group during the picnic. She was simply being asked to conform to the planned style of action. Nikki insisted on standing with her fist in the air, lecturing, and debating with members of the crowd, contrary to the plan of sitting quietly and avoiding confrontation. This did change the tone of the picnic. Nikki was also the first to remove her shirt—at a time when chosen spokesperson Ramona Santorelli was temporarily away from the group. Nikki's approach may have been a more effective tactic, although we doubt it, but it was not appropriate under the circumstances and tended to confuse the group. In her defense, Nikki, coming from out of town the day before the action, may not have been aware of the advance planning. While the expectations were stated at the meeting the evening

THE TOPFREE PICNIC, intimidating, frightening? Male onlookers who surround the shirt-free challengers of the New York nudity prohibition were vocal. Some were partying and surly. *Barbara Schanzer*

before the action, Nikki was worried about malfunctioning slide projectors and was not able to fully participate.

The Trial

At the trial, five of the women were represented by David Moss, a lawyer found for us by the local chapter of the ACLU. David served pro bono (for the good; without fee). Ramona Santorelli was defended by Larry Kasperek of the public defender's office. Mary Lou Schloss defended herself. In fact, Mary Lou and the lawyers worked closely together, dividing the preparation and presentation of the case. Defendants who represent themselves often are allowed by judges a greater latitude in the presentation of evidence. That strategy was effective in this case. The lawyers prepared traditional briefs, emphasizing precedents related to the constitutional issues. Mary Lou's brief dealt with the issues from a psychological and sociological perspective.

The defense contended that the law is unconstitutional since 1) It denies women equal protection of the law, 2) It inhibits, as applied in the case, freedom to effectively express important ideas, and 3) It is vague and not consistently enforced. We spent most time on the first issue.

That the law discriminates against women was easy to demonstrate and has been thoroughly discussed in previous issues of *CwS*. However, courts have ruled that sexual discrimination, unlike racial or religious discrimination, is constitutionally permitted (absent the ERA) if it serves a substantial government interest. We argued that there is no such government interest. On the contrary, we argued that there are substantial government interests in striking down the law.

We presented evidence that laws requiring women to cover their breasts in public will not protect women from violent crime. Even if they did, courts have consistently ruled that potential victims may not be punished or restricted to reduce the probability of criminal acts by others.

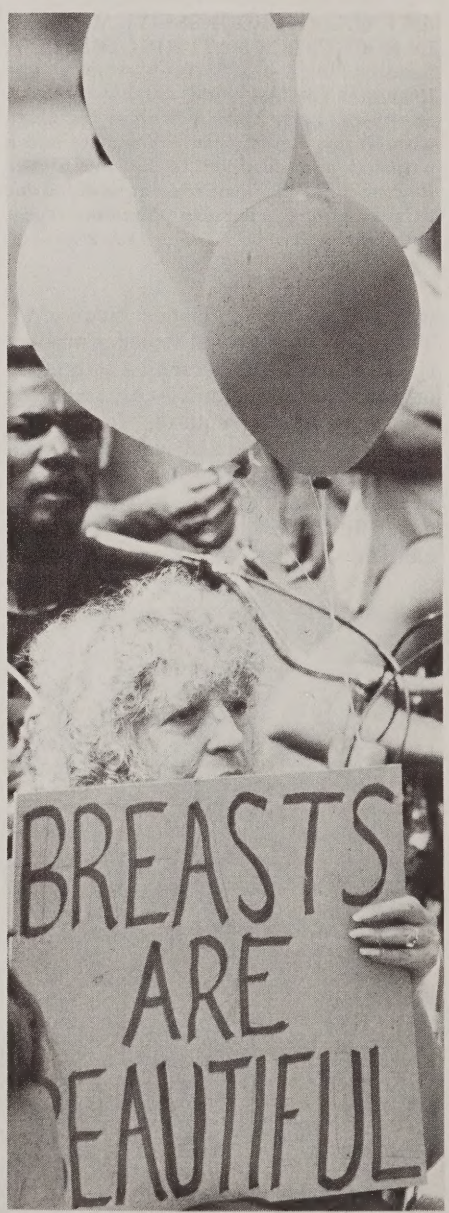
A more difficult to counter, possible government interest, is that the sight of women's breasts is offensive to community standards. To refute this assertion, we introduced opinion polls, evidence that women regularly enjoy parks and beaches topfree around the world and even in New York State, and the growing acceptance of breasts in the media.

We conducted and introduced a survey of Naturist Society contacts in New York State, which found that over 2,000 women (at least) use New York beaches and parks topfree on hot summer weekends without harassment.

Testimony was presented by expert witnesses Lee Baxandall, Bern Loibl, Morley Schloss and Nina Silver. We contended that protecting a few people from being offended by the sight of breasts (which they can easily avoid viewing) in no way can justify discrimination against women.

We presented evidence that requiring women, but not men, to cover their breasts in public has adverse effects:

1) It damages women's emotional and physical health and body self-concepts. Depression, eating disorders, avoidance of early detection and treatment of breast cancer, and breast augmentation as the leading cosmetic surgery in the U.S. are related to the attempt to attain the unnatural dimensions of the beauty ideal portrayed by media, advertising, and beauty pageants.



RAMONA SANTORELLI'S MOM Phylis lent unqualified support.
Stephen Purcell/Rochester Democrat & Chronicle

2) It produces an unhealthy obsession with breasts as sexual objects which interferes with the formation of relationships of equality between men and women. Breasts may be exposed in bars to sell drinks to men, but women may not be topfree on a beach for their own pleasure.

3) It discourages breastfeeding when the promotion of breastfeeding is an important stated objective of both the U.S. Surgeon General and the N.Y. Commissioner of Health.

Expert testimony to support these assertions was provided by psychologist Melissa Farley, sociologist Marilyn Story and medico-cultural anthropologist Dana Raphael. Even Barbie Doll, with her unattainable figure including breasts that defy gravity, was introduced to show that girls grow up with unrealistic body ideals when they are denied the sight of the variety of breasts of real women in natural, nonsexual settings.

Secondarily, we argued that the actions of the Topfree Seven were protected because they were the most effective methods of conveying important ideas. Courts have ruled that acts are protected as speech when clearly associated with protected speech. During the picnic we issued a press release, distributed fliers, and held signs. This defense was suggested by Lee Baxandall of The Naturist Society.

The trial lasted 3½ days. An additional half day was spent on oral arguments after all briefs were submitted. The judge allowed virtually all materials we desired to be submitted as evidence. All members of the Topfree Seven took the stand to explain why they joined in the civil disobedience. Their testimony was moving, at times bringing people in the courtroom to tears.

Our Differences

At the trial there was some disagreement over evidence to be presented. Nikki Craft, who for years has been a leader of the anti-pornography movement in this country, introduced the role of pornography in damaging women. She has presented a similar case in *CwS*.

We personally believed that pornography is more of a symptom than a cause of social malaise. Attitudes toward women, relationships between men and women, and sexual practices are determined by a variety of societal influences—parents, friends, teachers, TV shows, movies, books, pop music, etc. People with pornographic attitudes buy pornography. Those with healthy wholesome attitudes have no interest in these materials.

While all members of the Topfree Seven believe that degrading pornography, particularly if it portrays violence, is cause for concern, most of us wished to focus our testimony on equal protection of the law for women and the pernicious effects of requiring women but not men to cover their chests in public. We did not wish to confuse the issues.

The other defendants declined to join Nikki in destroying porn magazines outside the courtroom. She took the action to protest testimony by one of the expert witnesses citing studies that show that simple pictures of nude women do not increase and may actually decrease aggressive behavior in men. She was also protesting the attempt to keep pornography out of the trial. For some, this may have been a disagreement over tactics as much as a disagreement over issues.

We have written here of some of our differences with Nikki Craft's perception and tactics. We write in response to some assertions she made in her "Liberty Summer" article in *CwS* 6.2. We would also like to state that Nikki made a number of important contributions. She spoke forcefully in TV interviews, asked supporters at the park to sit down (an important tactic in identifying supporters and isolating gawkers), and gave an imaginative, effective closing statement at the trial. It was probably too much to expect Nikki, an experienced leader with strong convictions, to accept a supportive role in a local group with a somewhat different agenda. On the other hand, it was difficult for our local group with months of planning behind it to defer the leadership to an outsider.

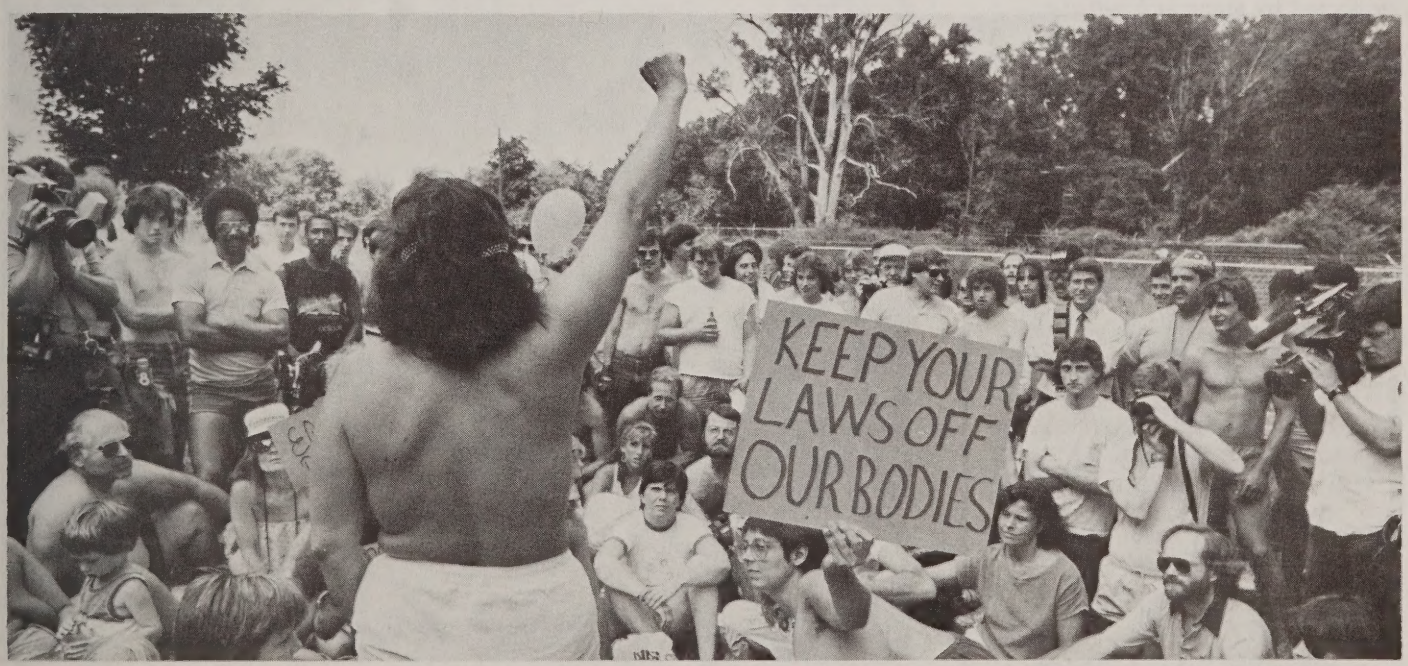
We have dwelt here on some differences in perception, style, and tactics. Much more important is that the Topfree Seven overcame their internal conflicts (for we agree on far more than we disagree) to produce an action that resulted in positive and widespread publicity in the struggle for topfree equality and naturist ideals. The national press has given us significant attention. Members of our group have appeared on the Donahue Show, AM America, Canada AM, the Morning Show with Regis Philbin, and People Are Talking. There was even a radio interview with Australia and a news story in a Hong Kong paper. People who at first thought our cause to be trivial now give us serious support.

Decision

Judge Walz rendered his judgment in an 18-page decision. "I conclude," he said, "that the statute is constitutional. However, I also conclude that as applied to defendants' conduct in this particular case the statute violates their rights to free expression as guaranteed by the federal and state constitutions."

Although acquitted, the Topfree Seven and their supporters reacted with shock and disappointment that Walz had rejected their primary challenge to the law. Walz wrote: "There is no fundamental right to appear nude or topfree in public . . . Today, community standards as perceived by the Legislature regard the female breast as an intimate part of the human body. Therefore the state may legitimately enforce this standard by requiring that the female breast not be exposed in public places . . . The classification serves important governmental objectives and the discriminatory means employed are substantially related to the achievement of those objectives."

Unfortunately Judge Walz ignored the evidence we presented regarding current community standards and the law's pernicious effects. He accepted the prosecution's assertion that the Legislature has the authority to define and protect community standards, regardless of the negative impact upon women and society in general. He recognized a substantial government interest in pro-



TOPFREE PICNIC AT COBBS HILL: THE VIEW THAT WENT AROUND THE WORLD as AP wire photo.
Stephen Purcell/Rochester Democrat & Chronicle

tecting narrowly defined and not uniformly accepted community standards while ignoring important government interests which are damaged by the law. It is this judgment which must be appealed to higher courts.

Looking Ahead

Judge Walz acquitted the Topfree Seven because their being topfree in public was associated with otherwise protected free expression (e.g. press releases, fliers, interviews, signs). This decision opens the door to anyone being nude in New York if they are clearly advocating a cause such as the establishment of a clothing optional beach. If Walz's decision is upheld in higher courts, naturists should be able to enjoy nude beaches legally if they carry signs or paint messages on their backs.

Since the Topfree Seven were acquitted, they cannot appeal Walz's decision to higher courts. However, the District Attorney after some wavering currently plans to appeal. We informed him that if he didn't appeal women would repeat the action next summer leading to another time-consuming and costly trial, next time without the freedom of expression defense. That way, the women would either get a favorable decision on the equal rights issue or lose and be able to appeal to a higher court themselves. Also, we warned the District Attorney that without an appeal, naturists would hit the beaches and parks this next summer protected by signs and leaflets.

Responding to the District Attorney's appeal, we would be given the opportunity to present the equal protection of the law issue. We expect higher courts to rule that community standards as defined by the legislature cannot be used to justify this form of discrimination against women.

Support

The Topfree Seven and their support group wish to thank all those who have assisted and especially those who have contributed to our legal defense fund. The fund is now depleted. *Contributions are needed to finance the appeal. Please make checks payable to the Topfree Seven and send them to 237 Vassar St., Rochester, NY 14607.*

Fifty years ago, men in New York State gained the right to enjoy beaches and parks topfree. Topfree equality for all is long overdue.

LYNN ZICARI, OF TOPFREE SEVEN, strolls into custody while discussing the merits of the law.
Jeff Goulding

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EUROPEAN UPDATES

GERMAN FREE BATHERS enjoy a lake near Giessen.

John Fuhrmann

FOR COMPLETE UPDATES: *The information offered here, in* CwS *6.4, needs to be supplemented by consulting the* WORLD GUIDE TO NUDE BEACHES & RECREATION *(1983 edition) and* CwS *4.1, 4.4 and 5.4 All together this is the current information.*

The WG *is available to members for $15.70 including shipment, or to nonmembers for $17.95.* CwS *4.1, 4.4 and 5.4 are each $4.25 to members, or $5 to nonmembers, plus the $3 parcel shipping charge; all from The Naturist Store.*

Additionally, important information is published by the German and the French affiliates of the International Naturist Federation. And in English, The Naturist Store stocks these valuable guides: The INF Handbook *($15) with 655 pages of listings of clubs and resorts.* Sunseekers' Greek Islands *($12) with 156 pages describing nude beaches on over 50 islands. Vallack's* Free Sun Europe *($10) with new format and hundreds of mini-maps to nude beaches.*

Help us to keep our listings fresh and accurate! If you travel to Europe keep notes and let us know when you return. Readers often supply photographs as well.

Note: *The Naturist Society cannot guarantee the total accuracy of this information. Conditions and attitudes change. It is best to ask what current law or enforcement policy is, before stripping down.*

WHERE IS FREEDOM?

John Sprague

The Buckeye Naturists

Hundreds of years ago, our ancestors crossed the ocean from Europe to the 'new world' in search of freedom.

In numerous wars and battles, we have fought for freedom both for ourselves and for other countries. All over the world, the United States is recognized as being the leader in freedom—but just how free are we?

In many countries around the world, clothing-optional beaches and public areas are being recognized and even legalized. Unfortunately, with few exceptions this does not hold true in the United States.

U.S. citizens are not enjoying the same rights and freedoms that citizens of many other countries are allowed in regard to nudity. We are being forced to vacation on private resort grounds in the United States or to travel to foreign countries to enjoy the Naturist lifestyle.

In the 17th and 18th Centuries, our ancestors fled many of those countries to enjoy freedom of lifestyle not yet allowed to us. It is time we took a look at other countries that are passing us by in acceptance of the Naturist lifestyle.

Caribbean nations are becoming more accepting of nudism all the time. It may be argued that nudity on Caribbean beaches is inevitable because of the climate and relative seclusion of many of the beaches.

However, Australia, with a climate not unlike ours, has many legalized, clothing-optional beaches. Many Western European countries, such as France and West Germany, allow nudity on beaches and in designated public areas.

The real 'insult' to us, however, comes from Communist bloc nations. We talk of Communist oppression of the freedoms and rights of their citizens, but fail to look at any oppression of our freedom in our own country.

While the governments of East Germany, Poland, Yugoslavia and other Communist nations are recognizing the rights of their citizens to establish naturist areas on public lands, our government fails to do the same.

We cannot blame our government entirely for this lack of freedom in our country. We have the mechanisms to achieve our goals and attain our freedoms through the judicial and legislative branches of the government . . .

If we, as Naturists, act as an organized group, we can achieve our goals. We can make the United States the true leader in freedom in the world today.

AUSTRIA

Ashau: Gasthof Neuhausel Alm

Frau Janisch is your friendly host at this inn on the road from Kirchberg to Aschau about 80 mi southeast of Munich. The winter resort of Kitzbuhel is nearby. 5 km out of Kirchberg look for the 'Gasthof Neuhausel Alm' sign on the right side of the road, a bit up the hill. The driveway there leads to the inn, recognized by the small FKK sign by the door. Reasonable prices, and naturist Bill Wright says Frau Janisch is the soul of hospitality.

BELGIUM

This small nation on the Atlantic Ocean still lacks a nude beach although coastal neighbors Holland and France add nude beaches yearly. In Nudism 'Round the World *(1986) Roland Senecal discusses the Belgian waffling:*

"It was not until 1955 that significant naturist activity began to develop" due to one Robert Lambrechts who with his wife founded the Athena Club at Antwerp. For a nudist grounds, however, they went across the border to buy land at Ossendrecht, Holland. In the next 25 years the Lambrechts did establish four clubs within Belgium itself, near to Brussels, Liege, Ghent and Hasselt and all under the Athena name.

Lambrechts also established in 1959 the first Belgian affiliate of the INF, serving as its president until his

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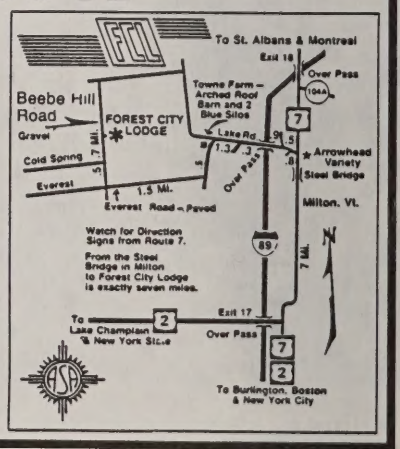

death in 1982. Moreover, Lambrechts agreed to accept the INF office within his Antwerp home after 1966, and he became INF Secretary. Truly, Lambrechts was the spirit of Belgian naturism. Today 20 inland nudist clubs with 12,000 members exist in Belgium.

BULGARIA

The Black Sea locations listed in *WG* are still the best bet in this attractive and low-cost country.

INF correspondent T. Bostandjiew says the state organization Balkantourist assisted from 1966 to make nudity acceptable. The first naturist beaches were near the mouth of the river Ropotamo and near Nessebr, exclusively at the disposal of visitors from abroad. The youth section of the German naturist organization even gathered annually at Ropotamo. But as naturism grew in tourist importance it drew the attention of Bulgarian conservatives who decided to eliminate it. They succeeded only with the most visible aspects.

Today, says Bostandjiew, one can find naturist areas alongside textile beaches or in more remote coves at several tourist centers, most notably *the Koral campgrounds near Losenez.* Bulgarians increasingly attend.

High school students in Sofia, the capital, were polled in 1980. 12% of the boys said they'd been to a nude beach, and another 33% were in favor. 3% of the girls said they'd been, and another 21% were willing to go. The fact of the poll and the results are encouraging.

Generally the nude beaches are let alone but in 1985, according to the tourist newspaper *Schwarzmeerfront* (Aug. 22), a total 1,446 beachgoers were chastised. 294 of these were Bulgarians. 12 of the foreign visitors were expelled. There is still no Bulgarian naturist organization.

CYPRUS

Nipple Beach

Cyprus is considered desirable duty station for NATO troops assigned to the Mediterranean, due to Nipple Beach. The real name is Limassol Beach, and it's famous for topfree sunning. On guard to preserve the cease-fire between the Greek and Turkish forces, Canadians from Winnipeg discovered and named Nipple Beach as their consolation.

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

Our information in CwS *5.4 is good, and we've gained more from a Czech exile paper which reports:*

Seberak (Seberovsky rybnik), a fishing and nude swimming pond on the southeastern outskirts of Prague with official recognition. Reachable by subway (metro) line C to Kacerov. There transfer to bus 114. Seberak is end of the line. Or take the metro line C further, to Kosmonautu, then bus 165, a somewhat faster route if longer. Bus 165 goes beyond Seberak so get off where the people with beach gear do.

Health Concerns

The U.S. Department of Health and Human Services publishes an informative book entitled Health Information for International Travel. *Vaccination information, certificate requirements, U.S. public health service recommendations, and general health information are detailed. Copies can be obtained from the Superintendent of Documents, U.S. Government Printing Office, Washington, D.C. 20402. Cite HHS Publication No. (CDC) 86-8280. Cost is $4.75. Request latest edition.*

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DENMARK

How DENMARK Succeeded in Making Nudity Natural at Beaches All Over the Country

Erik Holm

Erik Holm is former editor of Sun and Health *and ex-President of the International Naturist Federation*

I read with interest the article in *CwS* 5.4 about nudism in Denmark. I am particularly involved because I was the founder of the Dansk Naturist Forbund (Danish Naturist Association) in the mid 1950s. There are errors and misunderstandings in this article, and above all, some unforgiveable omissions with regard to the history of modern Danish nudism. The author, David Clayre, is an Englishman who came to Denmark in the late 60s. That could be the reason why he has totally overlooked the development with regard to Danish nude beaches which took place in the period from 1955 to 1967. It was *this* development that lead to the present situation, in which you are free to practice nudity nearly everywhere at the many beaches around our country—a total of 7,000 kilometers of beautiful Danish coast.

I think the readers of *CwS* might be interested in knowing how we succeeded in reaching that far. The story might inspire naturist leaders elsewhere to make use of our experiences in Denmark.

I took over the Danish naturist magazine *Sol og Sundhed* in 1948, but the first issue published under my ownership was the January, 1949 issue. At the same time we started printing an English issue under the name of *Sun and Health*. At that time there were only two nudist clubs; one of them situated near a suburb of Copenhagen, the other on a very small island in Roskilde Fjord called Hyldeholm, about 30 kms. from Copenhagen.

The former proprietor of *Sol og Sundhed*, Dr. Viggo Dahlsen, had begun publishing the magazine in 1936. Besides being a practicing naturist he took great interest in the modest development within naturism abroad. He was also a keen adherent of the international language Esperanto—he even translated some of the articles in *Sol og Sundhed* from Danish into Esperanto, and he put articles into English too. Thus, the magazine was already to some extent known in England, the Netherlands, Germany and even the United States.

During my first years as publisher of *Sun and Health* I intensified Dahlsen's endeavors to get in contact with as many naturist leaders as possible in other countries. I found writers and photographers in Germany, England, France, America and many other places, who gladly contributed to the magazine. Much of the material I got from abroad could, of course, be used in both the English and Danish editions.

My main purpose with the magazine was to keep the readers informed of new developments in the movement all over the world. I quickly got the feeling that there was a strong need for communication between the clubs in the various countries. They learnt from each others' experiences, be it successes or failure. Nationally the Danish edition, of course, agitated for the formation of new clubs in our own country.

As we published more and more stories about the developments in other countries—establishing the center on Ile du Levant at the French Riviera, creation of a first "nude beach" at Montalivet, France, growing interest in the first German "free beach" on the island of Sylt (called "Abessinien"), etc.—many people in Denmark wrote to *Sol og Sundhed*, asking the editor "to

DANES EXPLORE THE POSSIBILITIES OF BEACHES WITHOUT A RIGID DRESS CODE. Twenty and thirty years ago history was made by this progressive people and their public officials who, being responsive, reacted well to a change in public attitudes.

Politikens Presse Photo/Free Sun Europe

do something." Many felt we should try to have "free beaches" established in our country too.

Prompted by all this, I decided to try to make an attempt. In the spring of 1955 I got in contact with a man on the island of Romo, the southernmost island on the Danish west coast about 15 kilometers distance from Sylt. Romo had for years been a popular holiday place for tourists, particularly Germans.

I made an appointment for a meeting on the island with the local police inspector (Danish: politimester) at Tondern. This was the first time I met a policeman to discuss the possibility of having "nude beaches" made legal in our country. (During the years to come I met with about a dozen police inspectors all over Denmark; everywhere, we found suitable locations on the coast, fit in our opinion, for nude bathing.)

Police inspector Boving, with whom I and my wife Lis and a couple of naturist friends strolled along the brilliant sandy beach on Romo, was a nice man. He was in no way opposed to nudity, but he made it clear that it would be very difficult to get permission to open two or three kms of the Romo beach for nude bathers. He gave me, however, most valuable advice, which would turn out to be the way to a successful outcome of our endeavors. Mr. Boving said:

"If you want to succeed with such plans, I am sure that higher authorities of justice will make it a condition that there is a *responsible organization* behind you, people who can guarantee that there are rules and regulations for the use of the area in question, and that such instructions are strictly followed by the people frequenting the reserved beach and land."

The meeting ended with the agreement that I now should send to Mr. Boving a formal application for permission to establish a "free bathing beach" on Romo. He would do his best to have the application discussed all the way through the Danish judicial system, as quickly as possible. He presumed that it would take quite some time, because it was the first case of this type and it must be handled by all judicial institutions up to the Ministry of Justice. I for my part had already decided, on the way back to our home in Aarhus, that I immediately would take all possible steps to have an organization of the kind that Mr. Boving had suggested we put together.

In the first issue of *Sol og Sundhed* published after the Romo meeting I printed a full page appeal to all Danish naturists to send their name and address to be listed as future members of a nationwide Naturist Association. There was also, of course, a full report of my meeting with Mr. Boving on Romo, with photographs. I sent the Tondern police-inspector a copy of the magazine, and it is characteristic for the type of official person he was: when I later talked with him over the phone, he thanked me for the copy in which he had been depicted together with the other people in the deputation. "I suppose I am one of the first persons with their clothes on you have photographed for your magazine—I am flattered," he said. A man with good, Danish sense of humor!

I could tell him that he was, indeed, not the first person to be portrayed in a nudist magazine with clothes on. Only two years before I had a controversy with the former Danish Minister of Justice, K.K. Steincke (a social democrat), after *Sol og Sundhed* had published quotations of his from a newspaper. (The words we quoted could be regarded as in favor of naturism.) The former minister didn't complain about my use of the article in question—he protested *because we illustrated the article with a portrait which was wrong!* Therefore, he enclosed another photograph to be published in the next issue of *Sol og Sundhed* in order to show our readers what Mr. Steincke in fact looked like. Which I did, of course, with much amusement and some pride, because such a famous political person took an interest in a matter of this kind. Now I told Mr. Boving about this incident; that the former Minister of Justice, who once had been the police inspector's highest boss, had been *the first* to be depicted (with clothes) in a nudist magazine. The Tondern police inspector laughed loudly into the telephone . . .

The campaign in *Sol og Sundhed* to form a nationwide naturist organization was successful. Names and addresses came in from all over the country, even from Norway and Sweden in which the magazine was also sold. Eight months later the list a potential members was about 200 persons. And in March 1956 the Dansk Naturist Forbund was officially founded. As planned, we immediately set up three committees, one for Seeland (with Copenhagen), one for the island of Funen, and the third for the mainland of Jutland (with Aarhus). They should act as committees until suitable places for club grounds could be found. We knew that it could be a long time before we had a decision from the Ministry of Justice, but we had been recommended to form an organization by the police inspector, and we wanted to be ready to act—one way or the other—as soon as possible. Until—eventually—a favorable decision about "nude beaches" had been made, we would try to find some land at various places where we could start club activities. We were on the outlook all over the country, and a few places were used over short periods. The best one was on Funen near Odense. And then there was, of course, Kysing. A number of naturists had been practicing nude bathing secretly at this beach south of Aarhus. They continued, regardless of the fact that it wasn't officially permitted, and happily enough, nothing happened—there were no real complaints.

The decision in the Romo beach case came on the 20th of May 1957, exactly two years after my negotiations with the Tondern police inspector.

It was a big disappointment! The Ministry of Justice concluded that the Danish authorities could not permit nude bathing because all the 7,000 kilometers of coast was public property and accessible for all people. Nude bathing at such places must be regarded as "indecent exposure of the body" which was forbidden. Should the naturists make use of parts of the beach, passage would have to be blocked by signs indicating that it was a "nude beach"; some people might be offended and feel that they had been kept out of the area, although the law gave them right to pass by. Therefore, such signs would not be allowed.

Several lawyers were members of the Dansk Naturist Forbund. They found it questionable that nudity *per se* in our times could be regarded as "indecent exposure" when there was no intention to provoke in the minds of people practicing nude sun- and sea-bathing. This was also the opinion of several newspapers which reported the Ministry decision.

We didn't accept this decision. We continued our work of preparing nude beaches despite the government's attitude, believing that the laws which had been the basis of the legal experts' conclusions were out-of-date and not in accordance with the change of views that had taken place in the years before, at least within the Danish population.

In the course of the year 1957 four private persons in the DNF formed a partnership and bought at their own risk a beautiful piece of land with a summer residence on it not far from Roskilde on Seeland. They called it "Solbakken" (Sunhill).

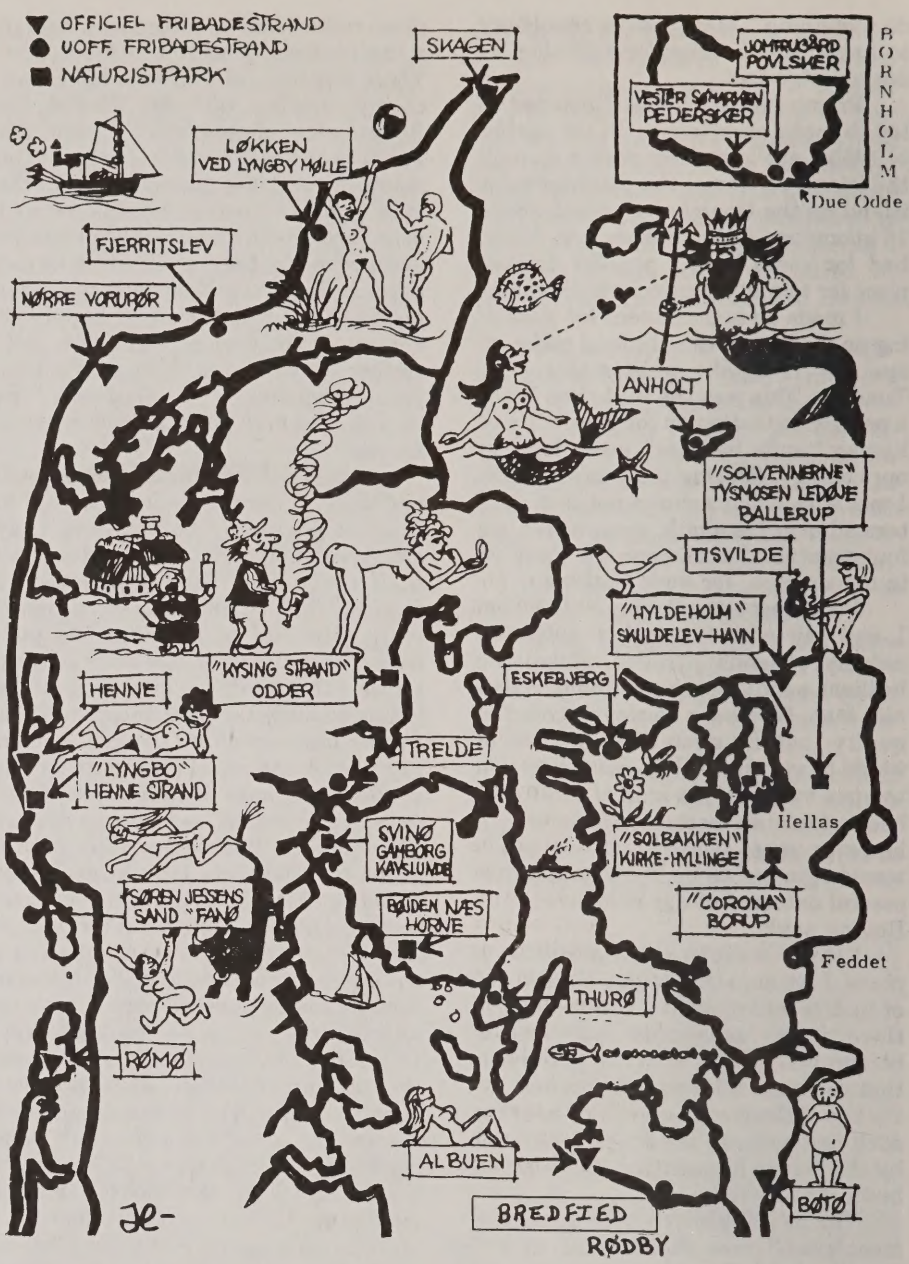
I was one of the persons who invested in the project. We made the

necessary preparations and opened "Solbakken" as a naturist camp *and* nudist beach during the next summer season. Erik Aggernaes, who was one of the partners and who in the beginning had the management of "Solbakken," had a conference with the local police inspector. He gave permission for the members of the "Solbakken" club to bathe in the nude at the beach belonging to the property. The only precaution which should be taken was, that we should put up a signpost at the beginning of "our" beach and another at the end! The sign "warned" people from passing by if they couldn't stand the challenge of meeting nude people. People with clothes would not be allowed to use the beach.

"Solbakken" was from the beginning a success. The members of the partnership were so optimistic that they decided to try to have the 1960 World Congress of the INF arranged at their site. So, at the 1958 INF Congress at Woburn Abbey, I could invite the International Naturist Federation to Denmark (I had been elected President of the INF at the 1956 Congress at Hannover).

In the meantime, the people who had been practicing "illegal" nudism at the Kysing beach in Aarhus, Jutland, had applied for approval of their "nude beach" much as the "Solbakken" partnership had done. The local police inspector gave his permission. The campsite with the beach was sanctioned by the Nature Preservation Board and the municipality. Signposts like at "Solbakken," indicating nude bathing activities, should be used.

How come that *local* police inspectors would accept "nude beaches" managed by local people, while the Ministry of Justice had said that it was unlawful to be nude at a Danish beach? The explanation seemed to be that the government experts generalized from the particular local police regulations for the Tondern district to which the Romo beach belonged. There it was written: "it is forbidden to behave indecently, for instance to expose the nude body at a public place." And a Danish beach is "a public place." But the two local police inspectors who were dealing with the "Solbakken" and Kysing beaches believed that nudity was not illegal when practiced among people who would not be offended by nude bodies. And when others, who perhaps would be offended, had been *warned in advance* that there was a risk of meeting nude people at the beach, it couldn't be a matter for the police if they passed by in spite of the warning!



The Danish Naturist Union issues this mini-map and a listing of major nude beaches and the naturist clubs. For brochure write Jonna Sulsbruck, Lundtofteparken 37, St., DK-2800 Lynby, Denmark.

As far as this putting up of signs was concerned, the Nature Preservation Boards both at "Solbakken" and at Kysing decided that no harm was done if people who could not stand the sight of nude people are "forced" to find another way of getting around the nude club site.

This particular problem was dealt with thoroughly in another case, where the Danish Naturist Union tried to purchase a hotel situated at a beach north of Aarhus (Kalo). Here the local Nature Preservation Board decided that signposts were alright if people strolling along the beach were instructed by the sign *how to find another path* around the "nude beach" if they didn't want to see nude people. Permission for nude bathing at this place was also granted by all authorities, although it was very close to a famous tourist area. Unfortunately, the hotel was sold to others before we could get sufficient money to purchase the property.

The final official confirmation of this procedure came in 1959, when the Ministry of Justice declared that the way the local authorities handled such matters was o.k. This was only two

years after the first decision by the Ministry in connection with the Romo-case, back in May 1957!

This development was particularly interesting because the International Naturist Federation was a principal. In the midst of a beautiful landscape not far from the Kalo Hotel the INF bought a farm of middle size and applied for permission to establish a naturist camping center there. The matter caused a tremendous interest and engagement on the part of the public. We got all the usual permissions, even from the Nature Preservation Council. But, for the first time *the church* was also involved. A Christian sect (Interior Mission), known for its conservative attitudes, protested for "moral" reasons, also arguing that the landscape would be ruined if "ugly, naked persons" would run around at the beach. Due to the interference on the part of reactionary Christians (who had quite some influence in that community) the municipality protested to the Ministry of Justice in Copenhagen. But the Ministry refused to intervene, saying that if the local police inspector and the Nature Preservation Council had approved the project, the central government would not take any action.

Nevertheless, the plan could not be carried through; the neighboring farmer protested the establishment of a naturist center, saying the road leading to the INF farm was classified as private access to an agricultural enterprise. It was to be used only by himself and the owner of the INF farm for purposes exclusively connected with farming. That was an obstacle we had not taken into account. Our lawyers told us that the man was right and we ran a risk that he might block the road to the camp if we realized the plans. So we had to drop this project. Is it necessary to add that the farmer was a member of the fanatic Christian sect which had been trying to stop us by other means?

We were, of course, disappointed. But on the other hand, the case with its widespread mention in all media aroused so much interest in the movement itself that it had been worth the while. And at last we had the word from the highest judicial authority, the Ministry of Justice, that "nude beaches" were legal, at least when they were run by a club with a number of respected people being responsible.

The Dansk Naturist Forbund continued establishing more places. The original "committees" which we had sat up were now changed into local clubs, each responsible for their own "nude beach," but organized as an association under the name of Dansk Naturist Forbund. From 1958 to 1966 the DNF created five "nude beaches" plus one inland club, called "Corona."

A few times after 1966 there were complaints about nude bathing outside the approved "nude beaches." But in 1976, the Ministry of Justice definitely issued a decree to police declaring that nudity in association with bathing, be it on the beach or in the sea itself, no longer should be considered an "insulting behavior."

Now bathing nude in Denmark is almost a "normal" thing. There might be people—mostly elderly, conservative women—who occasionally are scandalized at seeing younger people sunning or swimming without clothes. They make "remarks." But they rarely complain to the authorities. They know that it won't help. At all popular, even famous seashores in Denmark you will find places where people with the same attitude as you will get together and form their "nude beaches"—just like that. They do it because they like to be together with other people with the same ideas—and perhaps also because they know that there might still be people who don't agree with them. So it is only polite and considerate not to bother them . . .

Such a beach is The Romo Strand which I mentioned at the beginning, the place where I made the first attempt to have a "nude beach" created in Denmark. It is 30 years ago now. A long time? No, not if you compare the development of the change of attitudes among the human race in other fields. But Denmark is a progressive country. There is still much to be done elsewhere in the world.

The development in Denmark raises an important question. What is the need for organized nudism when people are free to bathe nude everywhere? Let me say that from the very start of my work for nudism/naturism (whatever you call it), I have had the philosophy that the *purpose* of what we are doing for this cause is *to make ourselves—the "movement"—superfluous!* But there might be more to be said about this question, which I will write about on another occasion.

If You're Going . . .

While nearly 7500 km of shoreline offer many free beaches the price of living for visiting Americans is high—coffee over $1 a cup, etc. So save on lodgings. Write ahead to the DNU about staying in a caravan at a naturist park. And/or:

Copenhagan's SleepIn. Unadvertised but those who arrive in the summer at the capital city without a place to bed down can ask for it. Forty krone, about $4/night, buys a private bunk bed, toilet and shower use, and breakfast. Some 250 travelers comfortably share this converted icerink nightly. Children under 12 free.

Coastal areas offer **'Vacation Villages'** liked by European visitors. Rental about $20/night. Write Vacation Centers Inc., Box 186, Spring Lake, NJ 07762.

Country Inns and Farms are another low-cost option. Write Danish Tourist Board, 75 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, NY 10019.

Chris Bazin

FINLAND

This land of enchanting forests and lakes briefly published its own naturist magazine over thirty years ago, Sauna. This doesn't mean the spirit of sauna has taken a modern, body-affirming social form. The conservative Finns are still surprisingly shy about their bodies but that is changing:

Punkaharju near Savonlinna: Kultakivi Holiday Village

Savonlinna is famous for open-air performances of modern Finnish operas during July. Punkaharji is 43 km distant. The 330 km from Helsinki are travelled by direct rail service to Punkaharji. This first official inland naturist beach of Finland was inaugurated in 1986. Two or three dozen sunbathers, mostly Finnish couples, daily used the pleasant sandy beach under tall conifers. A three star resort with shoreline on four lakes, beavers, restaurant, bar, disco, cottages, tents, supermarket, saunas, boats, bicycles, velos, tennis, fishing, riding, volleyball, hiking.

The Kultakivi manager, Mr. Jarmo Riiali, is positive about naturism and hopes to attract the World Congress on Nude Beaches meeting soon. Write: Heikinpohjantie 18, 57100 Savonlinna 10, Finland. Phone 957-13640 or 13660.

FRANCE

Just a reminder: We do not reprise here all that was supplied in WG *and previous* CwS *Updates.*

Club Med Snubs Us

CLUB MED BEGAN with a great *joie de vivre,* a delight in the sensuous pleasures including sunbathing and skinny-dipping. Now its corporate designs are more important to its directors than are tan lines.

Nude beaches are in disgrace at Club Med although informally Club Med knows it benefits from thousands of visitors who come to Guadeloupe, Tahiti, the Bahamas and other Club Med locations for the nude beaches.

The prude policy is laid out by Jacques Ganin, the President of Club Med, Inc., marketing arm for the Americas and Asia. Ganin wrote on 1 July 1986 to a naturist, David Hobbs:

"Nowhere in our brochures nor in our advertising will you find mention of (nudism) at our villages. Whether or not there is nudism here or there at one time or another depends on many factors which only the Chef de Village, being on the spot, can properly assess. These factors include: The attitude of the authorities, the attitude of the local natives, the existence of a secluded place separated from the general activities of the village, etc.

"In fact, during the course of our Welcome Meeting, it is given by either the Chef de Village or Public Relations, it is stated to all GM's that nudism is practiced only outside of the Club, at the risk of each individual."

Odd—we thought that private clubs were formed with the aim of guaranteeing to members the right to practice certain interests away from the general public and the public lands. Guess not: Club Med has a new formula. As far as they're concerned, *only* on Club Med property may hedonists *not* practice nudity.

Maybe this foretells a future when, in a generally clothing optional society, there will be anti-nudism private clubs around the country. We can see it now: The Anti-Nudity Sunbathing Association (ASA) of the future.

However, Club Med's hypocrisy at the feet of the god of greed is disgusting. The present policy wants it both ways: Attract the naturists while banning nature.

A new wave of resorts is appearing, led by Super Clubs of Jamaica—entrepreneurs who respect the public's right to nudity while on vacation. These clubs will steadily cut into the market that Club Med once "owned."

Cap d'Agde, Viva!

Art Wearing

We Americans can be smug about our individuality and personal expression. Our recent vacation in France earned a 'tip of the hat' from my wife Marlis and me. In America we've found a gauntlet of rules and regulations in going to nudist clubs. Visiting the Heliopolis of Cap d'Agde, we truly found an atmosphere encouraging individual expression.

If we wanted to wear nothing, or to be fully dressed, it was entirely up to us.

Agde has a number of night clubs and discos catering to singles, couples and homosexuals or combinations thereof.

The many restaurants on the grounds allow you to dine light or gourmet and to wear nothing or to dress

CLUB MED in 1986 put this ad into the French press: "Hey, Club Med, I'm through sleeping!" The woman who is seen maillot-deep on the right has abandoned her hammock, she is about to get into windsurfing. Club Med wants us to conclude that its clients were once half-asleep but the vacationer no longer wants to just lay around, perhaps naked; clients want active sports.

The false premise: Nude sunbathers of past years were passive and didn't enjoy sports. Hey, Club Med!—we don't have such short memories. We're wide awake and we want nude beaches on vacation!

BASKIN-ROBBINS as you'll not see it sold in the USA today! Is the ice cream corporation accepting naturism or is naturism going corporate? Could both be happening? *Richard Pasco*

up elegantly, as your individuality dictates.

Marlis could shop for the staples or do the laundry dressed or nude.

You were normal, whatever you were doing. It was up to you. Before this, what we were offered in a nudist context was 'with strings attached'. You had the feeling of being deviate for being naked.

At Agde, everything is available with the minimum of rules. You feel just great doing it by the dress code you've elected to follow.

Heliopolis minimizes the rules and regulations. The difference between the textile society and the nude society is eradicated. For this I say "Viva Europeans!"

Guide to French Naturist Centers

For the first time, the French have brought out an English language slick color brochure illustrating and describing all landed clubs and resorts recognized by the French Naturist Federation. Corsica is included. There is no charge. Ask for *France, Country of Naturism: French Naturist Holiday Centers.* Write to Federation Francaise de Naturisme, 53 rue de la Chausse d'Antin, 75009 Paris, France, or phone 42-80-05-21 if you can ask for it in French ("Je voudre avoir France, terre du naturisme".)

Montalivet

Among recommended resorts in the brochure is Montalivet, French naturism's breakthrough coastal site. A CwS *reader, A.G. van Leen from Maryland, describes his visit:*

I was cycling in the summer of 1985 through southern France—Dordogne, Lot, Gironde, etc. Eventually I got the feeling I had gone up enough mountains and it was time to take it easy for a spell. So I pedalled to the west and spent a week on the Atlantic coast at Montalivet's Centre Helio Marin.

I believe the main difference of Montalivet from Agde is size, but atmosphere may have something to do with it too.

Montalivet's CHM has no apartment buildings or tourist silos and I hope there never will be. Everything else is there, though; you could stay for months without leaving. What a splendid place for a nude vacation!

The reception building when I entered had English-speaking staff. They gave me all the help I could need and showed me around. A main road leads from the entrance to the beach, and on its right are cottages and cabins, mostly privately owned, within a pine woods. Most are well kept, a few are not.

Everything recreational or commercial is on the other side of the road. Here a 'town square' is surrounded by shops and restaurants: A large cafeteria that is nearly always open, a seafood restaurant, a bakery, a patisserie, a supermarket, an organic foods store, a delicious snack bar and carry-out, etc. The stationers sells papers from all over France and magazines from all over the world. There's a post office, a wine store, a gourmet shop.

About 90% of the shoppers and diners here are nude in the daytime. In the evening, it being not the Mediterranean climate, people are clothed.

Sports benefit from soccer fields, competition tennis courts, table tennis, mini golf links, etc. Children enjoy a playground.

An amphitheatre offers nightly free entertainment, often with live music and dancing. Films are also shown.

At the beach there's a formal restaurant where waiters wear tuxedos, and another that is a pizzeria-plus. The spirits flow freely, and an amazing number of interesting people can be met!

I remember the English schoolteacher who kept saying, "Why can't they cook like this in England?" and our beautiful waitress from Germany, Anja. My German was rusty, not having been used since I did forced labor in World War II in Germany, but I got it going.

The beach is very wide and clean and more than a mile long. There is plenty of room for hundreds of beautiful kids from all over Europe to run and fly their kites. They speak all languages and get along fine.

Cabins, I was told, rent out early in the year. But you can always find a space for a tent or camper.

It was August, but I was told that I was the first American to visit CHM all summer. I find that hard to believe! It is such a paradise. I cannot impress enough on you how wonderful this place is.

Languedoc-Roussilon

Another reader, Ian Marriott, offers updates to the WG *based on a 1987 tour in the south of France between Arles Beach in the east and Gruissan to the west:*

GRUISSAN. You suggest an approach by parking at Camping du Rouge or Camping des Aygades, but this parking is scarce. Best to go into Gruissan, leave it by the Blvd. de Pech Maynaud in the direction of Narbonne-Plage, and at the traffic circle take the first exit to the right. When the paved road stops continue on and follow the best-looking tracks leading across the hard sand behind the beach. You have to go about as far north as possible before reaching the nude area, which is not crowded at all.

SHOPPING AT AN AGDE MINI-MARKET, naturists—not the clothing cartel—set the dress code. You can dress to be frank, as long as you've got the francs! *Art Wearing*

SERIGNAN. A new access road from the main highway to Serignan is under construction. You now do not have to go through the Gymno-Club Mediterranean campgrounds. About 100 yards before you reach the club entrance, there is a parking lot on the right and direct access to the beach. The beach is quite popular.

MONTPELLIER, MAGUELONE. Because of recent construction, take highway D 986 to Palavas-les-Flots and turn right at the final traffic circle. Continue along the road to the west, past the new construction for as far as you can. The road ends at the parking lot (10 francs). The beach is a mixture of sand and shingle, of bares and not-so-bares, and not all that good.

GRAU-DU-ROI. The beach is terrific and very popular. Leave your car at the extreme east end of the parking lot to avoid a very long walk (about two kilometers, literally). Lots of refreshments available in the parking lot, and drinks are served on the beach.

STES-MARIES-DE-LA-MER. Wonderful beach and swimming possibilities. Travel east on the road nearest the beach, pay to get into the beach parking area, and go on as far as you can until there's a sign prohibiting further travel. The farther east you walk, the more isolated and cleaner it gets.

SALIN-DU-GIRAUD: ARLES BEACH (a.k.a. PLAGE DU PIEMASON). To get to the nude area follow the road almost to the sea, but turn off left about one hundred yards short. Drive across hard, wide sand until you come to a sign stating 'Plage Naturiste a 100 m,' and there you are. Lots of camping space and not too crowded. You can walk for at least three kilometers, in fact probably as far as the mouth of the river Rhone.

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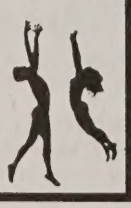
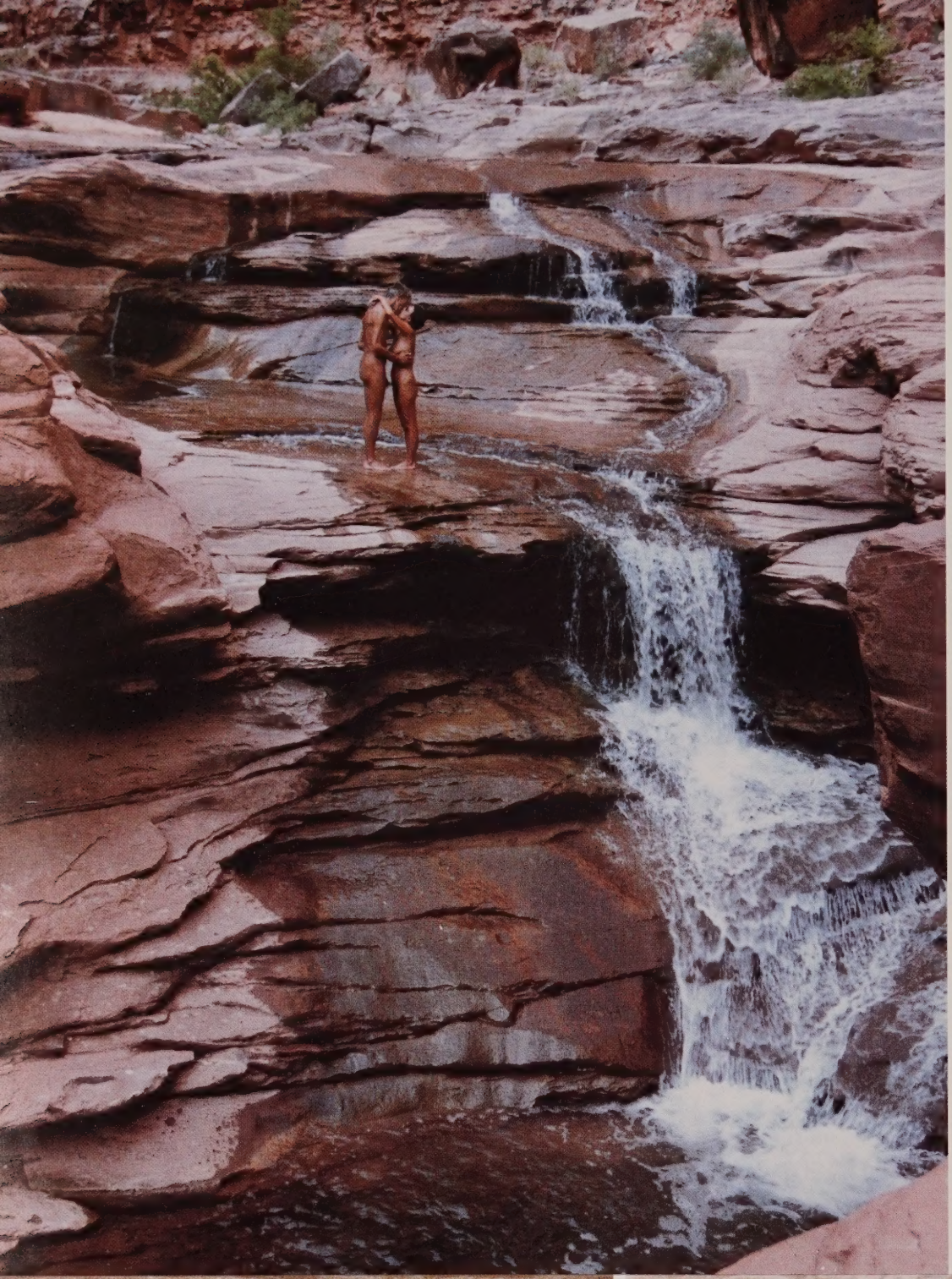


Montalivet, France's most popular naturist resort, has rental cottages on 380-acre Centre Helio-Marin grounds. *Durand Stieger*

The city beach of Nice on the French Riviera sees topfree as the local custom—as a postcard shows the world.

Welcome to the Cataract Canyon of the Colorado



THE NORTH SEA COAST IS BRACING! but what exhilaration! *Leif Heilberg*

CATARACT CANYON PHOTOGRAPHS

Page One. Grotto below an arch in a red rock canyon, southeastern Utah; the first day. *By Gary Lee.*

Pages Two-Three. *Top left:* Ed and Bev share a private moment at the Dark Canyon waterfall. *By Richard Pasco*

Top center, Arlea and a docile frog found on the first day's hike. *By Gary Lee, Top right, descending order:* Hiking to Indian Creek waterfall; enjoying the top of a waterfall; the 'floating islands' broke out motors for a quiet stretch. *All by Ed Stimpson. Bottom, right to left:* Mikey's J-rig enters the tongue of Big Drop rapid in Cataract Canyon; a massive wave engulfs the craft—nine passengers are under that wave! Coming out of the wave, Mikey has been knocked down, his hat is gone, the motor is drowned, only six passengers remain aboard. Last, the craft bobs downstream as passengers Ruth and Barb float behind in lifejackets, and a third overboard passenger clings to far side of J-rig.

Page Four. *Top, also cover:* On day eight from an outlook at Dead Horse State Park, Bev embraces the unforgettable beauty of the Colorado River. *By Ed Stimpson. Bottom:* a deep pool and waterfall of a remote Utah canyon, skinnydippers play. *By Gary Lee.*

EAST GERMANY

Well covered in CwS *5.4 with a review of* Baden Ohne, *the first and only book to describe the nude beaches in the German Democratic Republic (GDR).*

The West German naturist association magazine FKK *in late 1986 carried an insider article on naturism in the GDR by one H.R. Schmidt, as follows:*

The GDR offers no FKK association to represent the interests of FKKers, and none can be expected. However, the government does recognize the need to expand the FKK beaches, taking from the textile beaches. This is all done quite soberly and is welcomed by friends of FKK. It is the same at inland FKK sites.

Those found nude at unofficial FKK sites, lakes or beaches are in no trouble, it is tolerated. So much for the 'association' problem. What are not thus solved are the needs on the beaches. You have to bring your own food and drink. People are not allowed to sell at the beach, and the inns and restaurants in the beach areas can hardly fill the need.

Some 30 FKK beaches are on the GDR coast of the Ostsee. Some of these have international visitors, especially those on Usedom, Ruegen, Darss and near Rostock. Czechs and Hungarians, and earlier the Poles came; so far few others, and especially few from the West.

Nonetheless, it is possible to book a campsite near an FKK beach through a travel agency that provides for GDR tourism. It is also advisable for individual tourists to first make connections with FKK people whether in the GDR or also from abroad, so as to ensure a true FKK spirit to the visit. The number of FKK fans in the GDR grows steadily. Without being organized it still has many possibilities, which the foreign visitor should try.

Hans Schmidt is willing to answer correspondence about FKK visits to the GDR. Write him at Strasse der Freundschaft 23, DDR-5400 Sonderhausen, East Germany (DDR).

* * *

Repeating—excellent information is available in Boden Ohne *by Friedrich Hagen, which can be ordered @ $8 from*

Leif Heilberg

Reinhold Hug, Werner-Voss-Damm 54, D-1000 Berlin 42, Federal Republic of Germany. An important emergent beach is omitted from Baden Ohne:

Bestensee. 25 km from East Berlin, this is a popular site with two beaches on a small lake; the convenience draws many Berliners. You must have valid papers for travel in the GDR outside of East Berlin. Take F179 from Berlin past Schulzendorf, Konigs Wusterhausen and Zeesen to the crossing with F246. Turn right on F246 (direction Mittenwalde) to the village of Bestensee. You'll turn left into the village immediately after the level crossing; another 2 km brings you to the lake entrance on the right.

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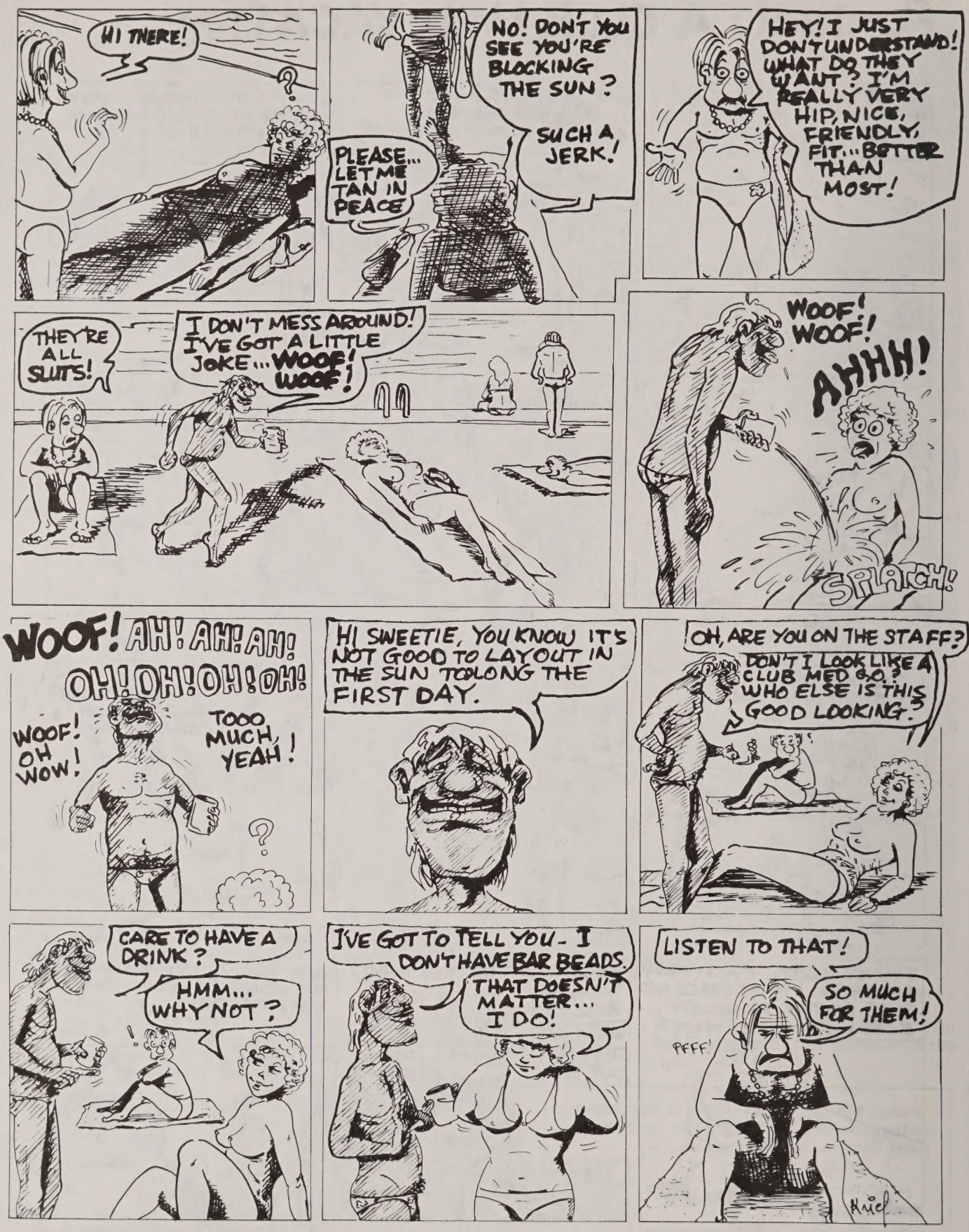
(408) 427-2858

Contact: A CLUB MED VACATION

I'VE ONLY GOT TWO WEEKS... MUSTN'T WASTE TIME!
I'VE A GOOD CHOICE... HEY, THEY'RE ALL LINED UP AND READY, IT'LL BE EASY!! GO FOR IT!
MAY I SET HERE?
ARE YOU ALONE, MADEMOISELLE?
YES! AND I WANT TO BE LEFT ALONE! SO MOVE ON, OLD MAN!
YEECHH! UGLY! AND SHE'S RUDE TOO!
HUH! HUH! BON!
HI! HOW'S TRICKS? NICE DAY, HUH? CAN I BUY YOU A DRINK?
I'M NOT THIRSTY. I DON'T NEED ANYTHING. I WANT PEACE AND QUIET. GO TRY SOMEBODY ELSE.
WELL! WHAT DO THEY WANT THEN, THESE PRINCESSES?
WHAT ARE THEY HOLDING OUT FOR?
POOR FOOLS!
OH WELL! I'LL TRY AGAIN! I'M NOT GOING TO GET DISCOURAGED THE FIRST DAY!
HUH!


HI THERE!
NO! DON'T YOU SEE YOU'RE BLOCKING THE SUN?
SUCH A JERK!
PLEASE... LET ME TAN IN PEACE
HEY! I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHAT DO THEY WANT? I'M REALLY VERY HIP, NICE, FRIENDLY, FIT... BETTER THAN MOST!
THEY'RE ALL SLUTS!
I DON'T MESS AROUND! I'VE GOT A LITTLE JOKE... WOOF! WOOF!
WOOF! WOOF!
AHHH!
SPLATCH!
WOOF! AH! AH! AH! OH! OH! OH! OH!
WOOF! OH WOW!
TOOO MUCH, YEAH!
HI SWEETIE, YOU KNOW IT'S NOT GOOD TO LAYOUT IN THE SUN TOOLONG THE FIRST DAY.
OH, ARE YOU ON THE STAFF?
DON'T I LOOK LIKE A CLUB MED G.O.? WHO ELSE IS THIS GOOD LOOKING?
CARE TO HAVE A DRINK?
HMM... WHY NOT?
I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU - I DON'T HAVE BAR BEADS.
THAT DOESN'T MATTER... I DO!
LISTEN TO THAT!
SO MUCH FOR THEM!
PFFF!

WEST GERMANY

Coverage in past CwS *and the* WG *has been ample. We mention a few highlights:*

Bavaria: Kempten's Moon

The police officials in Kempten were stunned when they developed the pictures taken by an automatic camera that surveys a downtown intersection. One shot showed, overwhelmingly big, not autos in orderly movement but a Bavarian bottom mooning the lens. Someone was making a statement about surveillance—and the police of this town near the Bodensee didn't like it. They vowed they'd find the perpetrator and bring his behind to justice.

Englischer Garten

A Milwaukee visitor to Munich relaxed in the Englischer Garten. He reports: "I spent two glorious afternoons, two blocks from the Bavarian State Library where I was doing research and five blocks from our Pension. This is truly a 'clothes optional' situation with everything from total nudity to clothed and every variation in between. All ages and degrees of tan were represented from 'cottontails' to grandmas. The area is perhaps three blocks long and one and a half wide. It offers a completely relaxed, unhassled atmosphere and must be seen to be believed."

WEINHEIM NEAR MANNHEIM: THE MIRAMAR LEISURE CENTER. Even its postcards make a point that FKK is available (see lower left area). In cold months, phone for FKK hours: 06201 / 6000-0. In summer, all the time is FKK time! Clothes-compulsory areas are available but naturists can go directly from the showers or the sauna outside to a beautiful, well-cared-for lawn perhaps 1,000′ long with reclining chairs, flowers, small bar and restaurant. Another 300′ leads to a skinnydipper sandpit. 3 DM extra for FKK, a small price to pay for so much nonconformity!

Heidelberg: Neckar River

The liberation of public lawns in the German cities continues. In 1986, the north bank of the Neckar River in Heidelberg between the Ernst Walz and Heuss bridges saw discreet topfree and nude sunbathing. Police don't indicate they were concerned, although major streets are a few paces away.

EAST GERMAN NUDE BEACH ON RUEGEN ISLAND. The abundance of canvas beach-dividers isn't concealment but to block chill winds. *Leif Heilberg*

Berlin: The Baths at 'Europa Center'

The largest and finest baths in Berlin are clothes optional at the Europa Center. Four are Finnish saunas—two of them dry heat—their pleasures augmented with scents of oils and balms. There are two Russian-Roman steambaths, and a giant outdoors heated donut-like pool for all seasons, with a sundeck and view across the city, jacuzzi jets, etc. Table tennis, billiards, backgammon, chess, exercise room, tv lounge, massage, sunlamps, bar, restaurant with health menu, and a large indoor pool, enjoyed by upwards of 400 visitors daily. Discount parking in the Europa Center. Entrance 24 dm. Open from 10 am. Nuernbergerstr. 7, 1000 Berlin 30. Phone 261 60 31.

Hamburg: Altona Cemetary

Shades of the dead! An Altona cemetery is providing a nude sunning lawn in this old Hanseatic League city. Don't tell Norman Mailer, he'll make a potboiler of the juxtaposition.

Hallenbad Holtenhusen is Hamburg's popular FKK sauna spa, on Sat.-Sun. after 7:30 pm. Subway U-I takes you to

LAWN BOWLING AT A NUDIST CLUB NEAR DORTMUND. Nothing unusual about this — except the photo appeared in Germany's largest weekly magazine, Stern. Ready for this, Newsweek and Time?

Kellinghusenstrasse; exit the station left and you're there.

Baden-Baden: Black Forest Spa

Since younger Europeans are less likely than their parents to "take the waters" of a thermal spa, many a once-great bath town has found itself in trouble—not enough customers. For years spas positioned themselves as curative resorts where one came to relieve a variety of ills under a doctor's direction. They boasted about such things as rheumatism research. This approach is a turn-off to younger health-oriented clients. What to do? Some spas have tried to attract younger clients with fitness centers stressing aerobics, tennis courts, and even such new-age contraptions as salt water immersion tanks. At best, these attempts have brought in a sprinkling of preventive-minded guests to mingle with older, sometimes infirm, guests. Not always a happy mix.

One European spa which has successfully weathered the transition is West Germany's pre-eminent spa, Baden-Baden, now calling itself "The Black Forest Spa." In recent years, under the leadership of Dr. Sigrun Lang, Baden-Baden has reduced the median age of clients by five years while retaining its regulars. An important element in Baden-Baden's new-found success: mixed nude swimming, offered some twenty-two hours a week. Contact the German National Tourism Office at 212/308-3300 or write The Black Forest Spa, Augustaplatz 8, 7570 Baden-Baden, West Germany.

GREECE

Prices in Greece offer not only a great bargain, but are almost proof against the decline of the dollar in Europe, it seems. You can hardly afford not to spend your summer on a Greek island! Moreover, if you buy an air ticket only as far as London, then purchase transportation from London to Greece, as noted below, you'll save perhaps 30% over flying straight from New York to Athens. You'd have trouble getting a reservation from London in July or August; but that's the hot and crowded season better avoided in Greece, anyway.

Sunseekers' Greek Islands *by John Dunn is the ideal solution to your need for information for finding the best nude beaches; The Naturist Store sells it for $12, plus the $3 shipping charge.*

Some further information was provided in CwS *6.3, with its extensive report about the World Conference on Nude Beaches held in June at Antiparos, and photographs from Mykonos. See also earlier* CwS *and* WG. *A longer report on the history of Mykonos' nude beaches is in preparation.*

Athens: Ramnous Beach

"Cradle of Athenian nude beachgoing" from around 1974, Ramnous Beach (named after a local thorny bush) is the popular choice of natives short of boat or air ferry to the islands. Permanence as a nude beach was enhanced when the National Archeological Service made access harder by fencing the area directly over the beach. In ancient times the 150′ statue of Nemesis, goddess of vengeance, stood over this beach and remnants remain.

Regulars now clean the shoreline. There is a clear sea with snorkeling, scuba and fishing. Octupus up to 5 kilos are taken and cooked as delicacies. Season is March to November. August can be windswept.

Access by bus from Athens: Five minutes walk from the National Archaeological Museum to the Mavromateon St. bus station at Areos Park. Catch the bus for "Athens-Kato Souli-Aghia Marina" ferry terminal (northeast from Athens, past Marathon). Generally the departures are at 0600, 0815, 1015, 1230 and 1530/1630, but are subject to change especially for summer's heavy usage. You may phone A. Mimikopoulos of Friends of the Sun for the times (81 33 807); Mickey goes nearly every weekend. The trip takes 1½ hours, fare is about US $2.50.

Exit from the bus at the Romnous Tavern stop (the last before Aghia Marina). Walk up the asphalt road at the right side for 1½ mi. past vineyards, to a clearing by the gate of the ancient shrine of Ramnous. Here walk either right or left on a footpath around the fenced area for about 10-15 minutes to a cove of four small pebbly beaches. Bring beach footwear, snacks and drink.

Stop at the Ramnous Tavern on the way in if you didn't buy supplies in

THE BEACH AT RAMNOUS, A BUS RIDE FROM ATHENS. In the transparent water are Marty and Penny Brittan from the U.S., Mickey and Steve from Athens.

Athens; Mr. Sotiris Demetrakis speaks some German, sells excellent cheese, bread, honey, wine and ouzo. A second taverna, near the entrance of the shrine, sells meatballs, cheese pies, etc.

If you drive, proceed as above to the entrance of the shrine, where a bad non-asphalt road opposite the entrance leads 3.5 mi. to a clearing by the sea with a church of Aghia Marina. Park, take path to coast, you'll soon find the cove.

Mykonos

Mykonos has a summer daily population of 30,000 tourists, and only 4,000 residents, most of whom leave in the winter. "A word to the uninhibited," *Business Week* told busy readers on Feb. 25, 1985: "Five of Mykonos' beaches officially accept nudity, and most others tolerate it." The unusual information 'leak' did nothing much to build American visits since the terror of flying into Athens soon was felt. But the facts of nudity remain.

Mykonos offers clothes optional beaches dating from 1965. You need not be a member of any organization to go. You can stay at a hotel, such as the Petinos, near the Platys Yalos boat landing. Or you can commute by bus from Mykonos town to Platys Yalos, then step aboard one of the boats that run from 9 am on. You might also conveniently walk to Paranga Beach or on to Paradise, the others being distant but served by taxi.

The pioneer was Michalis Daktylidis (Fredie), founder with his brother (now dead) of Paradise Club and later Paradise Restaurant and Camping. An arid family tract by the sea had turned out to be an ideal getaway for partying and camping.

Gradually the commercial potential has been realized. Nowadays you can rent a small room for about $12/night, or pitch a tent for less; and even the hippies who live in the nearby caves come down to Fredie's restaurant for the delicious low-cost meals.

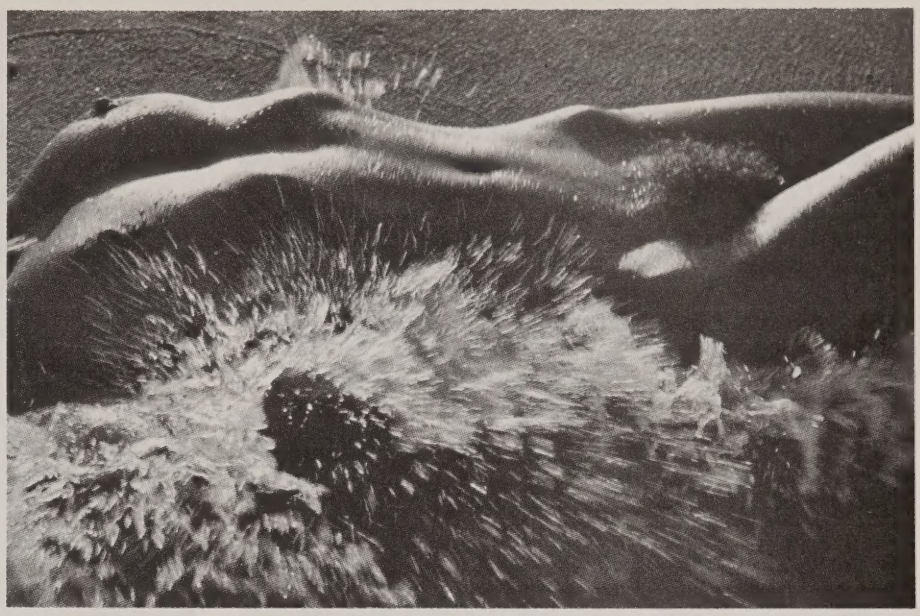
Address for camping or room reservations: Paradise Camping, 84600 Mykonos, Greece. Phone (0289) 22852, 22937, or 22025.

A scuba school is operated from the Petinos Hotel at Platys Yalos and also at Paradise Beach by naturist Lucas Bistarakis.

Crete: Kalypso Village

Located 2.5 km from the central-southern town of Plakias, Kalypso Cretian Village offers 102 bungalows, restaurant, taverna, cafeteria, disco, a boutique, a pool and tennis court. Kalypso resort has been listed by Eden Holidays in England as providing naturist vacations—but as of 1/87, the Greek Tourist Office had not sanctioned this, and presumably the owner, a Mr. Eliakis, must direct guests to the well-established Ammoudias nude beach a 40 minute walk away. It's commendable that the Kalypso intends to pioneer for nude visitors on its grounds as soon as licensed to do so.

—Mickey from Ramnous



NUDE BEACH POSTCARDS ARE SOLD EVERYWHERE, a sign of the changing attitudes in Greece. Many are artistic and imaginative, as this of a natural artefact in the waves.

Yiorgos Depollas

Greece via London

A price war in the British travel industry has ushered in phenomenally low fares to Greece that Americans can use to their advantage. Simply book transportation and accommodations to Greece in London.

Throughout 1987, it will probably remain cheaper to fly from New York to London and then on to Athens than to book the direct flight with an American tour company. Round-trip flights to London on Virgin Atlantic Airlines in April start at $199. Round-trip air fare from London's Gatwick Airport (where all bargain flights are served) to Athens costs L130 (about $210) in April. So for a total of about $400, you can get to and from Greece through London. That compares to $500-$700 air costs if you buy a budget package through US travel agents. Accommodations through English agents also beat the American bargains. Combined air and land savings add up to $400 for the budget purse and $1000 for the champagne pocketbook.

In August, prices normally rise 50%. But, watch for an update this spring. There is speculation that while the U.K. travel industry's war has slowed for now, prices may hit rock bottom this summer.

—Naturist Travel

HUNGARY

Delegyhaza Campgrounds

The Hungarian Naturist Union (MNE) continues to develop its campgrounds near Budapest (featured in *CwS* 4.4), which will be the scene of an International Friendship Meeting sponsored by the World Congress on Nude Beaches during June 26 to July 5 1987.

See the announcement on p. 18 of this *CwS*. The Naturist Society is a principal organizer and can assist you with travel arrangements.

Delegyhaza is open April 15 to Sept. 30. Fees in Hungary are not prohibitive. Daily entrance is 31¢ (30 forints), and the MNE has set a full-month grounds fee, June 26 to July 24, of US $13 per person (620 forints), plus $20 (980 forints) per tent. Cafeterias offer food service.

Reservations: HEA Management Group, P.O. Box 193, H-1368 Budapest, Hungary.

HUNGARIANS ARE A FAMILY-ORIENTED NATURIST COMMUNITY

Leif Heilberg

Lake Balaton: Boglarlelle

A private investment group expect to open a naturist resort on the lake this summer.

Mohacs Free Beach

Right next to the Danube River on an island, in the southeast of Hungary near the Yugoslav border, is the Mohacs campground and free beach. Unfortunately the river is too polluted for swimming or drinking. The region's naturists have dug a well and installed pumps. It's a serenely beautiful site. For directions you can check at the Hotel Csele on the Danube.

Budapest: The Omsk Park

This is Budapest's favorite nude sunbathing location. Omsk Park hosts the memorial to Soviet soldiers who died while driving the Germans from Budapest. The park has three nice lakes and up to five thousand nude sunbathers are drawn on good weekends.

Access is by the suburban rail line toward Szentendrei (St. Andre). You can board the train on the Buda side of the Danube River at the Arpad Bridge, among other stops. Get off at Budakalasz. Walk right up the street, keeping the monument on your left, then take the next right, then left to the gravel pit. Or in driving out route 11 to St. Andre you can watch for the monument and find the lake.

ITALY

Rome: Capocotta Beach

Capocotta beach is commonly referred to by natives as *il buco*, 'the hole.' It is Rome's nude beach. The name comes not from abhorrent conditions but because it was necessary, in the summer of 1975, for pioneer nude beachers to create holes in the fence to get access. Its location (see *WG*) is between Castelporzian, a beach operated by the City Authority and Torvaianica, a filthy town of weekend houses which we previously gave as the landmark. Topfree was long recognized as legal but full nudity became official here only in summer 1986. Incidentally, Fregene, mentioned in the *WG*, is only topfree at this time.

Lake Martignano

"Feel like getting an all-over tan?" inquired the newspaper *Il Messaggero*. "You needn't go to an elite watering hole in Sardinia. You can do it right here in the Commune of Rome."

And the paper provided these directions to Lake Martignano: Drive out Via Boccea and take either Via Santa Maria di Galeria or Via Anguillarese to where it meets the Via di Ponte Valle Trave. Get on it and follow the signs. At the lake, park in the county lot (2500 lire) and go through the woods to the main beach. Then walk right or left down the shore to avoid offending. It's a difficult trail through the tangled flora of Latium. But for that very reason it is very interesting; most naturists turn right for the greater beauty of the hidden coves along this volcanic shore.

Il Messaggero interviewed some of the denizens. Claudio, age 30: "You can be naked and undisturbed here because it's so hard to reach these sites. The main beach, is operated by Anguillara County and it seems to sponsor a loud-radio festival. Here, people seek naturism, they don't disturb or pollute. The lake keeps its integrity."

The relevant counties and the Rome Provincial Authority banded together to create a conservation trust here in 1978. Said the Socialist mayor of Anguillara, Carlo Stronati: "The area is protected by the Anguillara and Campagnano authorities. Hunters, fishermen and automobile may not enter. The area has the status of private property."

Said Giorgio, age 22, who is in scouting: "We set out at dawn, park at the county lot, trek through the woods to our secret spot. There's nothing like the exhilaration of the first dive into the cold lake after that walk!"

NETHERLANDS

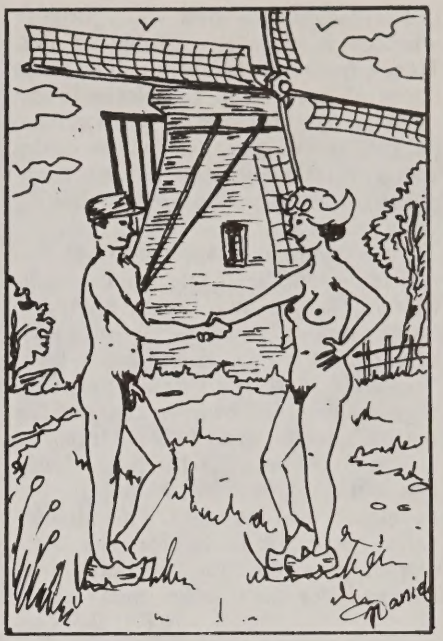
Legal Development

In early 1986 a new article was added to the penal code by the Dutch parliament. It contains three elements:

a. being nude in public can never constitute a crime against morality (as it did thus far), but at most an infringement of public order, in terms of punishment comparable with a parking violation;

b. municipalities are now legally entitled to designate nudist or "clothes optional" beaches, which hitherto required special permission from the attorney general;

c. even outside the designated nudist beaches, being nude in public is only punishable if it happens in "places that are not suitable for nude recreation."



THE DUTCH HAVE REASON FOR SELF-CONGRATULATION. The law of the land has been changed to recognize that nudity is not a social problem, only a problem for some individuals who don't accept the human body in social life. *Joop Daniel*

What is meant by "suitable places?" The Dutch minister of Justice answered in parliament that "nowadays it is considered more and more acceptable that people swim and sunbathe without clothes." The next concept "places suitable for nude recreation" must be seen in this context. Such places can be found on beaches, at lakesides, in dunes etc., where situations are such that it is foreseeable that the large majority of those present will not object. "Nude recreation occurs already in many such places."

The situation in the Netherlands is now comparable with that in Denmark, on some of the Dutch Frisian Islands, and in the public recreation park at Twiske (north of Amsterdam), viz., nudism is permitted wherever it is reasonably possible.

Some municipalities still have in their police regulations a stipulation prohibiting "being on the beach without clothes or indecently dressed." The reach of such total prohibitions is now limited by the law. The municipalities are still entitled to a) designate suitable places (nudist beaches), and b) designate unsuitable places (so-called textile beaches). If a municipality does this in a reasonable way, a judge will—should the case arise—certainly take account of

the municipality's view when judging whether a place is suitable or not. Hence, from now on there will be three types of beaches in the Netherlands: nude beaches (designated by the municipality), textile beaches (either designated or not designated by the municipality), and "other places suitable for nude recreation."

An example of application of this new law would be: if a person is caught bathing in the nude in an area prohibited by local police regulation, and if in a court of law that area is considered "suitable" by the judge, then the police regulation should be overruled and the nudist be acquitted of the charge.

Nude recreation in the Netherlands has obtained a legal basis. It has developed into maturity. This also entails responsibilities for the sunworshippers: tact for the nude ones, tolerance for the dressed ones.

—N.F.I. Schwarz

POLAND

A review of nude beaches, largely supplied by Leif Heilberg, appeared in CwS *5.4. Further to that we can add:*

Grabowek Naturist Resort?

Kurier Polski reported on March 3, 1986 that in the district of *Zielona Gora*, Grabowek will become in 1987 an official naturist resort center. There will be 160 units of three and four-person rooms in brick buildings, in a picturesque setting surrounded by a forest with a brook. Facilities will include a restaurant, clubhouse, kiosk, large swimpool, sports center and campground. Information: Ognisko TKKF Natura, ul. Wisniowa 24/5, 65-517 Zielona Gora, Poland.

Miedzyzdroje Campground

Close by the East German border on the Baltic Sea, the Miedzyzdroje-Lubiewo campground began naturist activities in July 1986, the first camp to gain official status for nudity. Sports and dances are permitted au naturel, as are various pageants including Miss Polonia-Foto, Miss Ball, Miss and Mr. Suntan, and Miss Living Image.

New Life or Deviation?

Wroclaw naturists in late 1986 organized a symposium titled *'Naturism—New Way of Life or Deviation?'* 15 talks were heard over two days. Slides and videos of naturist events supplemented a trip to a sauna and nudist swimming pool and, for a cultural event, a visit to the centennial panorama painted in 1894 where the victory of the Polish over the Russian troops at the Battle of Raclawice is depicted.

The local populations generally show a positive attitude towards naturism. They tolerate the nude beaches

Images Of Polish Naturism

This page, bottom left: Contestants for Miss Polonia Nature Photo 1985 display their infantilizing prizes at Swidry Male Beach on the Vistula River near Warsaw.

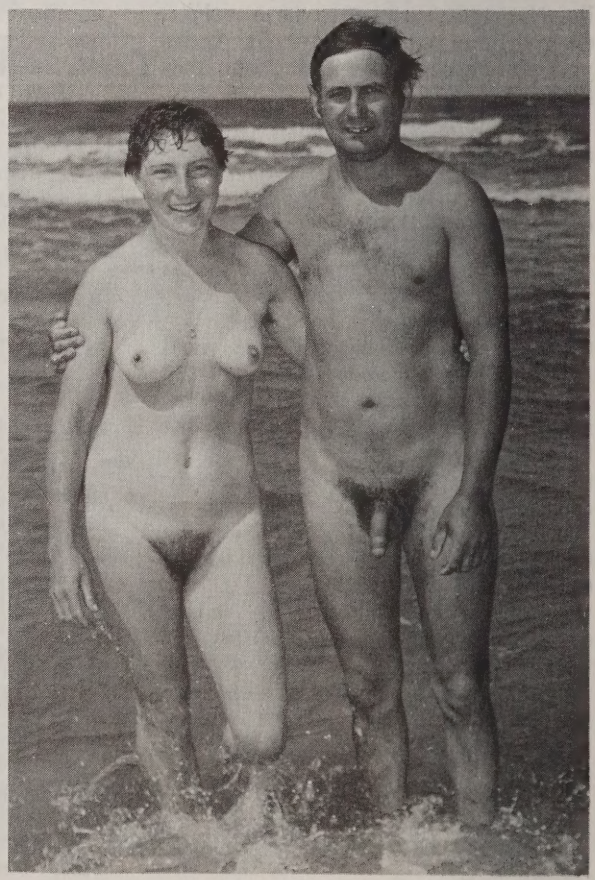
Bottom right: A couple on Debek Beach near Gdynia on the frigid Baltic Sea.

Next page top: Daytrippers enjoy sandy Miedzeszyn Beach on the Vistula River outside Warsaw, a small Eden with factory chimneys in background.

Next page, bottom left: A private rural sauna, used by members of the influential Bydgoszcz Naturist Circle.

Bottom right: Children love Miedzeszyn Beach on the Vistula.

All photos: Leif Heilberg



that have been staked out on the Baltic Coast and inland. Naturist swim and sauna sessions are organized in several cities. It is fair to estimate a total of between 100,000 and 200,000 Polish naturists.

Yet when a formal application was put in by the Polish Naturist Association to obtain official club status, the Mayor of Warsaw refused, and was backed up by the Minister of Internal Affairs.

The reason given is that a naturist association does not have to be registered as a legal club association, since the aims as set forth in the statutes (which include nude bathing) are already legal and may be practiced without club sanction!

Thus the legality of social nudity is recognized, if only roundabout.

Gaining Legal Protection

Naturists in several Polish cities have found a way to gain explicit club sanctioning. Naturist sections were started within existing registered organizations, for instance, student groups, young socialist clubs, Esperanto groups, tourism societies, the League of Polish Women and physical education clubs. Local Polish authorities have separately acknowledged that these sections are in conformity with statutes of their organizations.

A club recognized by this expedient, and the first to gain it, was the Naturist Circle of Bydgoszcz. It is affiliated to the Polish Esperanto Association and operates its travel agency, Esperantotur, ul. Sklodowskiej-Curie 10, PL 85-094, Bydgoszcz, Poland. Ph (52) 41 57 44.

The Naturist Circle of Bydgoszcz has mostly private parties and sports events, and canudes on the Brda River. It has sought to establish the ethics of its stubbornness, and it recently released this remarkable document:

A Conceptual Declaration

Today's populations are uprooted from their natural environment, and removed from a state of unity with nature. The developments of civilization are accompanied by a number of 'diseases of civilization,' among these being coronary infarctions, unrelieved tension, a mental stress that spawns apathy, feelings of fear and a sense that life is without meaning.

Only in contact with nature do we find ourselves again and recover a path to freedom that requires getting away from the abstract living arrangements of material and spiritual regimentation.

We want to demonstrate the value of a contemporary humanism and to form moral attitudes on the basis of partnership. We believe that in contact with fellow humans we can find warmth, respect, emotional engagement and openness. We want people to have the creative space to make room for spontaneity and self-expression. We flee a world of objects and objectified human relationships which spawn the solitude, fear, shame and guilt, these emotional attitudes derived from the inability to establish deep ties with other humans.

The Supreme Being created us naked while swimsuits on beaches were invented by Pharisees and false moralists.

The truth is always naked; lies cover up, and clothes make up stories.—The whole world is going to get together in Nature!

With our beach nudity we manifest a protest against the perversion of erotic life, that is, against pornography and refined exhibitionism. Nudity, in its natural form, is an antidote to the complexes arising from petit bourgeois education and prudery.

The body of a nude human being we regard as a creation of nature, much like the flowers, picturesque rock formations, and so on, which give us aesthetic experiences.

The ethos of nude relaxation, sunbathing and swimming has a great instructional power for us vis-a-vis the opposite sex. It teaches us tolerance; people relinquish the false roles which a consumer society forces upon them, they become benevolent, cultured and sincere.

We address one another in the familiar mode; it harms none, and always helps those who might feel intimidated!

In contact with nature we develop our emotional being, we come nearer an awareness of every living creature.

We educate people to protect the natural environment and human health. Nude sun and air bathing on a Naturist beach means an active relaxation which is rich in its recreational forms. An active relaxation serves to promote health.

We look to the aesthetics of our bodies and the beauty of our souls.

Two Tendencies

Two divergent lines of development appeared some time ago in Polish naturism. There is the one-man-band publicistic activity organized by Sylvester Marczak (cf. *Bare in Mind*, 12/85). Marczak has earned gratitude from some photographers for acting as impressario of 'contests' among Playmate-like beachgoers. Marczak awarded giant stuffed animals to the winners in nude competitions although, camera shy, he garlands his own loins in fig leaves.

The opposing tendency is led by Wieslaw Niedzielski, and it's wary of the publicity stunts and seeks a natural nudity at the beaches, a sauna or swim-

Nudist/Naturist Fact Finder

This is a small, easy-to-read, inexpensive paperback that you can give to friends, acquaintances and relatives who ask you about clothing-optional living and want to know what kind of people practice social nudity. It also gives up-to-date information for practicing naturists (and newcomers) about groups, camps, clubs, parks, resorts, nude beaches, nude travel tours, nude hiking, nude vacations, private hot tubs, publications, and clothing optional apartments. 32 packed pages of valuable information and 45 photographs. Order one or more copies today! **Only $2.95!**

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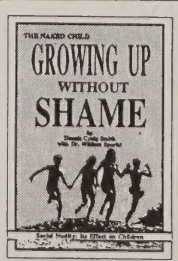


Growing Up Without Shame

What do you say when concerned friends and relatives claim that your child is being hurt psychologically because you are nudists? Does social nudity create problems of guilt, frustration, overstimulation, and adolescent sexual deviancy among children. To get the real facts read this important book by Dennis Craig Smith—with Dr. William Sparks. This is an entirely revised first American edition, 221 page, indexed, containing new material and 66 photographs, many new. (Old edition titled "The Naked Child). **Hard Cover $21.95. Soft Cover $16.95). Postpaid.**

Written For Women, Men and Youths

ming pool.

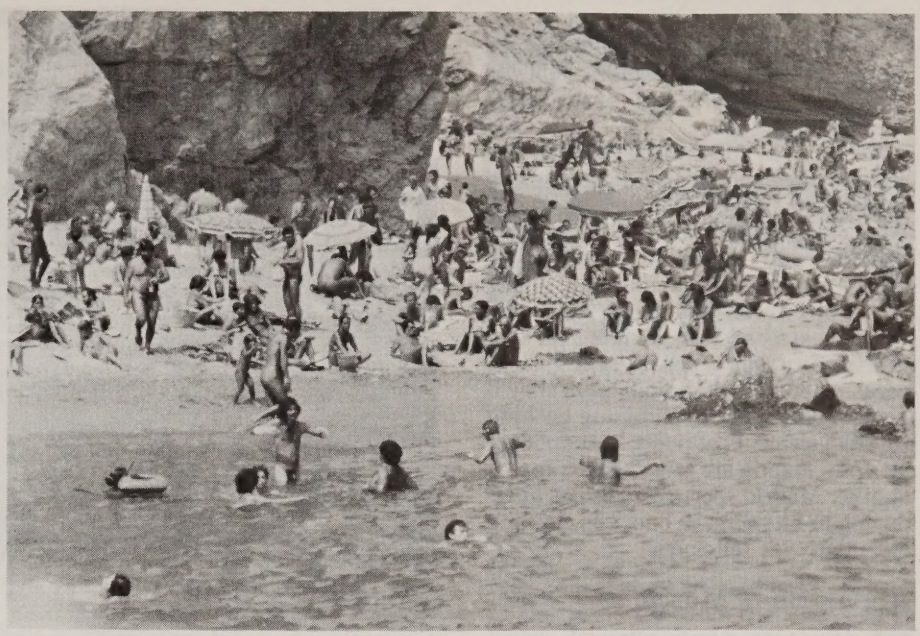
The Polish press and media certainly report on and tend to sensationalize social nudity as a mode of striptease. In 1985 alone over 250 articles on or references to naturist venues appeared. TV and radio cover Marczak and his detractors. A song about a leading nude beach,' "Welcome to Chalupy," was a hit in 1985.

On April 27, 1986, the newspaper *Veto* reported the declining fortunes of the king of sexploitation pageants. Marczak's Polish Naturist Society was dissolved and the formerly overshadowed opposition came forward to create at last a Federation of Naturist Clubs.

51 delegates of naturist clubs from all over Poland gathered in mid-February 1986 at the Hybrydy Hall in Warsaw to define a basis of coordination. The participating clubs were affiliated—as described above—to other, officially sanctioned organizations.

The initiative for the Federation of Naturist Clubs had the approval of the important figures in government, who realized what a vacuum of leadership had been allowed to occur. Assured of no hassles, the clubs are now networking with common plans for excursions and occasions to get together. It's a many-instrumented band.

—Report by Stanislaw Wydzga, INF correspondent from Poland



PAL BEACH near Barcelona. *Riera Rovira*

SPAIN

Balearics: Mallorca

Our correspondent Lloyd Olson writes of beaches listed in WG:

Es Trenc is nearly the perfect nude beach with white sand stretching for about a mile along the clear blue sea. The surf was gentle with no breakers, sloped gradually seaward which made swimming easy and safe. Back from the beach, brush-covered sand dunes afforded privacy for those who wished it. I parked the car at the west end of the beach towards Palma next to the snack bar and walked past 200 yards of umbrellas which were offered for rent. Most of the nudists congregated at the far end of the umbrellas and beyond. A half mile farther another snack bar is situated at the east end. Most of the nudity occurs between the two snack bars but it is not unusual to see a few persons completely nude on occasion not far from the snack bar in the umbrella location.

Directions to Es Trenc: Take the road east from Palma about 30 miles to the Town of Campos. Turn right from the center of town to La Rapita and go about seven miles toward the coast. About one kilometer before La Rapita turn left at the sign reading Ses Covetes. Proceed along a narrow road about one mile to a "T" intersection. Turn right for another kilometer to the beach which is reached by a short sandy road to the left.

El Mago cove is probably one of the most beautiful spots on the island. Actually it is the center cove of three, about 15 miles west of Palma. The center cove is the only official designated nude cove and not very large. Steep hillsides line each side with a small beach of about 20 yards between. The sand is clean and the beach slopes gently out to an outer cove area where there is a good yacht anchorage. Two small snack bars are at the back of the beach and offer chaise lounges for a few pesetas. Most of the people are completely nude on the beach and many on the yachts as well. If there are too many for the beach, some flat rocks on the east side provide another area for sunbathing. I found the swimming superb. The water was warm and with my fins and snorkle I was able to see numerous fish and plantlife.

Directions to El Mago: Take the freeway from Palma towards Andraix about 15 miles to the turn-off to Cala Figueroa. Continue to the second intersection where a sign facing the road points passes the east side of the golf course to El Mago. About two miles there is another sign pointing the way down the hillside toward the coves on the left.

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Madrid: Elipa Solarium

The capital of Spain has designated a nude sunbathing lawn; no second seat to Munich will be accepted in this now-modern city!

A thatch-walled solarium enclosure has been created up a hill at Elipa, Madrid's most popular pool and sports complex. From the pool area you can mount earthen steps to the entrance; a sign calls for "complete nudity" inside.

The *Chicago Tribune* of Sept. 8, 1986 in an article by Gary Abramson noted that "much of Madrid seems to have accepted the attitude that it is really no big deal. From the left to the right in

politics and the press, the solarium has been noted sometimes with amusement but always with the tolerance that has become a hallmark" of post-Franco years.

"Once the foreign television crews had their peek at the first 20 or so nude sunbathers in early August, numbers grew steadily to the 100 to 150 sunbathers who regularly blanket the lawn," reported the *Tribune*.

"The crowds were no surprise. Letter requests had been arriving for two years." City sports department spokesperson Gerardo Mediavilla says they'd have liked simply to eliminate bathing suit requirements at pools; but prudence won out. Solaria are scheduled to appear at other Madrid sports complexes, introducing nudity at each one. The clothing code may yet fall soon.

CATALONIA: COSTA BRAVA. *Riera Rovira*

Andalucia & Murcia

This sun coast enjoys a climatic extension of the Sahara into southeastern Spain, a dry and sunny climate, hot in summer and mild in winter. It is for October-to-April tourists very desirable, with clean air and water. The Association Naturista de Andalucia y Murcia is accelerating the acceptance of naturism in this ideally sunny zone that now reaches from Costa Natura in the west to El Portus in the east.

Special Announcement

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Almeria: Vera Playa

In eastern Andalucia, 220 km south of Alicante and 100 km from Almeria airport by transfer coach, Vera Playa is a new naturist resort with a big future. It is now very reasonably priced, located at the beach end of the existing Almanzora campground, which itself is partly clothes-optional. Vera Playa currently offers 47 nice apartments with kitchenettes and air conditioning. Small swimming pool and large nude beach with warm sea, but the wind can whip up chill in winter. Volleyball, restaurant and bar, beach bar, minimarket, disco, bicycles, windsurfing. A hotel, 60 bungalows and 30 apartments are planned. The lively fishing port of Garrucha, the ancient and now sophisticated town of Mojacar, and numerous antiquities are nearby, as is modern Vera with its bullfights. Vera Playa will become a major European magnet for naturists and is definitely worth visiting now.

Las Rozas

Las Rozas, a few km from Vera Playa, is a delightfully restored old silvermine manager's residence with rooms to let, and half or full pension available or studios with kitchenettes, also camping; a small pool, bar, minimart, playground, volleyball, miniten. Las Rozas' flowered grounds will be pleasant all year round while the coastal sites can get strong winter winds and rough seas. It's 3 km from nude Vera Playa, you can hike or bike to it. 16 km from Englished Mojacar. Owner-sculptor Kevin and Denise, expatriates from Yorkshire, lend a wonderful mom and pop touch. *Reservations:* Tarleton Travel, Tean, Stoke-on-Trent ST10 4LG, England.

Las Palmeras

The pioneer naturist center in Spain, Las Palmeras offers a large campground, some apartments, outdoor pool, covered solar-heated pool, minimarket. In Garrucha area, 3 km from Vera Playa. Became rundown for a time but now completely refurbished.

Reservations: Las Palmeras, F.J. Gerlach, Apartado 288, Garrucha, Spain.

Murcia: El Portus

Club El Portus in Murcia province has plans to be 'the Agde of Spain' in a few years and many observers believe it. The "wild and natural beauty" are what make Susan Mayfield believe it'll happen. Palms are planted behind the stony beach, new facilities are put in monthly. You'll find big waves at times but fine fishing, surfing, sailing and snorkeling. Campgrounds and RV park, also cabins and bungalows, restaurant and bar, disco, large saltwater pool, playground, supermarket, excellent sanitary facilities, and the fine mountains all around where you can walk nude for hours.

Access: About an hour's taxi or bus journey from the Alicante airport which is served conveniently from London. 12 km from Cartagena, a navy port and in-

dustrial center you won't enjoy. Portus is reached by leaving Cartagena in the direction of Mararron and watching for the sign Centre Naturista (the town of Portus is tiny). *Reservations:* El Portus, Cartagena, Spain. Phone (58) 55 30 52 or 53.

Marbella: Puerto Cabopino

In Fall 1985 the go-ahead was received from the Coastal Commission for Marbella to obtain the first officially-designated nude beach of Spain, open without charge and patrolled for security, at Puerto Cabopino on the road going east out of Marbella towards Fuengirola.

Estapona: Costa Natura

Currently the most developed and luxurious naturist resort in Spain, Costa Natura (see *CwS* 4.4) is 50 miles west of Malaga, 20 miles east of Gibraltar, with air available to both. 800 beds and expanding. Rooms have kitchenettes, rented in 1986 high season for $44/dble; rates drop by two-thirds in off season. Kitchenettes; restaurant. Relates Janet H. Montague:

This area of Spain is undergoing a boom in resort construction but Costa Natura is one of a kind. The beautifully constructed white stucco buildings with reddish-orange tile roofs and roof gardens (the architecture is typically Spanish) are built using a terraced effect starting from the road level and "climbing" down the hills to the Mediterranean Sea.

The condos are available with sleeping accommodations for from two to six persons. The ones for two are efficiency type units having one main room for sleeping, leisure and eating; a kitchenette, and a full bath. We were fortunate enough to find ourselves in a unit for six (the efficiency units were all reserved) so we had a very large front room with a living room on one side and the dining area on the other—sleeping for four here; a bedroom for two; large kitchenette; and a beautiful marble bath with tub and shower. Our patio doors faced East so we got the early morning sun and the sunrises are gorgeous over the Med.

There is a small grocery store on the premises where an assortment of canned foods, paper products, deli items and fresh fruit are available. We found that for a two week stay marketing in nearby Estapona is a must; their local market has a large selection of fresh fruits, vegies, meat, bread and pastries at very reasonable prices.

We enjoyed many of our meals at the restaurant next to the pool—each meal is posted on the board on the pool patio. There are also local restaurants both in Estapona and further down the Costa Del Sol towards Gibraltar. We experienced one called Hawthorns located at Puerta De La Duquesa; an honest to goodness English Pub—Yorkshire pudding and all! A great place and one not to be missed.

We took advantage of two of many sight seeing tours: one to Gibraltar and one to Tangiers, Morocco. There are many to choose from such as: Rhonda where the oldest bull fighting ring is located, or to Sevilla, or Madrid. For sight seeing we recommend taking the tours; but we also recommend renting a car for everyday shopping and local marketing. Estapona is a bit of a walk—about three miles along a very busy highway!

If you are one who likes to lay in the sun, each unit has a private patio, there are many lounges available by the pool, lounges can be rented on the beach, or the grass is thick and comfy too. There is a volleyball court and paddle boats and wind surfers are available for rent. For swimming we found the water in the Mediterranean a bit COOL but were assured that it does warm up as summer arrives—but—the pool is HEATED!

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SWEDEN

Herbert and Carol Golub report: We went to Sweden this past summer to visit relatives. The ocean water may be cold, but the naturist beach scene is certainly refreshing—no gawkers and

—*Tillsammans*

readily accessible sites. We went to Heden in Halmstad, and enjoyed each of the three times at the long, sandy beach. Ekerum was loaded with flies and rocks. Svanrevet at Skanor (see *WG*) was beautiful. We used our Naturist membership card for the first time at the nearby nudist campground to gain access to the beach. Oh, if we could only forget our US experiences!

BROCHURE: *An attractive listing of Swedish naturist campgrounds and free beaches is available from the Sveriges Naturistforbund, Box 4279, 20314 Malmo, Sweden. Enclose $1 postage.*

SWITZERLAND

Zurich: Sun Club Reisen

A first naturist holiday center in the Swiss mountains opens this year, with swimming pool, sauna, and spa. It is situated in the southwest at the entrance of the Wallis, on a sun terrace 1200 meters high above the mists where the air is pure and the sun powerful. It is a holiday resort all year round.

In wintertime the cable car, only 5 minutes away, runs to the ski resort of Villars with 25 lifts. From the holiday center you can walk or ski into the nature reserve of Taveyannaz. Others might prefer to spend the day in the club and get a tan near the heated swimming pool.

A first chalet with 9 units has been constructed. It is planned, and authorization is already obtained, to construct two further large chalets and three small chalets on the large grounds.

Contact: Sun Club Reisen, Postfach, CH-8056 Zurich.

UNITED KINGDOM

On August 4, 1984, BBC Radio 4 gave this report (here edited) with interviews by Trevor Barnes. It remains remarkably informative on British progress with nude beaches. The chief correction is that 15, not 10, nude beaches were official by 1987.

At present there are ten beaches in the United Kingdom, from Scotland down to Cornwall, officially designated as 'free beaches' where nude bathing is allowed. At scores of others the authorities turn a blind eye to those going naked or topless.

Five years ago, the coastal resort of Lowestoft in Suffolk decided to bow to naturist pressure and introduce a nude beach as a civic amenity. Nick Brighouse, Conservative leader of Waveney District Council, told BBC:

"I didn't want Lowestoft to be thought as fuddy-duddy and I think that, having been on holiday abroad, it's fairly obvious that it's universal now for people to take off their clothes on the beach if they want to.

"There was a bit of opposition on the council to start with, and certainly the local residents were very incensed and irate. But before very long, in other words after the first few weeks or months of the summer when we had the local complaints, we had absolutely no complaints whatsoever. I did check and there's been nothing at all; no letter, no written complaint or verbal complaint whatsoever. Indeed, undoubtedly it has brought a considerable amount of new business to Lowestoft. People now deliberately come to Lowestoft for their holidays, and take holidays here."

Those people who want nude holidays in the past have always had to think terms of going abroad. Many hundreds and thousands of people now come to Lowestoft with their holiday spending money and this really was one of the aims that the council had in mind all those years ago.

"To sanction beaches of this kind, we had to apply for a bylaw to permit a part of our beach, the foreshore, to be used for the bathing and sunbathing, and if you knew the problems that that sort of thing caused at the Home Office, just for us to get designation as a suitable beach! We got it without too much trouble in the end, and we've now got our bays allocated for nude bathing."

Waveney District Council makes it quite clear to the unwary, or those of a nervous disposition, what they can expect if they stray into the unclothed section of the shore. Although some councils have erected modesty barriers to prevent too many prying eyes, and in one case screened off a section of railway track to protect passengers from the shock, a warning sign is all that's provided around Lowestoft's naked bathers, who seem quite happy with their lot.

OH! THAT'S COLD! One reason there's less nude bathing in Britain is that there may be less bathing, due to climate. Inland sites aren't all that attractive, either.

Trevor Frank

As a woman told us: "I just enjoy coming down here for the freedom. And children like it. If people want to walk through, they can. I'm not a bit embarrassed. And we find it's a lot quieter beach than what the other ones are."

"It's completely free and easy. There's certainly no hanky-panky," said a man. "I've never seen any and it's virtually a family beach."

There's a distinction to be drawn between nudist beaches and so-called topless beaches. Removing the top half of a bikini is becoming an increasingly popular thing to do. It's an unofficial arrangement, causing scarcely a raised eyebrow nowadays. And many authorities simply ignore it until people complain.

The fact that many bathers are no longer satisfied in one way or another with traditional beach attire has had financial implications as well. It's reckoned that world-wide some 15 million people a year take naturist holidays,

and many councils, like Lowestoft, are looking forward to cashing in on a large slice of that business. According to Gerry Ryland, President of the Central Council for British Naturism, it's those holidays abroad that are encouraging people to bare all here at home:

"I believe that more and more people are beginning to separate the bedroom from the bathroom and accept the fact that there is such a thing as 'innocent nudity,' and once you've got that little wisp of a bathing costume off, the difference is absolutely phenomenal. People who have tried it want to go on doing it."

I asked law lecturer Michael Molyneux about the legal restrictions on the removal of clothing in public. He said, "Two laws could apply. The first is the old common law offense of outraging public decency and the second is exposing the person, and remarkably enough that comes under the statute 'Vagrancy Act' passed in 1824. Now, the old common law offense 'outraging public decency' is much wider; it's been around for at least three hundred years. There were prosecutions for this in Oliver Cromwell's time. That *can* involve all sorts of actions, but it could include taking your clothes off. Indeed, in Brighton there was a man in 1809 who was prosecuted for swimming naked off the East Cliff. I think these days that would be somewhere near the naturist beach and he might get away with it. But this offense can be committed by either men or women. At least a number of people have got to be able to see the act that outrages decency; but it seems that Lady Godiva, for instance, could have been done under this particular bit of law if there'd been at least two Peeping Toms. It seems there was only one, so apparently she got away with it.

"If you were going to prosecute with the old common law 'outraging public decency; I think you'd have a bit of a job these days. You'd have to show that it was a bit more, I think, than just walking around without clothes on."

The more specific offense, 'exposing the person,' that's the Vagrancy Act one under which most prosecutions are made these days, but this is somewhat different. This time, it's an offense if a person 'willfully, lewdly and obscenely' exposes his person with intent to insult any female. Now this is an offense which can only be committed by a man, because women do not have 'persons.' Not in the eyes of the law they don't, anyway. This is the act under which, to put it vulgarly, 'flashers' are prosecuted.

"You could say your concept of *decency* has been infringed. You could claim, if you're a woman, that a man is exposing himself *with intent to insult* you. Many seaside towns also have specific local bylaws, and you'd have to inquire in each town about those.

"But there is a difference, I have to say, between the north and south of the country. In Brighton, there are nude beaches. In Scarborough things are rather different. North of the Trent they don't countenance some of the things that go on south of the Trent. So if you don't like it, go to Scarborough."

Scarborough Indeed!

Odd that Trevor Barnes' interview with Michael Molyneux ended on a note of what's permitted at Scarborough. Because the most notable piece of news for our Updates is the likely striking of Johnny Flinton's Harbour Beach in Scarborough Borough from the list of authorized British nude beaches.

The local residents of Osgodby Parish Council demanded its cancellation, although some said if it were relocated the beach might stay in the area.

The spectre of possible kidnapping of a local child was raised, without evidence that it was ever near happening. And the record of complaints with the authorities suggests that the locals really were concerned that the beach had made their places to park harder to find!

Clothes Optional Recreation & Leisure—CORAL

A free sea-beach publication in addition to Phil Vallack's unique *Free Sun Europe* has appeared on the U.K. scene. Chris Tomlins started an organization of the above name in May 1986, with Vallack's encouragement, and he produces a modest newsletter to unite the free beachers and to press for more legalized nude beaches.

It is Tomlins who is rallying support for the beleaguered Scarborough beach on the North Sea. To be in on the ground floor of beach news and support, CORAL can be contacted at 12 Greenwich Rd., Hailsham, East Sussex, England BN27 2PB. Annual single membership is 10 pounds.

Vallack, *Free Sun*

We cannot leave the U.K. without reminding you that we do not even try to keep up on matters British when Phil Vallack is around to do it. Buy his *Free Sun Europe* if you're going to Europe. It has everything in beaches for the British Isles, and much for the continent. $10 plus $3 shipping from The Naturist Store.

YUGOSLAVIA

Yugoslavia is Affordable and Do-able By Americans

Carl Flick

Yugoslavia has become the mecca of naturism. Back in the 1950's the government made a commitment to this type of recreation. And why not? Yugoslavia's Adriatic coastline is similar to southern California in climate: very dry, warm most of the year and palm trees everywhere. Unlike the States, it has over 700 islands, many reefs, and ancient walled cities that still look the way they did when Columbus discovered the New World.

The government is communist with a distinct western twist. No Soviet troops or domination exists thanks to Marshall Tito, the late Yugoslav leader who broke close ties with the USSR thirty years ago. Tito had the impossible task of holding together several different nations with separate languages into one Slavic state after the second World War. Today the borders are open. Yugoslavs freely travel to Italy and Austria with just a wave of the border patrol's hand. In fact, many are emigrating to already existing Yugoslav communities in the United States. We were virtually the only Americans on the Yugoslavian Airlines flights between New York and Belgrade.

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port (JAT, or Yugoslav Airlines). But don't expect the service and pampering so familiar on American carriers. I learned quick to make use of German, my second language from being an exchange student in Germany years ago and the lingo of 80% of the tourists who regularly invade the coast each year. By learning several key words . . . in Serbo-Croatian, the predominant native tongue, such as: yes, no, left, right, one thru ten, one can get by quite well.

We tried the hotel route on the first night, but we had learned of a much more delightful and cheaper way to secure good lodging before leaving on vacation. Most of the coastal cities and villages have many private homes taking in guests for a nominal charge. The custom is for the family to hold on to your passport during your stay so don't panic when they ask. It is required by law. Each town has a local tourist bureau that skims 25% off all lodging.

Some of our best memories will be of the many families we stayed with. This is one country where American visitors are held in high esteem. Telling people where our home was meant free drinks, free tours and intriguing conversations with a truly warm people.

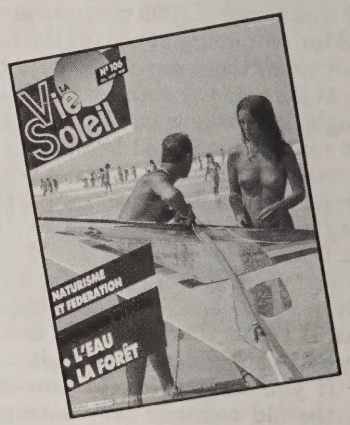
Transportation was arranged in the United States through Hertz rentals so the car was waiting for us when we arrived and passed through customs. Each day we would drive 20-40 miles along the coastline, stopping wherever we liked.

Naturism is everywhere. Regular beaches are fast becoming topless for women anyway. But hotels usually have a textile and nude area reserved and day visitors from outside the hotel complex can easily access the naturist section. In fact, we found the naturist resorts (marked by the universal "FKK" sign) to be somewhat overpriced. On one occasion, we visited the huge naturist complex of Punta Scala near the ancient city of Zadar. Their bottom line bungalows were still $40. Our search amongst the many beautiful homes just outside the gates led us to a complete suite equivalent to Punta Scala's best for about $12 for two people.

Most of the major cities along the coast are surrounded by islands, many of which are reserved for naturism. Just walk down to the harbor by 8:30 am and look for the boats with FKK signs. For as little as a dollar, they will ferry you out and back at the end of the day. Depending on which island you choose, the setting can be rustic and natural or equipped with restaurants and showers all conveniently used in the nude.

Istria, the northernmost coastal region is the most popular naturist destination in all of Europe. Before 1945, the area was part of Italy so today most cities have dual Slavic and Italian names and communities. Just 60 miles west of Venice, you can literally explore Venetian canals in the morning and relax nude on the Istrian coastline by sunset.

For sixteen days, we spent under $400 for food and lodging. An incredible value undiscovered by Americans so used to setting their sights on the Caribbean. Yugoslavia is breathtakingly beautiful and very accessible to those willing to seek the uncommon.



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AFRICA & NEAR EAST UPDATES

THE CAGALOGLU HAMAMI IN ISTANBUL. A congenial experience for Americans, as the story relates.

FOR COMPLETE UPDATES: *Information here should be supplemented with the parallel information from the* World Guide *(1983),* CwS *4.1, 4.4 and 5.4 See Note at the start of European Updates.*

CANARY ISLANDS

The Canaries enjoy a permanent 'exhaust wind' from the sub-Saharan climate of Morocco. They're free of the dominant Muslim code of conduct generally found at that warm latitude.

This in sum has made a winter trip to the Canaries very attractive to Germans and British who are sick of the cold damp streets. But times change. Years ago, when Europe's Mediterranean beaches, from Greece to Gibralter, were almost as prudish as those across the sea in Algeria or Libya, it was understandable that many a European flew away to the Canaries.

They're still as attractive as they are guaranteed to be sunny and hot. But the emergence of naturist resorts on the southeast coast of Spain does alter the picture, as does relatively cheap airfare to such paradises as the Seychelles. The Canaries will lose naturist market share, although the growth of all naturist tourism may keep the current Canaries visitors even. (See previous listings, *WG, CwS.*)

A resident who says he will be glad to answer your questions on the Canaries is: Eric Tunnington, Calle Zurbaran, San Nicolas 46, Puerto de la Cruz, Tenerife, Canary Islands.

IRAN

Indecent Exposure Punished

In fundamentalist Iran, indecent exposure can mean a woman's display of a single lock of hair or her wearing of see-through stockings. Three-month sentences of women thus charged with being "badly veiled." The speaker of the Iranian Parliament has explained, "Women have smaller brains than men . . ."

SOUTH AFRICA

South African Beaches: Being Black Is 'Indecent'

At Christmas 1986, mixed sunbathing took place at beaches that had been so routinely assigned to whites-only use that there had not been a challenge.

"Whites Only" signs went up on beaches packed with vacationers, and extra police were deployed to enforce segregation laws after mixed sunbathing sparked Christmas beach battles that wounded five people.

Port Natal police commissioner Brigadier J.C. Van Niekerk said he had ordered an extra police helicopter patrol and temporary police posts north and south of Durban on the Indian Ocean.

According to the South African Broadcasting Corp., Van Niekerk also said he was appealing to sunbathers to "adhere strictly to public decency" because otherwise violence could result.

The reference apparently was to black women sometimes taking their

South African Beaches: Being Black Is 'Indecent'

The challenge to beach discrimination was led by the Reverend Allan Hendrickse, one of South Africa's two nonwhite cabinet ministers. He took 150 supporters of his mixed-race Labor Party into the sea at a whites-only beach at Port Elizabeth, saying "This is God's Beach." Whites gestured behind him (see picture), but police did not intervene.

CITY OF DURBAN
UNDER SECTION 37 OF THE DURBAN BEACH BY-LAWS. THIS BATHING AREA IS RESERVED FOR THE SOLE USE OF MEMBERS OF THE WHITE RACE GROUP.
STAD DURBAN
HIERDIE BAAIGEBIED IS, INGEVOLGE ARTIKEL 37 VAN DIE DURBANSE STRANDVERORDENINGE, UITGEHOU VIR DIE UITSLUITLIKE GEBRUIK VAN LEDE VAN DIE BLANKE RASSEGROEP

At Durban, where most of the beach conflict occurred, whites-only policy is posted.

swimming suit tops off, and black men sometimes going swimming or sunbathing in their underwear, rather than swim trunks.

Officials at Bikini Beach on Gordon's Bay in Western Cape province posted "whites only" signs and began telling Indian and mixed-race sunbathers to leave the officially white beach, the South African Press Association reported.

The challenge to beach discrimination was led by the Reverend Allan Hendrickse, one of South Africa's two nonwhite cabinet ministers without portfolio. He took 150 supporters of his mixed-race Labor Party into the sea at a whites-only beach at Port Elizabeth, saying "This is God's Beach." Whites gestured behind his back, but police did not intervene.

The Port Elizabeth city council has decided to desegregate its beaches, but the Botha government's administrators have yet to ratify the decision.

Durban Sunseekers

An Arizona correspondent writes: "We have just returned from South Africa and, although the racial tension is growing, some pressure has been lifted from the naturists. The Durban Sunseekers have monthly meetings, more in summer, at homes or at the many empty beaches. We visited their regular meeting spot, a beautiful clubhouse, a pool and garden at the home of Basil and Cecilia Cooper, 78 Arundel Road, Hillary, Durban 4094, Republic of South Africa; phone 443918. They now advertise for members in the Durban papers using the term 'Beau Valley lifestyle' (See *CwS* 4.4), which is apparently well known. We didn't get to visit the Beau Valley Country Club, but we understand that it is alive and unhassled."

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TURKEY

South Coast

Emerging as a superb, low-cost unspoiled area for yachting and basic camping with clothes-optional possibilities is the Turquoise Coast of Turkey, with long lightly-used beaches and incredibly clear waters. Behind much of the coast are the Taurus Mountains which still hold ruins of the pre-Attic settlements of the Lycians. Due to earthquakes some of the ancient monuments have sunk under water, and only those with yachts can snorkel to inspect them, as at Kekova Island.

You can arrange a boat rental from Kusadasi on the west or Antalya on the east, or more nearly, from Bodrum, Marmaris, or Fethiyae. A well-informed travel agent can arrange it. And see our "Ships at Sea."

Prefer to rent a car or use public transportation? We'd nominate Finike, still a small town, as our choice of a home base for exploring the coast if arriving by bus or other vehicle. It has lots of local produce, is in a stunning setting on a lagoon of its own, and low-cost beach shanties and campsites are abundant. However, many stay at Kas at least to get oriented.

Nudity is a matter of tact and opportunity, with a boat enhancing your opportunities. Be aware that this is a Muslim culture, not fundamentalist but by no means fully modernized either! The battle for the veil has been renewed at the modern universities; of which more another time.

Istanbul: Hamami Culture

Recommended is the **Cagaloglu Hamami** in the old quarter of Istanbul. Your editor's party experienced it in January 1987. It is also written up in Mikkel Aaland's book *Sweat,* which The Naturist Society earlier distributed (Capra Press, 1978).

At Cagaloglu Hamami, the attendants we found are ages 25-35, lean and handsome. They practice what can only be characterized as a Turko-Esalen massage, sensitive to the body's tension and needs. The massage follows a 20 to 30 minute period of relaxation in the steaming chamber. One lies on the central marble podium, about 20 feet across, under the main Roman-style vault of the bath, with a pad for the head or even for head to the knees. The client is nude except for a small loincloth which one is expected to keep, however tokenly, in the region of the genitals.

The masseur working with my son noticed that he had a fit 19-year-old and so he even walked upon his back, but did not go too far. My masseur was more gentle. Following the massage, the attendant bathes and shampoos the client, rubbing the limbs with a camel's-hair glove. This too is a splendid experience.

Mostly young Germans, Australians and New Zealanders, many on the long super-bus trip from Munich to Nepal, attend the Cagaloglu. There is a second Cagaloglu bath around the corner for women clientele.

A second hamami we visited, the Galatasaray on Istiklal Cad, is near the Sheraton in the newer downtown of Istanbul. It has a movie-style marquee, its vaulted bath is built into a modern three-story square building, and its management and attendants, instead of relying on posted fees, are duplicitous and oriented to cadging tips. The odd thing is that this, rather than Cagaloglu, is the bath attended by mostly Turks—while Cagaloglu's sole Turkish client, while we were there, was a police lieutenant who brought a sidekick along to man his walkie-talkie and deal with the messages.

At the Turkish-clientele hammam, attendants were 35-45 and meaty wrestler types. After working up a sweat one is immediately soaped, the attendant gliding over the limbs and torso while squeezing muscles. This alternates with deep, often painful thumb digs into the calves, arms, and rapidly back and forth across the backbone. My musculature went on red alert! Rather than relaxing, the technique sent the body into a defense behavior and adrenaline release.

I'd recommend the Cagaloglu Hamami to anyone as a great experience. Open days and evenings except Sundays to 10 pm. Find it at Yerebatan Caddesi 34, 700′ from the St. Sophia museum. Ph 22 24 24.

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FAR EAST & SOUTH PACIFIC UPDATE

Samauri Point Beach in New South Wales, Australia, early 1987. *William N. Kendall*

FOR COMPLETE UPDATES: *Information here should be supplemented with the parallel information from the* World Guide *(1983),* CwS *4.1, 4.4 and 5.4. See Note at the start of European Updates.*

ANTARCTICA

World's Coldest Skinny Dip?

The Winter of '86 scientific team at New Zealand's Scott Base in the Ross Sea region claims the record for the world's most frigid skinny dip.

Scientists and support team members cut through 40″ thick ice with a chainsaw. Then 35 Americans and nine New Zealanders lept in, briefly. The occasion was to mark the start of southern Winter.

—*South China Morning Post,* April 25, 1986

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TOWARDS WORLD NATURISM

Tahanga

(The author is publisher-editor of Nude Asia-Pacific-Africa, *G.P.O. Box 1197, Sydney 2001, Australia.)*

Fly from Athens to Honolulu, then south to Auckland, west to Capetown, north back to Athens. You will have circled most of the world's people, many of the best tropical beaches—but very little of naturist activity.

While naturism flourishes in Europe and North America, prudery stifles the human body in most of Africa, Asia and the Pacific—even among peoples whose traditional culture included semi-nudity. In this vast region, nude beaches (or even mere topless beaches) are largely limited to outposts of Western culture.

But now we see the beginnings of indigenous Asian naturism in India, where Mr. Sudhir Surti plans to build a naturist sun-club near Bombay, and Ms. Savithri Rego braves harsh criticism to display her naturist paintings in Bangalore.

We can look forward to the day when your Athens-Honolulu-Auckland-Capetown-Athens flight will encircle many naturist movements!

(Tahanga sent this message to the Antiparos Conference on Nude Beaches in June 1986. His vision, of course, is our vision.)

AUSTRALIA

Sports columnist from the Atlanta Constitution *Dave Kindred went to Fremantle, Western Australia, for the Americas Cup races. That's where Swanbourne nude beach is.*

Kindred's column on Jan. 31: "Nice place, Fremantle. The beer's chilly, the sun's hot, and cool breezes come off the ocean across nude beaches. Australia's what California thinks it is."

Queen Victoria is Challenged

When Queen Elizabeth II visited Sydney in March, 1986 she was greeted with a protest of bared breasts by Francesca d'Espiney, 43, when the royal limousine pulled up to the Opera House.

"It was Queen Victoria who made

AUSTRALIA'S BEACHES SEEM EMPTY BY COMPARISON WITH EUROPE OR NORTH AMERICA. Here, the Kendalls' legs jut out onto vast Alexander Beach, Noosa National Park, Queensland. Actually, a number of body surfers are in the waves.

WITH OWNER GEORGE, BILL AND MARY KENDALL VISIT THE THREE BEARS SUN & HEALTH CLUB, Queensland, for a day in an otherwise busy schedule at the beaches. *William N. Kendall*

us wear clothes up to the neck!" d'Espiney shouted to the Queen. "I am trying to reverse the situation!"

Later, paying a fine equivalent to US $60, she explained why she refused to cover up at the police order to do so: "The Queen is a very powerful woman. I wanted to see her, and I wanted her to see me."

Way Ahead Down Under

Mary Kendall

My life-long dream came true in January 1987. Bill and I went to Australia.

As a child, Australia fascinated me with its kangaroos, cuddly Koala bears and intriguing boomerangs. As a teenager, I found Australia exciting because of its advertised lack of women and the number of eligible handsome young men! Since I have become a nudist, I have dreamed of experiencing the freedoms of Australia's legal nude and topless beaches.

My dreams of Australia have been realized. I fed and petted many kangaroos. I held and cuddled a darling little Koala bear. We bought a boomerang for ourselves and one for each of our children. We still have to learn how to throw them! I found the Australian men fun to talk with and pleasant to look at, but I already have MY man!

The beaches were the best! Besides being beautiful, they were the biggest stretches of sand we have ever seen. Most areas had huge sand dunes and the surf was great for either surfboards or body surfing. We also noted how calm the breeze was along the coast, no blowing sand. It was one time when a beach umbrella would have been ideal.

The best part, of course, was that the beaches were topless everywhere and nude where designated. Just because it is legal, not everyone goes nude on the posted beaches, and not every female is topless on the other beaches. It is the choice of each individual, which creates a comfortable atmosphere.

Within half an hour of arrival at the Sydney Airport, we were enjoying the sun on one of the two legal nude beaches right in the city. Lady Jane Beach is part of the Sydney Harbour National Park, a nice-sized cove which became almost crowded by noon on a weekday. Our "winter white" bodies shouted "tourist" to everyone on the beach! This led to a couple hours of interesting conversation while our "winter white" turned a "pleasant pink."

From Sydney, in New South Wales, we traveled north by car along the east coast to Noosa Head in Queensland. Driving on the left side of the road with the controls on the right side of the car made an exciting first few days! We stayed at small motels in busy seaside resort towns and enjoyed all the beaches along the way.

Our favorite beaches were Samauri Point near Nelson Bay in N.S.W. and Alexander Bay Beach in Noosa National Park, QLD. We spent several days at each of these beaches where we became friends with several people, some from the area and others who were on holiday themselves. All were from Australia.

Our trip would not have been complete without a visit to an Australian nudist club. We researched beforehand and chose The Three Bears Sun and Health Club, located in the state of Queensland. We were warmly greeted and welcomed by George, owner of the club, and had a lovely day visiting with the 150 plus members and a visiting Travel Club. It was a sunny warm day which brought the majority of the people to the pool area. Watching the games of volleyball, miniten and petanque, and the great conversation and hospitality, made it a most memorable and enjoyable day for us.

Australians are by far the friendliest people we have encountered in all our travels. Not only on the beaches, but at motels, restaurants, parking lots, markets — everywhere. It was refreshing to talk with these people openly and honestly on any subject, from politics, religion, crime, education, to sailing (the Americas Cup elimination races were exciting), even legal toplessness and nudity on the beaches.

It is true that women do not join the men for a beer at the corner pub. But, on the beaches, a woman can take her top off and enjoy the sun same as a man!

Australia is like the United States in many ways, but when it comes to freedoms on the beaches, they stand far ahead of us. They also like to say they are ahead of us in one other way—time—a day ahead!

To Live There Is Something Else

Australians may be ahead, but they've apparently got the same kinds of problems that we have. Examples in 1986:

—A Catholic boys school principal from the Sydney suburb of Liverpool protested to the press that women's breasts were to be seen at the local pool, disturbing his charges. The council then prohibited topfree sunbaking at its two pools. Some other councils in the Sydney area took the same action; others turned a blind eye.

—Queensland police on the Gold Coast started raiding a long established but little known nude beach on the Southport Spit. The Queensland Nudist Association explained that rapid development on the Spit was leading to the conflict of attitudes. The Association went to towns further down the coast to request a designated nude beach. Arrests also occurred at Brible Island.

—In Victoria, many arrests occurred at Somers and Sunnyside.

—As the Americas Cup race was sailed, commercial Australian television broadcast a documentary on 'sunbaking' which, an American reporter acknowledged, "Would have evoked gasps or fainting spells from American censors." Still, Steve Pollick of the *Toledo Blade* pointed out in his column of January 15 that "beach nudity seems to be no big deal" in a country where "it is perfectly acceptable for men to wear dress shorts, even short ones, to work."

To Get a Beach Takes Effort

Here's what one group, the Whyalla Sun Club, did to insure a legal free beach at the Eyre Peninsula in South Australia:

"It was a very rewarding day for members of the Whyalla Sun Club on the 16th November last summer. After the ribbon cutting, four pigeons were released as a symbol of freedom! For two days we celebrated with sunning and swimming, fun runs, body painting, music and good food.

"It took four years for us to gain the free beach 'Murrippi' for Whyalla (See *CwS* 5.4). For many years individuals and small groups had been using various creeks and beaches surrounding Whyalla; the majority, at some time or other, used a place called Nine-mile Creek. It was here that Peter and Yvonne Atkinson and Alan Whitenbury got together as many nudists as possible for a meeting, from which the Whyalla Sun Club was formed. The club started with two main objectives, those being, to unite the Whyalla nudists for social nudism and, secondly, to form a body from which we could obtain a legal free beach.

"A small group inspected various creeks south of Whyalla to choose one which would be considered suitable for the Sun Club landmark. Although nine-mile creek had been very popular, as it is deep enough to swim, and easily accessible, it also became popular with

non-nudists. Finally Fourteen-mile Creek was chosen (now named Murrippi). On a point system this was way ahead of the others. It boasted shade from the wind and sun, deep water for swimming and diving, and shallow water for small children to enjoy. Plus there was the added bonus of lovely sand. The only disadvantage was that it was just short of a two kilometer walk, but many enjoyed this walk, and it was found that a four wheel drive had no problems with the terrain.

"An application was lodged with the Whyalla Council for a free beach, councillors were approached for support, and when it was voted on, the vote was in our favour 5-4. A close margin, but in our favour, or so we thought. The following week a minority church group got a petition of 560 signatures against the free beach. The Whyalla Council rescinded their vote, so that the subject could be looked into further. We in the meantime got our petition together of 545 signatures and submitted them to the council. This action stalemated the first opposing petition.

"A few red herrings were thrown in by some councillors, mainly on costs of facilities to the council, such as roads, shower blocks and toilets. Using the local media, their tactics were thwarted. Also, numerous letters printed in support of nudism, belayed any fears of the moral and social aspect of nudism. At the next vote by the council, again we had a 5-4 vote in favour of a free beach, and this was final.

"The next step was going through the long drawn out process of going through the relevant government departments. Firstly, the proposed site had to be surveyed by the lands department. Then a name had to be chosen for the Geographical Names Board. The area is an aquatic reserve, and the Marines and Harbour's Department had to release it from that reserve. Finally the paper was signed, and we were able to plan the official opening ceremony.

"At the moment we have thirty-five members in the club and, altogether, there are approximately 100 nudists who have made themselves known to the club in and around Whyalla. Over the next couple of years, our next goal is to strengthen our club in membership, support by members and fund raising.

"To all nudists we extend our invitation to visit us at Murrippi Free Beach. There is always someone to guide you and help you where possible with your stay in our city."
—Whyalla Sun Club, in *Sun & Health*

A TIBETAN WOMAN BATHES IN AN OPEN AIR HOT SPRING by the Yarlung Zangbo River in 1986, part of the Spring festival. *China Tourism, Summer 1986*

CHINA

Tibet: Now As Then

Hot springs on the bank of the Kosi River, about two hours walk from Kyirong, traditionally served Tibetans as the destination for a Spring "bathing season." According to H. Harrer in chapter four of his *Seven Years in Tibet,* published during World War II:

"Swarms of Tibetans came along and bamboo huts sprang up . . . Men and women tumbled naked into the pool and any signs of prudishness provoked roars of laughter . . . But the whole holiday season lasts only a short time as the river, swollen with melting snow, overflows the springs."

Still the custom at the Kosi River? We don't know. But *China Tourism* #74 for Summer 1986 relates: "During the 'Bathing Festival,' Tibetan men are to be seen stark naked on the banks of the Lhasa River, taking a dip in the water. They look quite natural and unrestrained. Also, some young women are bold enough to sport about freely in the water. When I was there, they did not try to avoid my camera, but, instead, gave me a winsome smile, a smile suggesting total innocence." Another site mentioned for the Spring bathing festivals is the Yarlung Zanbo river.

Tibetan custom is to wear the shuba, a long and roomy robe, with sleeves almost to the ground—and usually they wear nothing else.

The chest part of the shuba is a sort of large pocket for all the personal carrying needs including an eating-bowl. The town Tibetans who are merchants may wear cotton drawers and undershirt as well, and their wives may wear silken shirts; but the nomads normally wear nothing under the shuba. In winter they may pull on sheepskin drawers.

Further, when they are on the march or at work the shuba often slides down to the waist, leaving the Tibetan barechested, even in chill blasts. This is true for the nomad women as for the men: "When they go to work on the land they, too, let the top part of the garment fall round their waists, baring in all innocence their strong shoulders and their proud breasts to the gaze of the passer-by," relates Andre Migot in *Tibetan Marches* (1954).

The children, Migot says, "wear—even in the coldest weather—either nothing at all or alternatively a miniature sheepskin shuba which, bulging unnaturally round the tiny bipeds, makes them look like overgrown little chickens."

Beijing: As Never Before

A Reuters report of June 13, published in the South China Morning Post:

A handful of young men working from makeshift studios in Beijing are creating a new style of Chinese art following a relaxation of the Communist Party's cultural controls.

Borrowing freely from Western art, China's new breed of freelance painters are experimenting in areas that were once taboo, including pictures of voluptuous nudes which even three years ago would have been denounced as decadent filth.

Most extraordinary of all, they are operating completely outside the control of the Community Party's culture mandarins, creating their paintings and selling them like any artist in the West.

"China's policy on art is now free," said Mr. Lin Chunyan, aged 26, one of perhaps 15 professional artists operating in Beijing who are not affiliated to any state organization.

"We don't have to get approval to sell paintings anymore and we can stage exhibitions without belonging to official art organizations."

His friend, Mr. Ah Xian, also aged 26, recently exhibited a series of voluptuous nude paintings calculated to turn

SUBVERSION FROM COMMUNIST CHINA? Fireworks manufactured in Hunan Province carry this label. Says reader Jody Hoffman, who supplied this item: "Make of it what you will, can or want. Is this perverse humor of some sort? Does some poor Chinese graphic arts worker really think we are so free? Is this someone's dream of America? Or is this their version of cheesecake aimed at our youth? A commie plot to corrupt our youth! But the really big question is: How come bare buns are okay on fireworks shelves but not on magazine racks or, worse still, in the natural waterfall setting depicted? How did these shockers ever get past customs?"

even the most liberal comrades' heads.

They showed dream-like scenes of plump, naked girls strolling around the hallowed interior of Beijing's ancient Imperial Palace where the portrait of Chairman Mao still hangs.

"Naked women and the Imperial Palace are two things that Chinese people never associate together," said Mr. Ah, explaining the motive behind his creations. "Hopefully the paintings will stimulate fresh thought associations in people."

When his nudes were hung in an exhibition hall along with other works, officials insisted they be taken down and placed in an adjoining room. But they could be seen there by people who requested a special viewing.

"I don't know if they saw something political in the paintings or what," said Mr. Ah, who staunchly denies any political content in his work.

"Only overt sex or politics are censored in China today," he added.

In the 1950s and 1960s, socialist realism was the only form of modern art allowed in China. Even traditional Chinese landscape paintings were studded with power stations, electricity pylons and red flags to meet the political needs of the day.

"The traditional mountain-and-water painting style died about 800 years ago," said Mr. Ah, who paints in the surrealist style of Salvador Dali.

One Western art expert in Beijing said: "The new generation of professional young artists no longer just copy the great masters. They have the beginnings of a style of their own."

These young artists earn no fixed wages, but they have their hearts set on breaking into the big time and dream of having their works exhibited in the galleries of New York.

"My art is my life," said Mr. Lin, who has shoulder-length hair and wore a T-shirt and jeans as he showed Chinese and foreign viewers around an exhibition of his works.

The 100 or so oil paintings in the dimly lit exhibition room represent the very latest in China's art development.

Influences from most Western painting schools can be identified—the artist's self-portrait is embellished by Van Gogh-style haloes while a girl sitting at a slanting table is reminiscent of the warped perspective of Matisse.

"I experimented with many different styles—impressionism, symbolism, cubism," said Mr. Lin. "But now I don't consciously imitate any style. I have my own."

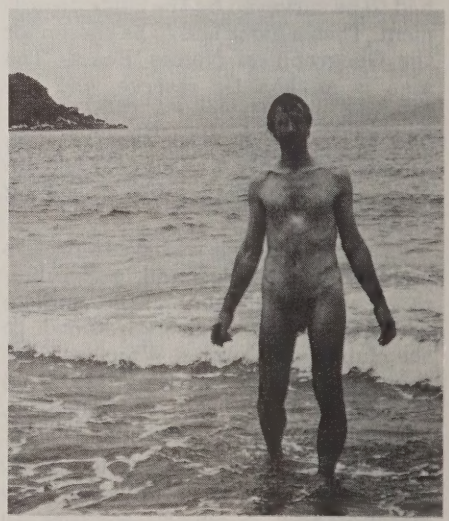
Mr. Lin, who has never had any formal training as an artist, is officially registered as unemployed. He survives on hand-outs from friends and the proceeds of occasional sales with paintings going for about US $100 each.

Business is not good.

HONG KONG

Our tireless informant, Tahanga, reports "no nude beaches, not even topless" in Hong Kong except for a bit of night skinnydipping—but he is misinformed. Our own man on the scene is Rod Parkes, who has described (*CwS* 5.4) the opportunities for discreet people, preferably in groups, at Tai Long Wan beach on Lantau Island, or by boat from Cheung Chau. Long Ke Wan east (second) beach in Sai Kung is another option again reachable only by boat or on foot, and only in midweek to avoid the crowds—and we do mean crowds.

Hong Kong's "TV and Entertainment Times" of June 4 1986 has moreover reported topfree bathing on the rocks alongside the beach next to Lamma power station. Reportedly there has been skinnydipping at Discovery Bay on Lantau Island, where many Europeans reside.



ROD PARKES IS SEEN SKINNYDIPPING AT LANTAU Island's Lo Kei Wan Beach.

ANCIENT INDIA

Jain Heirs, or The Real Gymnosophists: Their Thoughts, Their Legacy

Paul LeValley

IN 326 B.C., ALEXANDER THE GREAT met a group of naked ascetics, whom the Greeks called Gymnosophists. That was at Taxila in northern India (now Pakistan). Those Gymnosophists would influence Greek Sceptic philosophy, and perhaps some Gnostic Christian practices. They were to excite Western imagination for more than a thousand years.

But who were the Gymnosophists? The Jains of India have claimed them as their own. Jainism, one of the three major religions born in ancient India, was organized about 500 B.C. by Mahavira, who built on much older teachings. One of the changes Mahavira suggested—but did not insist on—was complete nudity for monks: when a person gave up worldly goods, he should give up everything, including clothing.

The issue of nudity would eventually split the Jains into two groups: the Svetambaras or "white-clad" northerners who claimed the weather was too harsh for nudity, and the naked southern Digambaras, whose name means "clothed with the sky."

Identifying the Gymnosophists, however, is not quite that simple. For the Jains were only one of several groups of naked ascetics active in India at the time of Alexander. The Ajivikas, for instance, were a much larger group, founded by Mahavira's friend, Gosala. Gosala did insist on absolute nudity. The Ajivika doctrine was extremely fatalistic: everything happens by chance; neither gods nor men are in control. The religion lasted nearly two thousand years, before dying out totally. But there were other naked ascetics before Mahavira and Gosala.

The Buddha, another contemporary of theirs, admitted reluctantly that he, too, had practiced naked asceticism before founding his own religion. In fact, evidence suggests that the Buddha decided his monks should be clothed just to be different—to distinguish his followers from all of the other naked

GREEK GYMNASIUM SCENE CARVED IN INDIA about 450 years after Alexander's visit. The wrestlers wear compromise loincloths instead of Indian shorts. The watching man and boy are nude in the Greek fashion. From *L'art Greco-Bouddhique du Gandhara* (1905).

ascetics. Furthermore, since the Buddhist monks ate by begging, he was afraid of offending any potential donor.

With so many groups of religious nudists back then, it is necessary to identify the Gymnosophists by examining their philosophy. They seem to have taught the doctrine of Sanjaya, yet another contemporary of Mahavira, Gosala, and the Buddha. There is not much personal information about Sanjaya; the only statement that he, too, practiced naked asceticism comes from a Buddhist legend that was not written down until a thousand years later. On the other hand, religious nudity was so common that the ancient writers did not bother to mention it every time a person's name came up.

Greek philosophy is built on the so-called Law of the Excluded Middle: a thing is or it is not; there can be no other possibility; if one is proven false, the other is automatically true. Sanjaya and the Gymnosophists, on the other hand, taught four possibilities: is, is not, both, or neither. Furthermore, Sanjaya had insisted that none of these is the right answer unless it allows for the possibility of the others.

The rival religious leaders thought it quite unsporting of Sanjaya not to declare that the only truth was some narrow doctrine of his own which they could then attack. They called his tolerant followers "Eel-wrigglers."

By combining some of Sanjaya's points, the Jains came up with a total of seven possibilities. There is some debate as to whether they had outrivaled the Gymnosophists, or whether they had absorbed them. However it came about, the Gymnosophist philosophy grew into one half of the Jain Doctrine of Manysidedness. (The other half is Mahavira's teaching that what the truth looks like depends on where you are standing—familiar to many in the famous story of the blind men and the elephant.)

Pyrrho of Elis studied under the Gymnosophists before returning to Greece, where he founded the philosophy of Scepticism.

The Greeks called the Gymnosophists philosophers, because Alexander's soldiers failed to recognize that a religion can be atheistic. Most of India's religions had by that time moved beyond the idea of worshipping a god or gods (theism). They taught that all of life is holy, all of life is one (monism). They taught that if you were looking for god or love or nature—call it what you will—a good place to begin was by looking within yourself. Once you had found what was sacred there, you could begin to recognize it in other people and other things all around you. But you certainly could not tear that sacred part of yourself out of yourself and worship it as something separate.

This idea proved a little too philosophical for simple people, and theism came creeping back into Hinduism and Buddhism. But the Jains stuck to their original principles. Jain leaders reluctantly conceded that if foolish people needed gods to lean on, they could have the useless things, but that the place of those gods was lower than that of humans (sort of like leprechauns). For only the human was capable of reaching the universal understanding by expanding the sacred within himself. If the gods wanted to experience that, they would simply have to be reborn as humans.

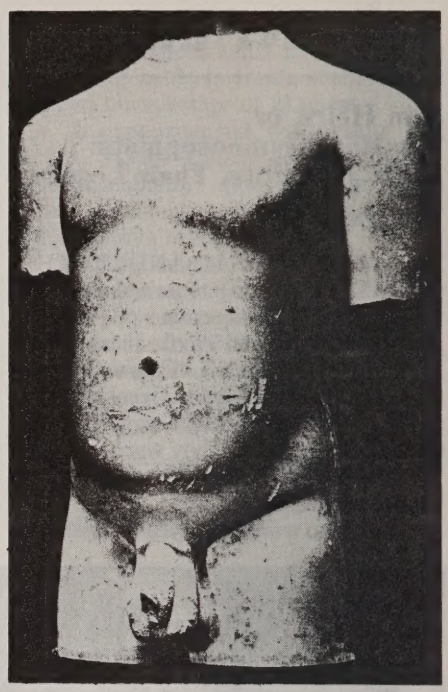
On hearing about the Gymnosophists, Alexander first sent a trained Greek philosopher, Onesicritus, to make acquaintance with them. It was a hot day and the ground was stony, so Onescritus showed up wearing three articles of clothing: a sunbonnet, boots, and a short cape probably flung back over his shoulders in the heat—nothing else.

The Greeks clearly were not strangers to the idea of nudity; it was everywhere in their athletics and their sculpture. What is hard for modern sports fans to realize, though, is the deep religious nature of Greek athletic nudity.

The Greeks could think of no higher tribute to their gods than to imitate them—to become as godlike as possible, both mentally and physically. It was the whole person that mattered: the well-developed mind in the well-developed body. Apollo, the god of athletics, was also the god of music. In fact, the athletes trained to music. The gymnasiums were where philosophers like Socrates hung about. Almost every major school of Greek philosophy was headquartered in a gymnasium.

Since time immemorial, nudity—at least nudity of the god—had been associated with worship at the sacred temple of Zeus at Olympia. The festival held there every four years had gradually expanded to include worship by athletics, also nude. So sacred were the games that the Greeks dated their calendar by Olympiads, the time every four years when all wars ceased so that naked athletes and worshippers might travel to and from Olympia in peace.

The Greek army celebrated at least seven religious festivals on Indian soil—every one of them complete with naked athletics. Present at one of those events was a young Indian nobleman named Chandragupta Maurya. Learning from his advisor, Kautilya's knowledge of governing, and from Alexander's military organization, Chandragupta Maurya would within a few years create the first large empire in India. Once that empire was established, Kautilya urged Indians to break with their own athletic tradition of exclusive military training for the princely and warrior class, with the athletes wearing shorts. He advocated athletics for all social classes, but the idea never caught on.



BODY OF A NAKED ASCETIC (probably Jain) carved in India within living memory of Alexander's visit. It is a hybrid of styles, for the sculptor followed Greek ideal proportions. He also used Greek muscle structure below the stomach inflated in a traditional yogic breathing exercise. The unseen back and buttocks are those of a trim Greek athlete. *From the Patna Museum*

There are isolated examples of Greek athletics—both nude and with a compromise loincloth—lingering in India for several centuries before the idea disappeared completely.

However, the philosophers of the Greek gymnasiums and the Gymnosophists found that they had much to discuss.

In one way, their purposes were opposite: renunciation or even mortification of the body, as opposed to a glorious display of bodily powers. But the reasons each group gave for their naked asceticism or their naked

TOWERING 57 FEET IN THE AIR, the Gommateshvara statue at Shravana Belgola is claimed as the tallest human figure in the world. Jains celebrated the thousandth anniversary of this statue in 1981. *Paul LeValley*

athletics were strikingly similar.

There were reasons of efficiency. Every known group of naked Indian ascetics praised the values of the simple life which nudity encouraged. Lycurgus, the lawgiver of Sparta, advocated nudity among his citizens for the same reason. A list of early practices in the Jain scriptures mentions another kind of efficiency: that a naked monk can travel faster on his rounds of good deeds. The Greeks likewise tell an amusing story about the first nude athlete, who won the race after his loincloth fell off.

And there were reasons of health. Both Mahavira and the Gymnosophists praised nudity as a method of building endurance. Lycurgus not only put Spartan boys through tough tests of naked endurance, but went even further in advocating nudity for girls as well, so that they might also build their endurance and produce healthy children. Few girls outside of Sparta did so. Perhaps the city most liberal in these matters was Chios, where naked boys and girls ran and wrestled with each other. The Jains, like most of the ancient Greeks, keep their womenfolk clothed.

Independent thought was an important reason given by Greeks and Indians. One variety was assurance. Lycurgus advocated nudity for young people "that they may despise the opinion of the crowd." Mahavira phrased it slightly differently as a monk being "firm in control." Nevertheless, the leader of the Gymnosophists scolded the Greeks, who mostly confined their nudity to the gymnasium, for being less assured than Indian ascetics. Mahavira often mentioned nudity as a method of becoming free from bonds. A fragment attributed to the Olympic pentathlon winner, Menacles, likewise describes how the growing mind is free to soar only when the body too is free. Mahavira taught a third kind of independent thought which had not occurred to the Greeks: contentment with no clothes.

Furthermore, nakedness meant purity. Mahavira and some early Jains listed nudity as a religious duty. The Greek religious attitude has already been discussed. As Greek religion declined and was replaced by philosophy, Socrates often advocated nudity as a form of honesty—a point which Mahavira and other Indian ascetics had also made earlier.

Beyond this, there were some disagreements. The Greeks placed more emphasis on the beauty of the naked body than the Indian ascetics did. When the Greeks spoke of wholeness as a benefit of nudity, they meant wholeness of the individual, and wholeness of society. The Gymnosophists, on the other hand, talked about the naked ascetic being at one with nature. And Mahavira spoke of nudity as a step toward attaining oneness with the whole universe, or moksha.

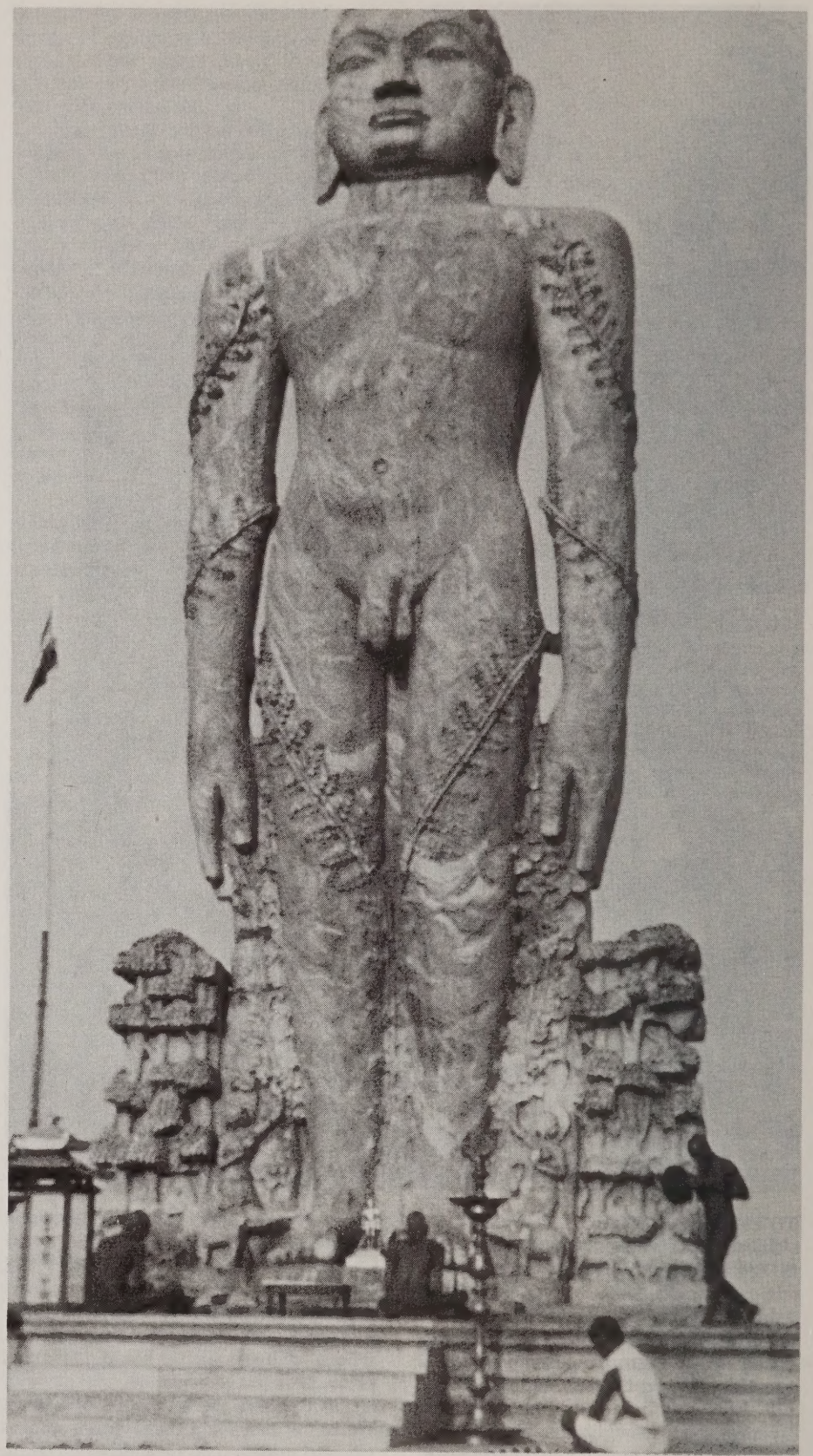
Nevertheless, there were far more similarities than differences. And perhaps the greatest value which both groups held in common, and which Alexander's soldiers had temporarily forgotten, was the association of Indian asceticism and Greek athletics with the idea of peace. From the beginning, the Jains have placed great emphasis on ahimsa, or non-violence. One type of non-violence, their vegetarianism, has influenced all Indian religions, and Gandhi made ahimsa the very heart of his political and social movement.

A popular example of non-violence is the Jain legend of Bahubali—later called Gommateshvara. Bahubali ruled Taxila (city of the Gymnosophists). His brother, Bharata, was the great world conqueror of Hindu legend. Bharata eventually sent his soldiers to conquer Taxila. But to save a lot of innocent lives, Bahubali challenged his brother to personal combat. And being the non-violent sort, he stipulated that there should be a water-splashing contest, a stare-down, and a wrestling contest. Bahubali won all three events, but he grew so disgusted at his brother's greed, that he gave up politics. He discarded his clothes, went off to the jungle, and stood in meditation so long that the vines grew creeping up around his legs, anthills covered his feet, and birds built nests in his hair.

Long afterward, a huge statue of Bahubali—now called Gommateshvara—was carved from a hilltop at Shravana Belgola near Mysore in south India. Shravana Belgola, the most ancient and venerated center of the Digambara Jains, goes all the way back to the time of the Emperor Chandragupta Maurya. That conqueror, who knew Alexander, watched the Greek games, and chatted with Greek philosophers and Gymnosophists, reportedly turned his empire over to his son, and retired to Shravana Belgola as a naked Jain ascetic. More than a thousand years later, the Gommateshvara statue was carved on the same site.

And now, a thousand years later still, the revived but clothed Olympics are torn asunder with national hatreds and warped purpose. Yet pilgrims to the nude statue of the non-violent Gommateshvara still walk with the same high hope as those ancient seekers who came together in the peace of the Olympiad.

Further reading: Of about two dozen Greek and Roman accounts of the Gymnosophists, the most careful reporting can be found in Strabo, *Geography* 15. l. 63-68. For Lycurgus, see Plutarch in *Parallel Lives.* Indian monism is best expressed in the Hindu *Upanishads,* especially "Kena," "Chandogya," and "Brihadaranyaka." (The Manchester-Prabhavananda translation is quite readable.) An introduction to Jain philosophy can be found in *Sources of Indian Tradition,* vol. I. *Paul LeValley's dissertation, "The Gymnosophist Legacy in India" (Florida State University, 1987) will soon be available through University Microfilms, 300 N. Zeeb Rd., Ann Arbor, Mich. 48106.*



NAKED JAIN MONKS AT DHARMASTHALA (near Mangalore) walk through town each morning on their way to this modern Gommateshvara statue. After bathing, they pay their respects by walking around the figure, then meditating at its feet as three do here.

Paul LeValley

ON KUTA BEACH, INDONESIA, A MASSAGE IS GRATEFULLY RECEIVED. The fabled Bali gentleness is nowhere more apparent. *Tahanga*

INDONESIA

Bali's Difference Is Culture & Religion

Ancient ethnic culture, plus a geopolitics of Hindu vs. Muslum belief, explains why Indonesia as a vast nation of islands can be so repressive, while the Indonesian island of Bali is still alive with sensuous ways and body acceptance.

Kuta Beach on the west coast, not far from Denpasar, was once a simple fishing village. Its beach now is fringed with shops, food stands, sarong boutiques and bungalow-type hotels, while peddlers and masseurs offer services. But it's all low-key, and you wish the wild Australians on beach motorcycles were as civilized.

A Canadian visitor to Bali wrote recently: "We found Kuta beach to be at least topless. Total nudity was possible along unused portions of the beach. Puri Beach, south of the airport, was almost adanboned and provided more opportunities to get away from people."

NEW ZEALAND

Not So Difficult!

It is possible to visit New Zealand! Les and Ginni from The Swallows Club in San Diego simply went a year ago with their boxed bicycles and camping gear. "It's a nudist's paradise. We are able to stop at will and within a few minutes are taking a cooling dip in the ocean. It seemed as if every new campground and beach was more beautiful than the previous one. It is so nice to travel in a country where Americans are welcome" with many invitations to stop and visit, for five weeks. Note: airfare has dropped to a new low on this route.

Greeting the Queen, Maori-Style

In March 1986, Queen Elizabeth visited Auckland and was met by anti-royalty protestors. The four women and a man showed the Queen that they'd mastered native Maori custom. The Maoris traditionally insult a person with Whakapohane (pronounced farkapoharnee). This is what we call mooning, a presentation of the bare buttocks. The five were at Christchurch pulling down their jeans to get off a royal Whakapohane when the police intervened.

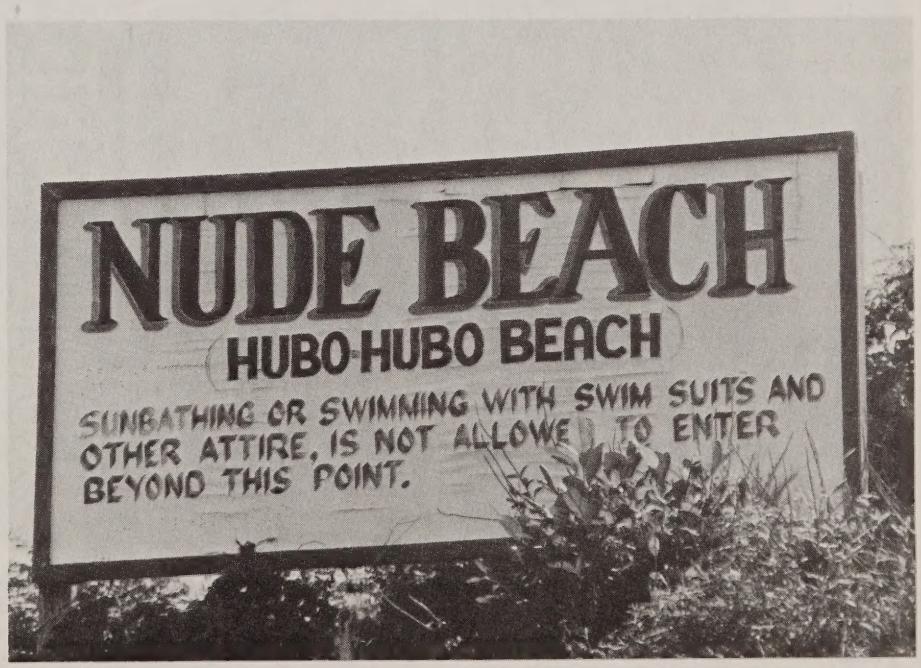
The Operculum In Port

One reason to come now to Auckland is the chance to sail aboard the Operculum (see *CwS* 5.4, pp. 43-44 and 6.3, pp. 35-37). The naturist Wakelams' 42′ ketch should be based here for a few months, before sailing up to Korea and China. Contact by air mail: Yannick le Nenaon, % Le Nenaon, Route cotiere D.28, 56470 St. Philibert, France.

VANUATU

Tanna: White Grass Bungalows

Formerly the New Hebrides islands and now Melanesia; in the eastern Coral Sea


NUDE BEACH
HUBO-HUBO BEACH
SUNBATHING OR SWIMMING WITH SWIM SUITS AND
OTHER ATTIRE, IS NOT ALLOWE TO ENTER
BEYOND THIS POINT.

PHILIPPINES: CEBU ISLAND'S CLUB PACIFIC offers a nude beach to its right side, and this sign is the proof. That's *nude*, not clothing-optional!

near Fiji and New Caledonia if you're flying the Pacific. For a spectacular, absorbing glimpse, see Frances Fitzgerald's article in *Islands* magazine (1986).

On outlying Tanna Island, Chief Tom Numake's White Grass Bungalows feature a bar and restaurant built on a rock overlooking the sea and a white sand beach, at the edge of a savannah with wild horses.

Some topless is found at the Bungalows beach. Better is to take a picnic and be driven by the resort the 5 km. to a private black sand beach, with its own fresh-water pool behind the shore.

Tanna Island has the active Yasur volcano, a leading Vanuatu attraction; also coves, lush jungle, traditional villages, great coral reefs for snorkeling and scuba, coffee and fruit plantations, hot springs and waterfalls. 120 mile airfare on Air Melanesia from Efate to Tanna is 10,620 vt. incl. airport tax. A double costs 2,100 vt.

Reservations: Mr. Tom Numake, White Grass Bungalows, P.O. Box 5, Lenakel, Tanna, Vanuatu. Ph Vanuatu 2288.

SOUTH PACIFIC HANDBOOK by David Stanley. 588 pages. $13.95 from Moon Publications, POB 1696, Chico, CA 95927. 1st edition (1982) had this stunning cover photo by Richard Longley of a Papua New Guinea girl on her wedding day. 1985 3rd edition cover substitutes a bland Samoan Visitors Bureau pose and more legible type . . . more professional and, alas, more calculated to timid expectations. Still, an invaluable compilation and guide to low-cost visits to Polynesia, Tonga, Samoa, Fiji, New Caledonia and Vanuatu. (Papua now has a book to itself, as does Micronesia.)

HOT SPRINGS

$8.95 each

plus $3 shipping

SOUTHWEST BOOK: California, Arizona, New Mexico and Nevada

NORTHWEST BOOK: Colorado, Washington, Oregon, Utah, Idaho, Wyoming, Montana

These gorgeous volumes by Jayson Loam offer dozens of maps, beguiling photographs, and hundreds of listings of the precious natural hot springs of the West and which ones to go nude in.

From The Naturist Store
P.O. Box 132, Oshkosh, WI 54902

RESEARCH

COMPARISON STUDIES OF SOCIAL NUDISTS AND NON-NUDISTS: Body Self-Concepts and Sexual Behaviors

Marilyn Story, Ph.D.

The results of three research studies I have conducted over the last few years show that social nudists have more positive body self-concepts than do non-nudists; and that there is no relationship between social nudity and sexually permissive behaviors.

In the first study (Story, 1979), a national sample of 264 three to five-year-old children (100 social nudists, 156 non-nudists, and eight "at home only" nudists) and the parents or guardians of each child were individually interviewed to determine body self-concepts of the children and factors associated with more positive body self-concepts.

In the second study (Story, 1984), 862 adults (300 social nudists and 562 non-nudists) answered a questionnaire on factors related to body self-concept and rated themselves on 49 individual body aspects as well as total body self-concept.

In the third study (Story, in press), a national sample of 200 adults (100 social nudists and 100 non-nudists) wrote responses to 25 questions on experience with various sexual outlets, guilt about sexual behaviors, and desire to experience sexual behaviors they had not.

The three to five-year-old children were found to hold clearly developed and reliable body self-concepts, and their parents or guardians were found to have accurate perceptions of their child's body build and body self-concept. Neither the child nor the adult social nudist samples differed from their non-nudist counterparts on average body build or body attractiveness ratings. Of all the factors examined for both children and adults (sex, nudity, classification, race, area of the country, body build and body attractiveness, years of education of head of household, socioeconomic level of family, age—and age of parents or guardians in child study, sex of person collecting the research information, type of family structure, number of people in household, and number of siblings), only sex and nudity classification significantly influenced body self-concept. *Social nudists and males had higher body self-concepts than non-nudists and females.* Nudity classification was more important than sex in determining body self-concept, with social nudist females holding higher body self-concepts than non-nudist males.

Social nudists and males were more likely to judge their body by how well it functioned and to best like all their body parts or their genitals while rating no body part at least liked. Non-nudists and females were more likely to judge their body by its attractiveness and to best like their face parts while rating genitals and trunk as their least liked body parts. Nudity was more important than sex in determining both the basis for making judgments about their body and the body parts liked best and least. Therefore, social nudist females were more likely to answer like the nudist group than the female group and non-nudist males were more likely to answer like the non-nudist group than the male group.

Other research studies have consistently shown that body self-concept is an important part of overall self-concept because a person must function within the physical reality of his/her own body. Lower self-concept has been associated with undue anxiety regarding pain, an increased number of somatic symptoms, a lessened ability to enter into intimate expressive relationships, and a decrease in coordination and physical abilities. Therefore, social nudity takes on an increased societal as well as personal importance when it is viewed as a significant factor in determining body self-concept.

Despite social nudists having higher body self-concepts, liking their genitals best of all body parts, and judging their body according to how it functions instead of its attractiveness, my research found no relationship between social nudity and sexually permissive behaviors. Fewer social nudists than non-nudists had experience with less socially acceptable sexual outlets including sex before adolescence, casual permitted premarital sex, extra-marital sex, group sex, incest, and rape. The results of my research suggest that social nudists and non-nudists are alike in many of their sexual behaviors. Differences between the two groups are found on only six of 19 sexual outlets, and no differences were demonstrated on the outlets defined as more socially acceptable.

Within both the social nudist and non-nudist groups, men and women tended to still follow traditional sex role sexual behavior patterns with men having a wider variety of sexual experiences than women. However, there were more male/female differences in sexual experience within the social nudist group than the non-nudist group, indicating nudists may follow more traditional sex role sexual experience patterns than their non-nudist counterparts.

More social nudists compared to non-nudists stated they retained guilt about a sexual behavior, even though fewer of them had experience with socially less acceptable sexual outlets. This lends support to the view that social nudists hold a stricter code of sexual conduct than non-nudists. Social nudists were also more likely than non-nudists to state they wished they had done a sexual behavior they had not done, indicating that social nudists may not be entirely happy with their stricter code of sexual conduct.

Much popular belief (or myth) still connects social nudists with sexually permissive and/or perverse behaviors because nudity is frequently equated with sexual arousal. However, my research results show that while social nudists have higher body self-concepts than non-nudists, they can mentally separate nudity and sex and actually have a stricter code of sexual conduct than non-nudists.

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MARILYN STORY is Professor of Family Studies at the University of Northern Iowa, Cedar Falls.

The Bare Facts

North American Naturists

P.O. Box 853, Chicago Heights, IL 60411

Sept.-May: (312) 758-5496 June-Aug.: (616) 962-1600

The World's FIRST Naturist Franchise With 67 Clubs to Serve You!

Vol. 9, No. 2 Spring, 198

RIVER OAKS

Largest Naturist Resort in North America!

For eight years, members of the Chicago Sun Club have shared the dream of starting a "LANDED" club in the greater Chicago area and now their dream is close to coming true. That dream is a $1.7 million, 656-acre former boy scout camp centrally located for nearly 12 million people! The proposed park has been named **RIVER OAKS**, and the project is being sponsored and developed by the North American Naturists, (N.A.N.). When the purchase is completed, RIVER OAKS will become the largest naturist resort in North America!

Those of you who read the last issue of *Clothed With the Sun* will recall that RIVER OAKS already has a large number of both indoor and outdoor recreational facilities, including an Olympic-sized swimming pool, a 4-acre lake, more than two miles of river frontage and nearly 400 acres of woods for camping! You will also recall that the North American Naturists was attempting to raise $250,000 for the down payment and start-up costs through investment/membership shares.

Since the last issue of *CwS*, the response from naturists all over the country has been extremely encouraging. In only one month investors have either pledged or sent in checks totalling nearly $140,000, more than half the amount needed!

Based on these results, an agreement has been signed with the Scout Council to purchase RIVER OAKS for $800,000. Of course, the purchase agreement is contingent upon NAN raising the $250,000.

NAN has also been exploring the possibilities of channeling funds through an IRS-approved "Self-Directed I.R.A." investment program. As one investor/member appropriately put it, "What could be neater than to invest in your retirement and later retire in your investment?!"

For a complete detailed report and more information on how you can become an "investor/member" of RIVER OAKS, please write to: RIVER OAKS, P.O. Box 853, Chicago Heights, IL 60411; or call (312) 758-5496 any evening between 7 and 10 pm.

RIVER OAKS already has more than 20 cedar Lindell-built cabins at the 656-acre park; ranging in size from a 2-bedroom home to a 6,000+ sq. ft. club house.

SPRING FLING

To Feature 2nd Annual Naturist Park Show

The Chicago Sun Club will host the "2nd Annual Naturist Park Show" at its SPRING FLING being held from 8 pm to 1 am, on April 18th, at the multi-million dollar Naperville Health & Recreation Complex. The purpose of the show is to provide information on naturist parks in the midwest to travel club members.

Many people join travel clubs while attending winter activities and have never been to a "LANDED" club. The Naturist Park Show helps introduce prospective members to the parks. Last year, more than 100 people from different travel clubs attended the event.

A total of 5 naturist parks from 4 midwest states were represented at the show. Each of the parks had visual displays ranging from club scrapbooks and/or posters to professionally prepared video shows. All of them had brochures, maps, park policies, rates and other information to hand out to naturists attending the show.

In addition to the show, the Spring Fling will feature a "Wacky Olympics" contest and the more traditional wallyball tournaments. The recreation complex facilities include racquetball, wallyball, basketball, hot tubs, saunas, social lounge and a cash bar. FREE pizza will also be provided.

For more information and reservations write: Chicago Sun Club, P.O. Box 853, Chicago Heights, IL 60411; or call (312) 758-5496 any evening between 7 and 10 pm.

MIDWEST

Get-Away-Weekend FANTASTIC! FOOD! & FUN

More than 110 people from 9 different states gathered in Chicago for the 3rd Annual Midwest Get-Away-Weekend Mini-Vacation sponsored by the North American Naturists, (N.A.N), and hosted by the Chicago Sun Club!

The event was held at the Best Western Hotel & Charlie Club where NAN had reserved the entire sixth floor at the top of the hotel to provide an entire weekend of clothing-optional activities. But attendance was so high that nearly all of the fifth floor was also booked. Many naturists stretched the weekend by arriving early on Friday or staying over until Monday.

The weekend was filled with a variety of activities because both the recreation complex, known as the "Charlie Club", and the two NAN hospitality rooms were open 24-hours per day. The Charlie Club provid-

The Roman feast and Toga Party was one of the many highlights of the Midwest Get-Away Weekend Mini-Vacation hosted by the Chicago Sun Club at the Best Western Hotel & Charlie Club.

ed indoor tennis, racquetball, volleyball, basketball, saunas, steamrooms, a large indoor heated swimming pool and coed spa. The two hospitality rooms on the sixth floor provided naturists with the opportunities to enjoy hot tubbing, massage workshops, and a variety of naturist video films.

At 6 pm, there was a Roman feast and toga party. Naturist park guides, T-shirts, and caution signs reading "Nudists Aboard, No Peeking," were given out as prizes for the best togas.

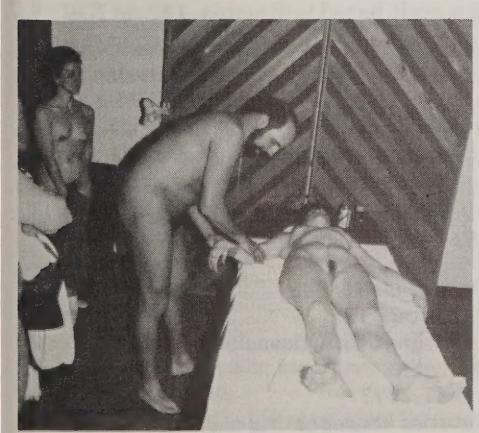
At 8 pm, organized sports activities such as coed track & swim races, basketball shoots, and ping pong were held in the Charlie Club. From 10 pm to midnight a tough volleyball tournament was held involving 4 separate teams. Of course, prizes were given to the winners.

Others enjoyed dancing at the hotel's disco lounge and some members even won a bottle of champagne.

All night long people enjoyed snacking on the food left over from the Roman feast, watching videos, soaking in the hot tubs and talking with old and new friends.

Sunday morning the hotel was serving a Sunday brunch, which was FREE to those who purchased a Friday/Saturday package through NAN. Sunday afternoon, a small contingent of about 20 people had lunch at a nearby restaurant where they could order such exotic foods as lion, zebra, or elephant steaks.

It was a fantastic weekend filled with fun and food!



One of the most popular activities at the Midwest event was the "Massage Workshop" conducted by CSC Kurt Zimmerman.

FREE DAYS AT RESORTS!

As the weather starts to warm up, many of us who are suffering from nearly terminal "Cabin Fever" begin thinking about where we can go to "sun our buns" on the next warm weekend.

Many of us who are more daring, head for the nearest lake, pond or beach. Some of us who prefer a less risky environment will probably head for a naturist resort where there are lots of recreational facilities, organized sports, and a few creature comforts like bathrooms, snackbars, etc.

The lakes, ponds and beaches are free, but the "daily ground fees" at naturist resorts range from $10.00 to $25.00 per day per family, couple or single.

Can't afford it sez you? Well, if you are a member of the North American Naturists, (N.A.N.), you can visit 14 different resorts in 9 different states each year and enjoy the entire day absolutely FREE!

These resorts have affiliated with NAN and have agreed to give visiting members of NAN a FREE day; plus guaranteed discounts of 20-40% off the visitor rates for each additional day they visit.

Why do resorts do this, you may ask? Because they spend a lot of advertising dollars trying to tell the world about their club and lifestyle, with the small hope of getting a few adventuresome neophytes to visit their resort and hopefully join.

By giving a free day to NAN members, the NAN organization provides the resort with FREE national advertising which reaches many already confirmed naturists, most of whom belong to a travel/social club, but not to a resort. The free day encourages NAN members to visit some of these resorts. Hopefully, if they like a resort's facilities and the friendly people they meet, they may extend their visit on a paying basis, (at the discounted rate), or return for another visit later; or even take out a full year's membership at the resort.

Membership in the North American Naturists is only $50.00 per year, but if you take advantage of all the benefits provided with the membership, you could save over $400.00 per year!

For more information on how you can join the North American Naturists, write: NAN, P.O. Box 853, Chicago Heights, IL 60411; or call (312) 758-5496 any evening between 7-10 pm.

NAN—Spring/Summer Calendar of Activities

Mar. 21	Chicago Sun Clubs	TOP-FREE Swim Party (Bolingbrook Wave Pool)
Mar. 21	Rocky Mountain Bares	Nude Swim Party
Mar. 28	Fort Wayne Naturists	Hot Tub Party
Mar. 28	Madison Badger Naturists	Hot Tub Party (Black Hawk)
Mar. 28	Traverse City Naturists	Nude Swim Party (Cadillac, MI)
Apr. ?	Madison Badger Naturists	Sauna Party
Apr. 4	Rocky Mountain Bares	Nude Swim Party
Apr. 5	Rocky Mountain Bares	Nude Scuba Diving Classes (7 Sundays)
Apr. 18	Chicago Sun Clubs	Spring Fling! (Elmhurst Recreation Center)
Apr. 18	Rocky Mountain Bares	Nude Swim Party
Apr. 25	Battle Creek Naturists	Sauna Party
Apr. 25	Fort Wayne Naturists	Country Theme Part (Montpelier, IN)
Apr. 25-26	Sunny Haven	Spring Clean-up Weekend (Granger, IN)
May ?	Traverse City Naturists	Hot Tub Party
May 2	Summer Oaks Lake Resort, (SGR)	Opening Weekend
May 9	Chicago Sun Clubs	BUFF Bowling & BUFFet Dinner (Chicago)
May 16-17	Summer Oaks Lake Resort, (SGR)	Mexican Fiesta & Chili Cook-Off
May 23-25	Summer Oaks Lake Resort, (SGR)	Memorial Weekend Pajama Party Dance
May 29-31	Rocky Mountain Bares	1987 Western Naturist Gathering (Elysium, CA)
May 30	Fort Wayne Naturists	Outing at Sunshower
June ?	Traverse City Naturists	Nude Picnic
June 6-7	Summer Oaks Lake Resort, (SGR)	45th Birthday & Homecoming Reunion
June 13-14	Summer Oaks Lake Resort, (SGR)	Open House Weekend
June 20-21	Summer Oaks Lake Resort, (SGR)	Hawaiian Weekend
June 27-28	Summer Oaks Lake Resort, (SGR)	Michigan Days Volleyball & Sports
July 3-6	Summer Oaks Lake Resort, (SGR)	July 4th Roaring 20's Dance
July 11-12	Summer Oaks Lake Resort, (SGR)	National Nude Weekend Open House
July 12	Traverse City Naturists	Nat'l Nude Weekend Celebration (Otter Creek)
July 18-19	Summer Oaks Lake Resort, (SGR)	Wacky Olympics, Roman Feast & Toga Party
July 24	Rocky Mountain Bares	Nudist Across America Caravan to WSA Mtg.
July 25-26	Rocky Mountain Bares	NAA Play Day @ Lake Powell
July 25-26	Summer Oaks Lake Resort, (SGR)	Western Weekend Hayrides & Bar-B-Que
Aug. 1-2	Summer Oaks Lake Resort, (SGR)	Bowling & Pizza Party
Aug. ?	Traverse City Naturists	Camping Trip to Summer Oaks (Battle Creek)
Aug. 8-9	Rocky Mountain Bares	River Raft Trip
Aug. 8-9	Summer Oaks Lake Resort, (SGR)	Mardi Gras Weekend & Costume Dance
Aug. 15-22	Rocky Mountain Bares	Bareboat/Bare Buns Cruise (Caribbean)
Aug. 15-16	Summer Oaks Lake Resort, (SGR)	Water Wonderland Games & Roller Skating
Aug. 22-23	Summer Oaks Lake Resort, (SGR)	Las Vegas Weekend & Casino Nite
Aug. 29-30	Summer Oaks Lake Resort, (SGR)	Gong Show Talent Nite & NUDElywed Game
Sept. 5-7	Summer Oaks Lake Resort, (SGR)	Labor Day Weekend 50's Sock Hop Dance

This is only a partial list of activities sponsored this Spring/Summer by the 67 NAN clubs. For more information on how you can visit one of the NAN clubs and participate in activities, please write: NAN, P.O. Box 853, Chicago Heights, IL 60411.

SHIPS AT SEA

Beginning last issue, CwS is providing the information you need to hire a boat—for a day, a week, a month. As a couple, with another couple, or a group of couples or friends. Some of the most naked pleasure you'll have is afloat. These ships will accommodate Naturists.

EUROPE

Greek Islands

Zeus Tours
566 Seventh Avenue, Suite 701
New York, NY 10018
212/391-0200
Two motorsailers (49 passengers) and one motoryacht (24 passengers). Fully Naturist if chartered. Motorsailers have normally clothes-optional sun decks.

Yugoslavia

Peng Travel
86 Station Road, Gidea Park
Essex RM2 6DB England
04024-71832
Dalmatian cruises aboard the M/J SILVA. Carries up to 28 passengers for one or two weeks. Nudity is normal on board.

Intercruise Ltd.
126, Kolokotroni Str.,
185 et Piraeus, Greece
01/4133 808 or 01/4525 360
800 passenger, luxury cruise liner mv La PALMA plies the waters of the Aegean, Adriatic and Mediterranean Seas. Naturist sun deck.

Hapag-Lloyd Cruise Lines
Suite 1155
179 West Washington Street
Chicago, IL 60602
800/572-3149
The luxurious cruise ship EUROPA, flagship of the Hapag-Lloyd Lines, features a 860 sq ft nude sunning deck. Sails the world.

Eastern Mediterranean

GPSC Charters, Ltd
600 St. Andrews Road
Philadelphia, PA 19118
215/247-3903 or 800/SEA-NSUN
International group of boating companies, the largest in Europe. Naturist chartered ships and flotillas.

Miramare Reisen
Sendlingerstrasse 45, 8000 Munich 2
The MIRABELA, a 85′ two-masted motoryacht with two sundecks, cruises the Yugoslav islands for one or two weeks. 30 persons max. The single-masted 65′ PANDELAKIS takes 20 max, two week cruises in the Greek Cyclades isles, English spoken.

Natur-Tours
4 rue Nicolas-Froment,
30700 Uzes, France
66-22-57-67
Or through Turkish affiliate Gino-Tours, Ataturk Bulvari 102, Kusadasi. Phone (6361) 2450 or 3092. March thru Sept., RHETT II and WINDSWEPT take 8 persons along Turkish coast (Bodrum, Marmaris, Kas), and/or visiting Greek islands Kos, Symi and Rhodes. BOUBOULINA sails the Yugoslav coast from Trieste. Also, sporty Zodiacs to take campers around the Corsicancoast or to Sardinia.

South Pacific

Operculum
% Yannick le Nenaon
Route cotiere D.28,
56470 St. Philibert, France
Naturist-crewed sailing around the world on a 42′ cutter. Your airmail letter will be promptly forwarded..

Danae III
% P.O. Box 132
Oshkosh, WI 54902
800/822-4205
Naturist-crewed 66′ ketch accommodating 6-10 persons in one or two week sojourns among the South Sea islands. Extensive array of watersports activities.

South Pacific Yacht Charters
P.O. Box 6
Smithfield, UT 84335
800/453-2730
Ten craft based in Raiatea, 137 mi NW of Papeete. Accept naturist charters, Tahiti or Tonga.

Passagemakers
P.O. Box 359
Seal Beach, CA 90740
213/598-6001
Clothes-optional charger among Fiji's 332 mostly-uninhabited islands.

Houseboat Holiday
P.O. Box 119
Tewatin 4565, Queensland
Australia
071/47 1777
Naturist houseboating at Noosa Heads, Queensland, on 45 km of river and lakes.

LOOKING FOR SAILING COMPANIONS?

—to share the cost of a charter? Tell us what area interests you and your contact address. We'll put it into Ships at Sea in the next appropriate *CwS* (we cannot guarantee when it'll run).

ANTIPAROS PAPERS

A number of persons invited by the International Congress on Nude Beaches responded to the call to write position papers on the major questions before the conference. Not all the authors were able to attend. The papers provide a remarkably rich discussion of the historical and global perspectives for a clothing-optional social order.

BUILDING FREEDOM

Bern Loibl

(The author, who has been President of Tri-State Metro Naturists of New York, is editor and publisher of 'The Event'.*)*

The first world conference on nude beaches—a great moment in the annals of naturism and, perhaps, the beginning of a NEW beginning.

Card-carrying naturists, throughout the world, have long struggled to overcome a social enigma—the irrational attachment to body coverings and the attacks by those who would sustain the compulsion. Despite many setbacks in our effort to reason, naturism continues to gain popularity, as is evidenced by this auspicious occasion and greater public awareness of basic, natural values.

In the United States, naturism—the Naturist Society's leadership—is in its tenth year. In its infancy many naturist leaders, myself included, felt certain that by now clothes-optional values would be fully accepted and commonplace at our public beaches and recreation areas. While naturist awareness in the USA has grown dramatically (evidence the Gallup and Roper polls), our estimations fell far short, as did our predictions of tolerance by legislators and law enforcement officials.

WE WERE WRONG BECAUSE WE ASKED.

We sought permission; we asked to be accepted. We asked for 'secluded' beaches. We asked for equal rights, and we asked, 'What's wrong with being nude?' And when we explained ourselves, we said: 'Nude is not lewd!'—CAN YOU SEE OUR MISTAKES?

When a child requests permission to play in an unfamiliar place, a responsible parent is not likely to yield permission. And like well-behaved children, we, too, asked for permission and rarely received it.

But we are not children. We are naturist teachers! Isn't it time we stop asking for the right to be a natural human being, anywhere, anytime it is natural?

Although the naturist 'world' is filled with people from all segments of the social mainstream, there are still too few teachers, entrepreneurs, politicians, movers and shakers to affect existing social values. In this endeavor, opportunities abound.

LET US TEACH AND BUILD.

When naturists seek acceptance, is it a matter of acquiring equal rights? Should our recreation areas be secluded? Must we explain the obvious only to discover we are not believed? Must we fight?

The fact is, in most cases where naturists enjoy total acceptance and full benefit of legal recognition, it was for profit. And it is the profit of a great naturist market which I believe will ultimately sway governments to praise the wholesomeness of naturism. Naturism represents opportunities for naturists, too. It is also these opportunities which will expand our ideals.

Let us consider that we will no longer justify naturism. That we will no longer explain ourselves. That we will no longer make statements such as: 'nude is not lewd' or 'there is nothing wrong with being naked.'

Instead, let us reach out with a new message. Let us educate without asking or demanding. Let us build our great market without free handouts.

If present-day body taboos fall before the ax of wisdom, it is not because we asked to be accepted, but because everyone accepts basic values again.

We are naturists because we are free . . . not just of raiment, but also of the shackles built by superstition and ignorance designed to harness our very spirit.

Everyone wonders what has gone wrong with the world. Why is there so much crime, violence and insanity. Is it really so hard to understand? How far from nature will society remove itself, before it realizes that it has created an imaginary monster devouring reality?

We are naturists, and proud to be naturists! Let no one return to closet nudism, ever again! Only then can we teach, build, be seen and believed.

And then we have won.

CHRISTIAN NUDIST MANIFESTO

Jim C. Cunningham

(The author is founder and moderator of Altogether Christians International Nudist Club and editor of its quarterly journal, Divine Reflections.*)*

Christians of the World, Unite! Let us cast off the cumbersome shackles of cultural accretions not according to Christ. Let us live in the freedom of the sons of God!

Let us proclaim the dignity of our whole person, soul and body. God the Lord has created us in no less than His very own image. He has held us in such

Leif Heilberg

high regard that He himself assumed our human nature—soul and body—and further showed His supreme love for us by His passion, death and resurrection.

Let us disdain the wiles of the devil and those of his pernicious persuasion, who would denigrate our dignity and becloud the truth of God's love and mercy-revealed to us in the mysteries of the Creation, Incarnation and Redemption.

Spirit only, the devil has always been jealous of our precious bodies, specially fashioned by God's own hand. He either tempts us to hedonism, glutting our bodies in carnalities, or to angelism, repudiating everything fleshly as something sinful.

Christians of the World, Unite! Let us, in the childlike simplicity which our Lord commends as rightful for His Kingdom, resist both aberrations, dwelling singlemindedly in the innocence in which He originally created us, and to which He later restored us, having fallen from his grace by heeding the deceptions of the most mendacious one.

Let us proclaim the truth of our bodily dignity by refusing to satisfy the jealousy of the evil one, hiding our bodies as if they were something shameful. God created us to glorify Him. He created us unclothed. let us glorify Him then, by our nakedness, seeing therein His glory and our true nobility.

And let not the devil foil us in our chaste purpose by pretending that our Christian nakedness can somehow be impure and conducive to the scandal of the weak. God simply cannot create impurity. As Christ Jesus, the Lord, taught, what is impure is the wickedness that emanates from human hearts bemused by Satan's lies.

Man's mind is free to foul up any divine purpose. Just because man can be tempted to sins of gluttony, should we therefore cover the apples in the marketplace? Just because man can be tempted to jealousy, should we therefore fail to strive for perfection? Should money be banned because man might make greed his god? Of course not!

Equally absurd is the demonic deception that just because man can be tempted to lust, then chastity and charity require that we hide the objects of man's mental fouling and assiduously cover our glory and reflection of the deity. Bathsheba was never rebuked for bathing, but David for lusting.

Christians of the World, Unite! Let us proclaim the truth that these bodies of ours are no less than temples of the Holy Spirit. But how can we do this, cowering in trepidation, ever apologizing for the fact of our flesh? Let us, rather, be bold beacons of the Paraclete, putting our light on a lampstand and not under a bushel basket!

Let us resolve, O Christian brothers and sisters, to be done with all such nonsense and never again don a robe out of shame or a misguided modesty which, in effect, declares God's marvelous creation impure, whereas our Lord tells us that the only impure thing is the willful perversions of wicked men's minds.

Christians of the World, Unite in a Revolution of Christiandom and the World! Change in our personal lives and in the world requires drastic action, especially after centuries of entrenched cultural encumberment. Let us live naked as god created us whenever possible and show this glory to those around us. Let us support worldwide movements of social nudism by not only frequently attending existing areas for nude recreation, but ever establishing new ones. And since charity begins at home, nothing is more important or effective as establishing God's intention of nakedness as the norm in and around our homes, greeting all guests in our God-given glory and child-like innocence.

CHRISTIANS OF THE WORLD, I CALL UPON YOU THIS DAY TO THUS UNITE AND HELP PRUNE THE TREE OF LIFE OF STERILE SHOOTS THAT STEAL THE SAP DESTINED FOR THE FRUIT AND, THUS FREED FROM THE FOWLER'S SNARE, LET US FLY IN THE FREEDOM OF THE SONS OF GOD!

(continued next issue)

REVIEW

BOOKS

Europe: Lots Of Listings, Lots Of Luck & Lots Of Fun

Free Sun, *Sixth Edition (1987/88), by Phil Vallack. The Guide to Over 1,200 Beaches in Britain and Europe Where You Can Sunbathe and Swim Without Clothes. Free Sun Publications, Hastings, U.K., Dec. 1986. 208 pp. Softcover. Available in the US from The Naturist Store, POB 132, Oshkosh, WI 54902. $10; postage and shipping, $3.*

Phil Vallack is the irascable, irrepressible nude beach publicist whose six editions of this book since 1979 have informed many thousands, principally in England, of where to look. He has also goaded the conservative British nudist club movement to take more account of free sun. Vallack still does not, however, gain their cooperation, nor does he list their facilities in his book, devoted to sea beaches.

The maps of this edition are the big advance. They are attractively drawn with some care, and together with standard roadmaps should actually bring users to the sought-after major locations in the U.K., France, Germany, Holland, Scandinavia, Spain, Portugal, Italy, Yugoslavia, Greece and other European-zone attractions.

Vallack added 16 pages to the previous edition and still has had to drop references to North America, Australia and New Zealand to keep within limits. Numerous snapshots supplied by readers offer some attractive scenes of free beachers.

Free Sun is suggestive of adventures rather than definitive. Vallack does rate the U.K. beaches, and those highly rated are also generally well described. But many sites are confusingly and/or inadequately noted. Listings are often based, as the author freely admits, on a single correspondent's ill-documented visit to an unfamiliar locale. Vallack is engagingly open and improvisational about his editing.

Free Sun provides an openhearted ongoing report about good clothes-optional holiday outings. All are welcome to take advantage of Vallack's vast notetaking. It would certainly be a mistake to go to Europe without this book.

—Lee Baxandall

No Family Secrets

The Naked Child: Growing Up Without Shame *by Dennis Craig Smith with Dr. William Sparks. Elysium Growth Press, Los Angeles, CA 1986.*

Dennis Craig Smith published the first edition of *The Naked Child* in 1981. His 1986 publication is a major revision of the 1981 book. It takes more of an historical approach to social nudism in the United States, and discusses legal cases related to the nudist movement. The case studies and first-hand accounts make interesting reading. Excellent nude photographs complement the text.

The general public, as well as social nudists, should find the book fascinating.

However, the author only touches on theories which support family nudity, and does not always accurately review related research. For example, he cites my 1979 study on body self-concept of nudist and non-nudist three to five year old children. While it was published seven years before the current edition of his book, Dennis Craig Smith gives only the manuscript number rather than the published reference. It is doubtful if he actually read the research report because: 1) he credits it to Marilyn and Norman Story when it was a single author publication 2) he states "their research compared the body self-concept of nudist and non-nudist preadolescents and adults" when the cited study actually dealt with three to five year old children and 3) he references my research and puts quotations around a statement of results that was not in my research article.

If he had searched the nudist research literature, Smith would have found other articles I had written comparing the body self-concept of nudist and non-nudist adults and comparing the sexual behaviors of nudists and non-nudists (including the result that nudists had less incest than non-nudists).

Such inaccurate reporting, and/or omissions in reporting of this information casts doubt on the validity of other facts given in the book.

The 1986 edition does include accounts of some of the feminist actions related to nudity, but does not explain that the values behind those actions may be different from those of most family nudists. Feminists may be more concerned with pornography as degrading to women and with promoting androgenous sex roles than are most family nudists.

The 1986 book appears to rely upon information from the same set of interviews used in the original edition. However, anecdotal reports are much more stressed in the current revision, while the statistical data analysis is relegated to the appendix. This was a needed change in emphasis which greatly improves the book. The data research methodology used was seriously flawed because the volunteer sample was probably more liberal than most nudists and not representative of the total nudist population. In addition, the relatively small sample size (N = 60) allowed a few responses to statistically skew the data. The statistical results, even from their more obscure appendix location, may lead readers to erroneous conclusions about the effects of social nudity.

While the research in Dennis Craig Smith's new version of *The Naked Child* may still be questioned, he has given the reader an absorbing anecdotal account of the effects social and family nudity have on children and families. As such, the book is an important contribution to nudist literature.

—Marilyn Story, Ph.D.
Professor of Family Studies
University of Northern Iowa

VIDEO

Winter Fantasies, *featuring Nancy Sellick and Jeffrey Blaufarb. Choreographed and filmed by George Stevenson. Produced and distributed by AMDT-Stardancers, 762 Brady Ave., Bronx, NY 10462. 24 minutes. VHS. 1986. $39.95.*

An attractive pair in their thirties, Sellick and Blaufarb perform an extended dance ode. They are first naked to the heated indoors and some rather druidic promptings of their intuitions. Then, to the stinging out-of-doors of a winter afternoon, against which the stringent rules of traditional court ballet are stoically if incongruously deployed.

The opening and third movements take place in a moodily lit city apartment, one which is—according to your tastes—pretentiously encumbered or evocatively enchanting with its moorish screens, rugs, congo drum and other props. You could imagine yourself transported to the darkened, dusty set of *Rosemary's Baby.*

What we must see as the trite and underachieved symbolism of the opening sequence is followed by the natural freshness of a country woodlot, with the redhaired Sellick leading Blaufarb in the snow through classical lifts, moves and positions.

These ballet routines are executed on a clear plastic floormat and later on an air mattress laid on the snow to protect the unacclimated skins. As the tree shadows lengthen the bodies grow red and the owners' expressions more determined.

Despite handicaps, the performers have evoked a human spirit that seeks the truth of a more pagan, close to nature existence.

A steady camera follows the glowingly pale bodies. The post-production lab has supplied some editing finesse. But the unvarying musical phrase that is meant to rivet us to the images was not heard by the dancers, and was added later. The skills of the performers are uneven and not awesome to the viewer, who may be inspired to go into the woods and do likewise—not a bad idea, really, for those naturists who believe that aesthetic experience and an applied artistic fantasy are the right of all.

It's difficult to give a simple nod, or a shrug for that matter, to this semi-amateur production. The visual ideas, when not silly, are rather compelling. At 24 minutes the tape could be cut in half and gain by the compression.

Sellick and Blaufarb not only contribute trained bodies in graceful motion. In risking much, *Winter Fantasies* offers an example of justified nudity that better-funded artistic groups might study and emulate.

As its title suggests, *Winter Fantasies* is the dream of our integration into a warm intuitive nature, where we would be free to be naked and vulnerable without suffering harm; a dream which can only be strained after during this bleak (and clothing-compulsive) winter of our national soul.

—Lee Baxandall

FILM

Steaming. *Directed by Joseph Losey. Starring Vanessa Redgrave, Sarah Miles, Diana Dors, Patti Love. From a play by Nell Dunn. 1984.*

Set in a woman-only steambath in London, *Steaming* showcases conversations by women about their lives with men they've encountered. "They grow bald, they grow impotent, but they never lose interest in their grub," says one.

Steaming has an upbeat ending; the women organize to save their beloved bath from being torn down and converted into a shopping mall.

It is perhaps most enjoyable as a study in casual nudity. Most of the women in the baths are naked or partly naked most of the time. (Redgrave's part calls for her to be cloaked until the final scene; she disrobes after the political battle has been won.) Slim or plump, the cast looks good.

The last film made by the celebrated Joseph Losey before his death is a quiet celebration of the body.

—Bob Hicks

JOURNAL OF CLOTHES-OPTIONAL LIVING ON THE EASTERN SEABOARD

The pulse of East Coast naturism!

A beautiful, informative, photo-filled news magazine on naturist living and recreation comes to you quarterly, once you subscribe to *The Event.* A full year's subscription (4 issues) is $12.00.

The Event

P.O. Box 203A, Pequannock, NJ 07440

THE NATURIST NETWORK

SIGs

Your clothes-optional lifestyle will be more complete and satisfying when it includes many of the activities you've enjoyed when clad. Scan the following special interest groups (SIGs) for the concerns which most interest you, and get in touch to learn how you can participate in discussion and events. Many area Groups now have launched SIGs which meet on a regular basis. Whenever you send an inquiry, enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope (SASE)—and if requested, a donation to get on a regular mailing list.

Artists SIG. *$4/year*
Hugh Kilmer
1205 Bloomfield St.
Hoboken, NJ 07030

Bare Backcountry SIG.
$4/year
Meredith Springer
254 E. 7th St.
New York, NY 10009

Baroque Recorder SIG.
Barry Plaxen
R.D. 1, Box 294
Bloomingburg, NY 12721

Naturist Chess League
41 Coakley Ave.
Harrison, NY 10528

Naturists with Disabilities SIG *SASE*
% Tim Beckwith
57 Millbrook Circle
Sacramento, CA 95828
w (916) 324-2469
h (916) 682-3463 to 8 pm PST
Computer: "Uncle Tim's Hot Tub BBS" (916) 689-4670 or PLINK ID: UNCLETIM

Family SIG. *SASE**
JoAn G. Easton
1 N.E. 115 St.
Miami, FL 33161

Gay & Lesbian Naturists SIG. *SASE*
GLN
POB 7546
Atlanta, GA 30357

Horizons SIG *$4/year*
% Vince Tobin
1640 Chase Ln.
El Cajon, CA 92020

Hot Springs SIG. *SASE*
Hot Springs Gazette
P.O. Box 5144
Helena, MT 59604

Massage SIG. *$8/year*
The Stroking Times
71 W. Sproul Rd.
Springfield, PA 19064

Opera Buffs SIG. *SASE*
% Joseph Robbins
P.O. Box 7514
Statesboro, GA 30458
(912) 764-7687

Optimum Lifestyle SIG. *SASE*
P.O. Box 4609
Flint, MI 48504

Naturist Retirees SIG. *SASE*
% W. Greene
P.O. Box 1021
Edinburg, TX 78540

Naturist Ski SIG. *$5/year*
P.O. Box 15439
Vancouver, B.C.
CANADA, V6B 5B2

START A SIG

A SIG, or Special Interest Group within naturism's general lifestyle, can be based on a hobby or activity such as art, hot springs, backcountry camping and hiking, legal defense, massage, chess. Or it can be based on a choice of orientation: family, gay, optimum personal lifestyle. These are only a few of the possible SIGs, but others are desirable and currently unformed.

Would you like to consider coordinating a SIG and producing its newsletter? Write us about it—even if you're not sure you have the time to lead it. Write SIGs, The Naturist Society, P.O. Box 132, Oshkosh, WI 54902.

PARTICIPATING AREA GROUPS

These Naturist Groups have a newsletter and ongoing activities, in part conducted on appropriate public lands. To get in touch, send a stamped, self-addressed long envelope and a minimum $1 donation to cover costs of adequately answering your inquiry. It's a good idea to describe your experience and interests.

Listing is by states, and in states in alphasequence.

Razorback Skinnydippers
P.O. Box 4241
Fayetteville, AR 72702

BeachFront USA
600 E. Ocean, Suite 1505
Long Beach, CA 90802

Camping Bares of San Diego
P.O. Box 2110
La Jolla, CA 92038
(619) 279-9732

Ultimate Living Association
3555 Florine
Riverside, CA 92509
(714) 681-2701

Saline Preservation Assn.
P.O. Box 96
Keeler, CA 93530

Friends of Pirates Cove
1251 Sage St.
Arroyo Grande, CA 93420
(805) 481-9352

Russian River Naturists*
% Steve Charmaz
1163 Hopper Av. -17
Santa Rosa, CA 95401
(707) 523-3114

Citizens Committee for College Cove
P.O. Box 109
Trinidad, CA 95570

Bay Area Naturist Network
P.O. Box 9875
Berkeley, CA 94709

Au Naturel
P.O. Box 323
Reseda, CA 91335
(714) 880-1323

River Dippers*
P.O. Box 2693
Sacramento, CA 95812
(916) 967-9558

Rocky Mountain Bares*
P.O. Box 261119
Lakewood, CO 80226
(303) 989-7607

Naturist Families of Colorado
P.O. Box 19589
Denver, CO 80219

19th Hole Naturists*
P.O. Box 17-082
West Hartford, CT 06117

South Florida Free Beaches*
P.O. Box 330902
Coconut Grove, FL 33133
(305) 754-1141

Central Florida Sun Solution
P.O. Box 2924
Ormond Beach, FL 32075
(904) 673-4186

Tallahassee Bare-Devils
P.O. Box 20656
Tallahassee, FL 32316

Sanibel Naturists
P.O. Box 6789
Ft. Myers, FL 33911
(813) 939-1784

Playalinda Naturists
P.O. Box 6699
Titusville, FL 32782
(305) 293-0541

Beach Travel Club
P.O. Box 725
Tarpon Springs, FL 33589
(813) 934-5686

Friends of Little Beach
POB 403
Kihei, Maui, HI 96754

Hawaii Naturists
% Just Natural
P.O. Box 670
Kealakekua, HI 96750
(808) 329-6048

Idaho Naturists
P.O. Box 431
Ketchum, ID 83340

Chicago Sun Club
P.O. Box 853
Chicago Hts., IL 60411
(312) 758-5496

Kansans for a Natural Society
P.O. Box 1922
Lawrence, KS 66044

Traverse City Naturists
% Norm Brokaw
13901 Morgan Hill
Traverse City, MI 49684
(616) 947-3153

Minnesota Naturists*
P.O. Box 811
Minneapolis, MN 55440

Gulf Coast Naturists
% Dave 'Doc' Craig
111 Fore St.
Gulfport, MS 39503

Roadrunner Naturists
P.O. Box 956
Los Alamos, NM 87544

Tri-State Metro Naturists*
P.O. Box 1344-CW
New York, NY 10023
Delaware: (302) 422-3980
NE MD & DE: (302) 762-0969
East Penn: (215) 348-5607
NE PA: (717) 629-5296
NW Jersey: (201) 689-1048
Sandy Hook: (201) 264-8760
West Jersey: (201) 735-8563
South Jersey: (609) 663-8479
Higby Beach: (609) 794-3423
NY Fire Isl: (717) 836-5896
NYC Metro: (212) 796-5834

Naturist Rochester*
237 Vassar St.
Rochester, NY 14607
(716) 244-1219

North Carolina Naturists*
P.O. Box 33845
Charlotte, NC 28233
(704) 376-6083

Cincinnatus Gymnosophical Society
P.O. Box 24285
Cincinnati, OH 45224
(513) NU-1-DITY

The Buckeye Naturists*
P.O. Box 14753
Columbus, OH 43214
(614) 833-1767

New England Naturists Association*
P.O. Box 3209, Wayland Sq.
Providence, RI 02906
(401) 724-7873 (RI)
(207) 439-6399 (ME/NH Coast)
(802) 253-7240 (VT)

Naturists of Austin
2401 Manor Rd., Apt. 217
Austin, TX 78722
(512) 478-4043

Texsuns Naturists
P.O. Box 224131
Dallas, TX 75264

So. Padre Island Naturists
P.O. Box 3085
South Padre Island, TX 78597
(512) 943-3418

Utah Naturists
P.O. Box 9058
Salt Lake City, UT 84109
(801) 278-9740

National Capital Naturists*
P.O. Box 3122
Fairfax, VA 22038
(703) 777-4611

Northwest Solar Bears
P.O. Box 1783
Auburn, WA 98071

Madison Naturists
P.O. Box 55346
Madison, WI 53705

Wreck Beach Preservation Society
% 1379 West 55th
Vancouver, B.C.
Canada V6P 1R3

Ontario Beachfront
P.O. Box 93
Ajax, Ontario
Canada L1S 3C2

Friends of the Sun
P.O. Box 26148
GR-100 22 Athens, Greece
813-3807 (Tues. & Fri., 7-9 p.m.)

* **The Naturist Leadership Council** is a resource-coordinating body, established by a variety of nude recreation groups affiliated with The Naturist Society. The groups participating in the Naturist Leadership Council are designated with an asterisk (*). For information, write the NLC at P.O. Box 132, Oshkosh, WI 54902.

OTHER CONTACTS

Listing is by states, and in states in alphasequence.

Cold Tanners
% Jeff & Sue Lane
P.O. Box 872481
Wasilla, AK 99687

Tucson Tanners
P.O. Box 84
Cortaro, AZ 85652
(602) 742-6731

Nudist Information Center
% Dave and Suzy Davis
600 E. Ocean, Suite 1505
Long Beach, CA 90802

Beachhead/Bare in Mind
% Tom Kelley, Section Editor
P.O. Box 34764
Los Angeles, CA 90034

Central California Beachfront
P.O. Box 351
Lompoc, CA 93438
(805) 733-4950

Cross Your Heart Support Network
P.O. Box 671
Oshkosh, WI 54902

Central California Clothing Optional Society
P.O. Box 6176
Salinas, CA 93912

Chico Naturists
% David & Mary West
869 E. 7th St., Apt. B
Chico, CA 95928

Free Beaches Newsletter
% Rolin Bruno
3555 Florine
Riverside, CA 92509
(714) 681-2701

Nudists Against Repressive Laws
4425 S. Pleasant Hill Rd.
Kissimmee, FL 32741

American Nudist Research Library
4425 S. Pleasant Hill Road
Kissimmee, FL 32741
(305) 348-4874 or 5870

American Sunbathing Association
1703 N. Main St.
Kissimmee, FL 32741
(305) 933-2064

North American Naturists
P.O. Box 853
Chicago Heights, IL 60411
(312) 758-5496

Cape Cod Free Beaches
P.O. Box 300
Truro, MA 02666

Missouri Stripminers
P.O. Box 78
Wright City, MO 63390

Naturist Leadership Council*
Contact: Michelle Handler
P.O. Box 31572
Charlotte, NC 28231
Chair: John Fitz-Gerald
8119-B Carson Ct.
Ft. Meade, MD 20755

The Event*
P.O. Box 203
Pequannock, NJ 07440

Ken Mitchell
8102 Goodman Ave.
Cleveland, OH 44105

Friends of Bagby Hot Springs
P.O. Box 843
Oregon City, OR 97045

Lane County Naturists*
% Jerry Morsello
2643 Kincaid
Eugene, OR 97405
(503) 683-2147 before 9 p.m.

The Network*
Also: **Bed & Breakfast Program**
% Veal & Leanna Johnson
14029 Pine Lane
Humble, TX 77396

B.J. Ferris
1609 Redd St.
Austin, TX 78745
(512) 447-9054

Walter & Susie Rush
P.O. Box 31172
El Paso, TX 79931

Altogether Christians*
R.R. 1, Box 1737
Waterville, VT 05492

Fond du Lac Naturists
% R.T. Elliott
389 Ellis St.
Fond du Lac, WI 54935

Citizens For Media Responsibility Without Law*
P.O. Box 671
Oshkosh, WI 54902
(408) 427-2858

Free Beaches Documentation Center
P.O. Box 132
Oshkosh, WI 54902

J. Gaston
P.O. Box 8329
St. Thomas, USVI 00801

Judy Williams
Houseboat #16, 4765-47-A-St.
Ladner, British Columbia
Canada V4K 4B9

Federation Quebecoise de Naturisme
4545, av. Pierre-de-Coubertin
C.P. 1000 Succarsale "M"
Montreal, Quebec
Canada H1V 3R2
(514) 252-3014 or 3000

Federation of Canadian Naturists
P.O. Box 1241
Bradford, Ontario
CANADA L3Z 1A0

Naturist Argentina
% Christian Vogt
Av. Coronel Diaz 2277 — 20.B.
1425 Buenos Aires, ARGENTINA

Naturist Brazil
% Hans Frillman
P.O. Box 7550
80000 Curitiba, BRAZIL

Hr. lkt. David Clayre
Danmarksvej 22
DK-7200 Grindsted,
DENMARK
05-321 287

Clothes Optional Recreation & Leisure (CORAL)
12 Greenwich Rd., Hailsham,
East Sussex, ENGLAND
BN 27 2PB

"Free Sun Europe"
16 Viewbank
Hastings, Sussex TN35 5HB
ENGLAND

Jean Rocquemont
B.P. 1152
F-97182 Pointe-a-Pitre,
GUADELOUPE

Emile A. de Cuba
P.O. Box 608
Oranjestad, Aruba
NETHERLANDS ANTILLES

Int'l Naturist Information Cr.
P.O. Box 2082
2800 BE Gouda, Netherlands

Hong Kong Naturists
% Rod Parkes
12 D, Block 22, City One
Shatin, N.T., HONG KONG

Erkki Husu
Hevosmaki 6 D I
02410 Kirkkonummi 2
FINLAND

Club Catala de naturisme
Mallorca 221, 3er, 2a.
08008 Barcelona, SPAIN

PARTICIPATING CLUBS

Following are the landed North American nudist/naturist Clubs that have agreed to "welcome persons carrying the Naturist Society membership card. It is understood that the Club may exercise its normal policies governing gate admissions."

These usual policies, according to Agreements signed with the clubs, do not conflict with the Statement of Naturist Values, which says:

"The Naturist Society does not recognize Groups or Clubs which promise or intend primarily to promote sexual activity, or which practice a policy of exclusion based on race, religion, sexual preference or gender.

"It is acknowledged that single male visitors may be subject to a quota if Club deems this unavoidable. Naturist Society members are advised to phone or write ahead to learn about possible quota limitations.

"Club is expected to offer a day Visitor rate not greater than that extended to non-member Visitors from other nudist/naturist organizations (ASA, NNC, INF). Club shall publish and post a fee schedule which states the favored rate for Naturists. Clubs having a combined rate for couples are expected to accept a 'couple' as defined by the Naturist Society card."

Listing is by states, and in states in alphasequence.

Gymno-Vita Park
P.O. Box 121
Vandiver, AL 35176
(205) 672-7105

Jardin del Sol
P.O. Box 36
Marana, AZ 85653
(602) 882-2334

Shangri La Nudist Resort
Box 4343, New River Rte.
Phoenix, AZ 85029
(602) 995-9553

Elysium Fields
814 Robinson Road
Topanga, CA 90290
(213) 455-1000

Glen Eden Sun Club
Rt. 2, Box 523
Corona, CA 91720
(714) 734-4650

Lupin Naturist Club
P.O. Box 1274
Los Gatos, CA 95030
(408) 353-2250

Olive Dell Ranch
Route 1, Box 393
Colton, CA 92324
(714) 825-6619

Swallows Sun Island Club
1631 Harbison Canyon Rd.
El Cajon, CA 92021
(619) 445-3754

Treehouse Fun Ranch
17809 Glen Helen Rd.
Devore, CA 92407
(714) 887-7056

Rawhide Ranch
8683 Rawhide Lane Box #1
Wilton, CA 95693
(916) 687-6550

Valley View Hot Springs
P.O. Box 175
Villa Grove, CO 81155

Sunsport Gardens
14125 North Rd.
Loxahatchee, FL 33470
(305) 793-0423

Paradise Lakes Resort
P.O. Box 750
Land O Lakes, FL 33539
(813) 949-1313

Savannah Garden of Eden
POB 5892
Savannah, GA 31414
(912) 354-6304

Blue Lake Club
Box 13
Erie, IL 61250
(309) 659-9297

Sunny Haven Recreation Park
P.O. Box 95
Granger, IN 46530
(219) 277-5356

Tri-State Country Club
R.R. #1, Box 198
Bennington, IN 47011
(812) 427-3914

Corner of Paradise
RR 11, Box 452
Brazil, IN 47834

Cajun Free Resort
Rte. 6, Box 517
New Iberia, LA 70560
(318) 367-2448

Indian Hills
P.O. Box 52745
New Orleans, LA 70152-2745
(504) 641-9998

Birch Acres
P.O. Box 392
Lanesboro, MA 01237
(413) 738-5968

Sandy Terraces
P.O. Box 835
Hyannis, MA 02601
(617) 428-9209

Stony Acres Club
P.O. Box 235
Assonet, MA 02702
(617) 644-5411

Forest Hills Club
P.O. Box 105
Saranac, MI 48881
(616) 642-9526

Summer Oaks Lakes Resort
21901 Collier Ave.
Battle Creek, MI 49017
(616) 962-1600

Hawthorne Lodge
Box 71
Elsberry, MO 63343

Goodland Country Club
P.O. Box 575
Hackettstown, NJ 07840
(201) 850-1300

Empire Haven
R.D. 3, Box 297
Moravia, NY 13118
(315) 497-0135

Full-Tan Sun Club
Rt. 1, Box 34
Sprakers, NY 12166
(518) 673-2886

Paradise Mountain
Box 15, Iron Kettle Rd.
Maryland, NY 12116
(607) 638-9277

SuCasa
Rte 28-A, Box 450
West Hurley, NY 12491
(914) 331-5226

Summit Lodge Resort *(gay)*
26500 Wildcat Rd.
Rockbridge, OH 43149
(614) 385-6822

Sun Meadow
P.O. Box 521068
Tulsa, OK 74152
(918) 266-7651

Restful Haven Health Club
P.O. Box 1147
Portland, OR 97207
(503) 647-2449

Squaw Mountain Ranch
P.O. Box 4452
Portland, OR 97208
(503) 630-6136

Willamettans
P.O. Box 1054
Eugene, OR 97440
(503) 933-9955

Siskiyou Fraternity
P.O. Box 399
Rogue River, OR 97537
(503) 582-3803

Oak-Land Park
P.O. Box 211
Susquehanna, PA 18847
(717) 853-3060

Sunny Rest Lodge
RD 1, Box 95
Palmerton, PA 18071
(215) 377-2911

Timber Trails
250 Timber Trail Ln.
Harrisburg, PA 17112
(717) 599-5727

Dyer Woods
RR 3, Box 189/Johnson Rd.
Foster, RI 02825
(401) 397-3007

Acorn Sun Club
P.O. Box 642
Goliad, TX 77963
(512) 573-2976

Panhandle Ranch
P.O. Box 3984
Amarillo, TX 79116
(806) 359-1501

Pondarosa Ranch
P.O. Box 133
Wills Point, TX 75169
(214) 873-3311

Bluebonnet
Rt. 1, Box 63
Alvord, TX 76225
(817) 627-2313

White Tail Park
P.O. Box 253AA
Ivor, VA 23866
(804) 859-6123

Forest Murmurs
P.O. Box 51
Silverdale, WA 98383
(206) 692-7257

Sun Ray Hills
P.O. Box 246
Burlington, WI 53105
(414) 539-2592

Valley View Recreation
Box F
Cambridge, WI 53523
(608) 423-3953

Sunny Glades Naturist Park
Box 309
Bothwell, ONT Canada N0P 1C0
(519) 695-3619

Lilly Valley Park
P.O. Box 261/1863 Pettit Rd.
Fort Erie, ONT
CANADA L2A 5M9
(416) 871-4208

Lakesun Club
RR 1
Perth Rd., ONT
CANADA KOH 210
(613) 353-2463

East Haven Sun Club
P.O. Box 440
Casselman, ONT Canada
K0A IM0
(416) 764-3595 or 764-3187

Toronto Helios Society
RR 1
Sharon, ONT
CANADA L0G 1V0
(416) 473-2462

Green Haven
P.O. Box 3374
Regina, SASK
CANADA, S4P 3H1
(306) 543-6189

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